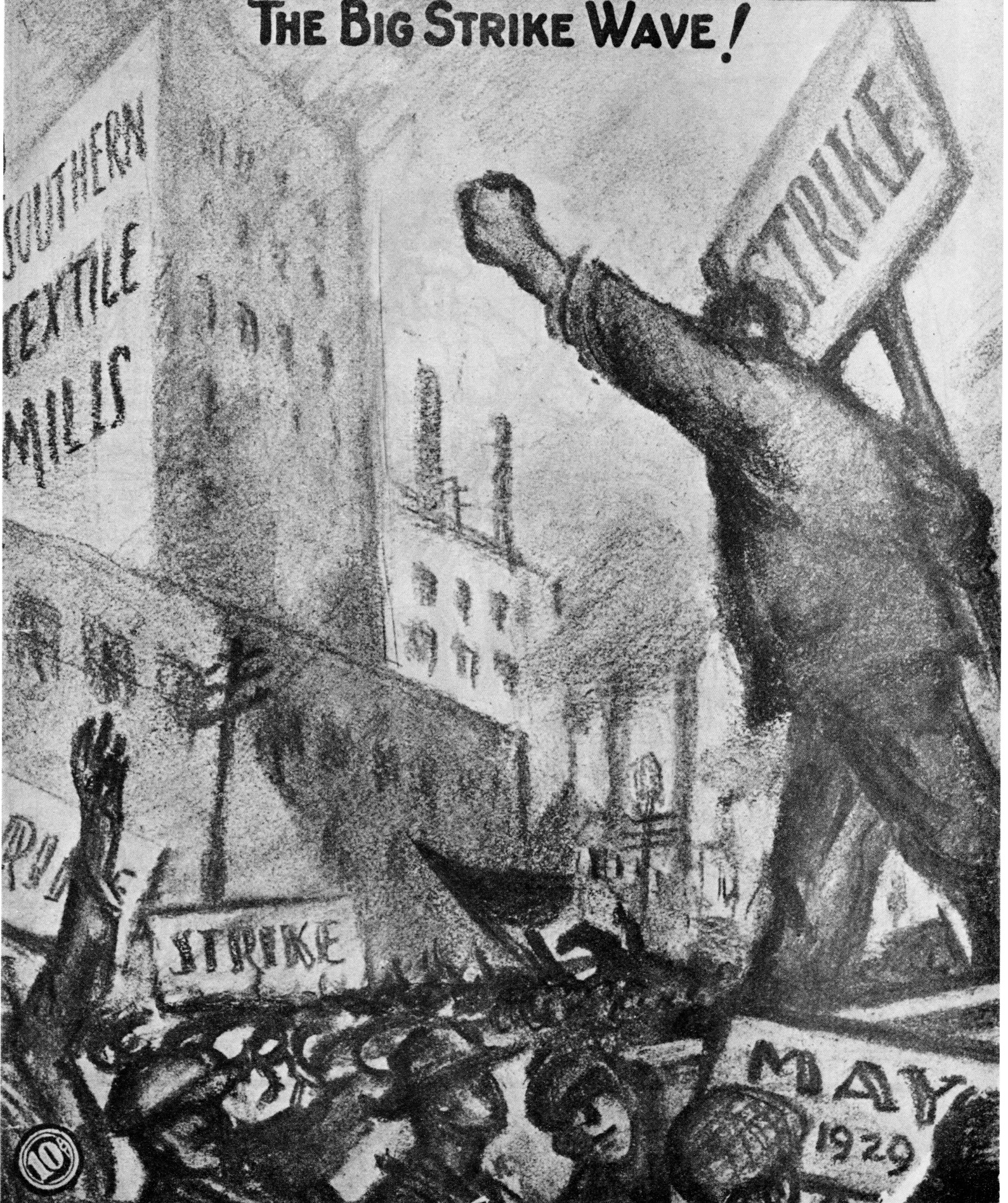


LABOR DEFENDER

THE BIG STRIKE WAVE!



MAY DAY GREETINGS from HAY BALES



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Photo Int'l News Reel

NATIONAL GUARDSMEN DRIVING STRIKERS FROM COMPANY PROPERTY

THE AWAKENING SOUTH

By KARL REEVE
Editor Labor Defender

GLORIOUS new pages have been written in the history of the American workingclass movement in the textile district of the South this month. The South, black and reactionary, semi-feudal, with a class of "millworkers" and "niggers" considered inferior and degraded by the millowners and their onhangers, the business men etc., has been revolutionized. The union has come to stay in the South and this union, the only stronghold of the organized workers of the region, is the Left Wing National Textile Workers Union.

For the first time in the history of the South, workingclass leaders have spoken at open air meetings, demanding social, economic and political equality for the Negro and have not been lynched but applauded. From a platform built of railroad ties, in the back yard between the back of the crude strike headquarters and the railroad, the organizers for the Textile Union, headed by Fred Beal, the representative of the International Labor Defense, and the W.I.R. have expounded twice daily the class struggle.

The usual lynching campaign has been carried on by the mill barons, chiefly thru the newspapers. The National Guard has been called. Special company gunmen have been sworn in. Machine guns have been installed in the mills. The American Legion has been mobilized, dozens of threats have been made on the lives of the organizers. The Hoover government has sent in Woods and several other conciliators to act openly as strikebreakers. The A.F.L. has outdone itself in trying to split the strikers and end the strike. All have worked together. They have "exposed" the records of the strike-leaders, called them "foreigners, Russians, Reds, Communists, outlaws, Yankee bastards, outsiders" etc., etc.

But the old South is dead. The South is seething with unrest. The workers are through with the 12 hour day, through with the speed-up system, through with non-union conditions, through with pay of \$5-\$8 or \$12 a week. No threats have availed. No wild rumors, no denunciations as "Russian Reds," no show of force, no reformist treachery has been able to break the ranks



Photo Int'l News Reel
 STRIKERS RESIST GUARDSMEN

of the strikers—to break the strikers away from their leaders. The reporters have been rotten egged, the scabs have been rotten egged, the scabs have been *driven* out of the mills, the national guard has been won over to the strikers and sent home. As this is being written the last card is being played-provocation. The deputy thugs are endeavoring to create a riot in Gastonia, the center of the strike area—they are using every endeavor to start a riot, hoping, after shooting down a few strikers to arrest all of the strike leaders on serious charges. But this effort will also fail. The workers are well prepared to defend themselves and their union. It is admitted privately by the bosses that if this last card fails, the Loray Mill must give up the pretense of working, shut off its power and completely close down just as the Pineville mill did and that the strike will spread to the big textile centre in Charlotte, where the National Textile Workers Union is already well organized.

From now on the South must be reckoned with as one of the most militant sections of the working class movement in America.

I. L. D. DEFENDS STRIKERS

The International Labor Defense has taken over the defense of the southern strikers and to date has defended all of the arrested strikers. The International Labor Defense has pledged its fullest support financially and morally to these workers who are throwing off the yoke of oppression which has been their curse for many years. The International Labor Defense appeals to all workers to support these strikers in their attempts to organize themselves and to help them fight for better things in life.

MAY DAY GREETINGS

We are well aware of the fact that the numerous class war prisoners at present confined in the U. S. jails, owing to the international character of the emancipatory movement for which they fought and for which they have been rewarded with "bourgeois justice," deserves the utmost expression of solidarity from all the sections of International Red Aid.

We pledge ourselves never to forget the truth that the North American imprisoned comrades, are OUR comrades, OUR OWN brothers, and every possible action which we may employ to help their liberation, we will unhesitatingly employ.

We hold no doubt that the same feeling is held by the I.L.D. membership respect to the ever increasing number of victims of Mexican reaction. We take this opportunity to reaffirm our appeal for close relations and co-operation between the I.L.D. and our own League for the Defense of the Persecuted Fighters. It is our common job to defend, although in different territories, the victims of the same oppressing capitalistic regime, of Wall Street capitalistic and imperialistic ambitions.

Long live the World United Front in the Defense of the Class War Victims; in the alleviation of the wounds inflicted to our ranks; in the relentless struggle for the final overthrow of the capitalistic Society.

For the Liga Pro Luchadores Perseguidos,
Nuto Mondini,
English Correspondent.

I think I cannot do better toward expressing myself to you and to the boys in jail than to send you the lines which I have just written this morning. These men behind the bars, and you men who are work-

ing definitely through the I.L.D. office and paper for that solidarity of labor in its own defense which is the only program with real promise in it, appeal to me more than words can say. I enclose a small check also, to be used for the work.

Yours for labor,
Robert Whitaker.

THIS IS THEIR DAY

*This is their day, behind the prison bars,
Who for their fellows die a living death;
The mightier heroes of the worthier wars
Than all the praised of patriotic breath.*

*This is their day, outside the prison gates,
Who for their fellows plead with voice
and pen,*

*Whose zeal no dalliance of courts abates,
Nor yet the slow awakenings of men.*

*This is their day who know where strength
abides,*

*Who, undecieved by the Law's proud
pretense,*

*And all the blab of the scholastic guides,
Now bid the workers build their own
defense.*

*This is their day who see beyond the seen,
And know beyond the outlines of the
known*

*That Labor yet shall cease its low demean,
And some day sit unchallenged on the
throne.*

It has been impossible for me to write anything for you because my time is so fully taken up but I am always in sympathy with your work.

Very truly yours,
Clarence Darrow.

PERSONAL STATEMENT

FOR

LABOR DEFENDER

Karl Reeve, Editor
Labor Defender,

It is with the greatest personal pleasure that I hasten to answer your letter to send you my greetings for the May Day number of the Labor Defender, organ of the International Labor Defense.

In season and out the Labor Defender has fought for the working class and I may add so many times for myself, that I have almost begun to think it was my own organization. However, we all know that the International Labor Defense can belong to no one individual. It belongs to the whole working class. It fights not only for the "stars," the leaders of the workers in various fights, but above all and most of all for the rank and file worker who often must heroically defend his very life from the rapacious claws of the capitalist state.

This is especially true after strikes, particularly lost strikes, when the employers are viciously pursuing the workers and are attempting to cut them entirely to pieces. It is then that the greatest value of the International Labor Defense has been shown. It has checked the advance of the boss. It has helped the workers to fight the necessary rear guard battles which would enable the workers to retreat in good formation and prepare for new struggles. It has turned the I.L.D. shield into a sword and made of a defense action an offensive thrust against the ruling class.

More power to the International Labor Defense, and may the Labor Defender grow, till the workers can take power themselves, wipe out the robber capitalist system, and make any "defense" no longer be necessary.

ALBERT WEISBORD.

With warm congratulations for the success of the Labor Defender, in which Mrs. Brown desires to join,

Very cordially yours,
Wm. M. Brown.

I wish to congratulate you for your excellent work in getting the Labor Defender in such a fine shape as it is. The last few editions of the magazine are fine indeed. And I am not speaking for myself only. These are the comments I am getting from all over the District.

With best wishes,
Fraternally yours,
Robert Zelms.

May Day greetings to the class war prisoners and the I.L.D. fighting their—and our—battle.

Louis Lozowick.

to CLASS WAR PRISONERS

STATEMENT FOR THE LABOR DEFENDER

The National Textile Workers Union heartily greets the May Day number of the Labor Defender, in the name of the whole textile working class which the Labor Defender as the organ of the International Labor Defense has so valiantly defended time and again.

In every one of the major battles which we have fought in the past few years, in Passaic, in New Bedford, Fall River, Paterson, and now in the South, invariably the employers have called upon the full force of the state machinery to crush the strikers and break the strike. In the struggle against the strike breaking of the government we have had the greatest need for the support of the entire working class in order to break down the jail doors and free our fighters.

In what other way could we rally the working class to us in the defense of our workers than through the International Labor Defense and its organ the Labor Defender? It is only through the fact that the International Labor Defense representing the working class as a whole in this phase of struggle

That's why we need International Labor Defense.

I.L.D. has been doing a courageous job effectively in protecting workers imprisoned for their loyalty to their class. In the years to come, it seems to me, workers may expect to engage in ever sharper conflicts, both in defense of living standards, and to prepare for workers' rule. The role of the I.L.D. in those years will become larger and larger.

As in years past, I.L.D. will be an essential part of labor's struggle. To the I.L.D., on International Labor Day, my warmest greetings, and to the class war prisoners, my humble apologies. It makes one feel like a slacker to be outside when they're behind prison walls.

Harvey O'Connor.

United States. On behalf of the various MOPR sections of the Carribean countries represented by this Secretariat, we hereby wish to express our deep admiration to the valiant work which is being carried out by our brother organization, International Labor Defense, in the moral, material and juridical help which it constantly and tirelessly gives to all the victims of class justice of the United States.

We also wish to thank International Labor Defense for the moral help and at-



attention which it is lately giving to the Secretariat of the Carribee, to this young section of the MOPR family. And well do we need this help of international solidarity. It is a mighty task which faces the Secretariat in its work of organizing and extending the existing sections of Central America. Work which must be carried on amid conditions of unbelievable white terror and dictatorial regimes. The workers and farmers of this as well as the other sectors of Latin-America are suffering under the yoke of the same brutal master; under the yoke of Wall Street's financial clique.

Workers of the world: Above the flimsy barriers of race and nationality, unite in the defense of the victims of the common enemy of capitalistic society!

For the Carribean Secretariat of International Red Aid (MOPR).

Nuto Mondini,
English Correspondent.

The Polish Lithuanian Group of Political Emigrees in Mexico, sends fraternal greetings to the Labor Defender, on occasion of the International May Day Celebration. We highly esteem Labor Defender as the organ that relentlessly fights reaction and imperialism and helps all our victims.

Isaac, Sec'y
Polish-Lithuanian Group
of Polical Emigrees in Mexico



Photo Int'l News Recs
GASTONIA STRIKERS BREAKING ROPES STRETCHED BY MILL BOSSES

Rationalization in Automobiles

LAST month *Labor Defender* readers read Walter Trumbull's story about the kidnapping of William Stec by the bulls of the Buick Motor Co. William Stec is a 13 year old boy. He was selling *The Buick Worker* in front of the Buick plants in Flint. Buick employs some 30,000 workers and is a part of the colossal General Motors Corporation that made \$276 million profits for absentee stockholders

By ROBERT DUNN

the company even when they attended an evening class in the Y.W.C.A. and discussed some of their working conditions with a liberal industrial secretary of that institution. In fact, the girls were actually so terrorized that they were afraid to tell their wages and working conditions to the

most sympathetic outsider lest somehow they might be discovered and fired from their low-paid jobs.

In the face of these undeniable facts the capitalist press in the auto centers and elsewhere continues to dish up the propaganda of the General Motors' publicity agents telling of the "liberal" labor policy of the Morgan-controlled General Motors, the "Open Mind" of President Sloan, and the various "service activities" of the company's personnel divisions.

It ought to be clear to any one who understands the methods by which modern Open Shop corporations handle their "public relations," that General Motors operates some exceedingly clever schemes for concealing from the public that buys its cars the iron fist of the dictatorship over its workers. Employee stock ownership, group insurance, savings plans, athletic teams, recreational outings, employee magazines, are all created with the primary aim in view to prevent independent organization of the workers, to block labor unionism. No corporations in America

have gone farther with this hypocritical business than the motor companies, and particularly General Motors, with its bunk about "big business must be human."

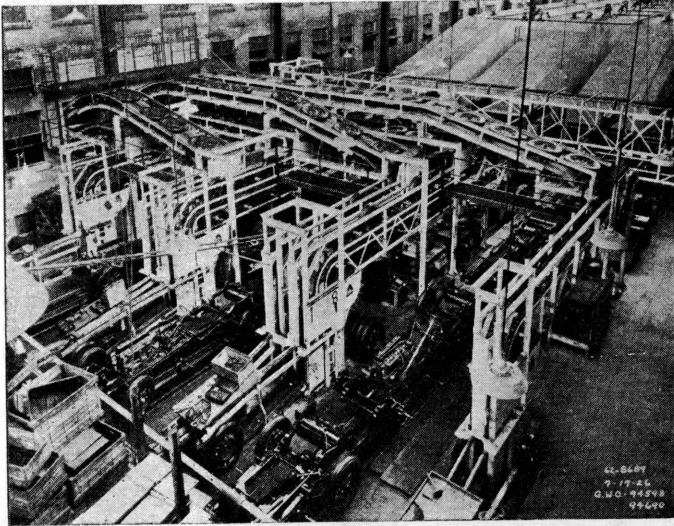
As I have pointed out in *Labor and Automobiles*, General Motors, with its heavily advertised "Big Family" relationship, has, like other companies backed by the House of Morgan, maintained a consistently anti-union policy. So great is the fear of unions that some of the plants, like those of the Fisher Body Corp., bar all visitors. Fisher Body does not care to have people look at the speed-up and the unhealthy conditions particularly in the spraying departments where men work in a cloud of poisonous fumes.

The anti-union policy of General Motors has been extended even to the companies furnishing it with raw materials. General Motors purchasing agents have frequently informed coal companies that they would cancel their orders for coal if they dared to pay the union scale to coal diggers.

Along with these repressive measures goes the generous employment of labor spies. The auto plants are full of them. General Motors, and other auto companies have hired them directly and through professional agencies such as Corporations Auxiliary Co. and the Sherman Corp. Associations of auto companies with which they are affiliated have also hired them.

Ford is even worse. This premier exploiter has had workers selling shop papers arrested even when they were not on the property of his company. The police of Forson, Michigan and Highland Park, where his plants are located have been used to stop the sales of workers' papers, as well as all efforts to reach the workers with the message of unionism.

One of the most oppressive measures
(Continued on Page 107)



THE BELT SYSTEM

last year. General Motors is afraid of a 13 year old boy selling penny papers that detail the conditions prevailing in the Buick plant. So they held William in the plant and later at the police station. Meanwhile they raided his house, without a search warrant, and took a worker who happened to live there to the police station for examination. They also—without a warrant—gathered up letters and papers belonging to the worker and took them along with them.

All this may seem like a very small incident. It is. But it suggests what this much-advertised corporation "with a soul" is capable of doing when its "labor relations" are disturbed, even by a 13 year old boy with a few papers urging workers to organize.

Any one who has been in a General Motors town like Flint can appreciate what a strangle hold this corporation has on the political, economic, and social life of such a community. The workers may, on the surface, appear to be a little more "free" than workers in the notorious company coal towns in Pennsylvania, Ohio or West Virginia. But actually they are living on May Day, 1929, under a slavery more subtle but no less oppressive.

While in Flint a few months ago I was told by a reliable person, in a position to know, that the city lives under a veritable General Motors tyranny. The girls who toil in Fisher Body, Buick, Chevrolet and A. C. Spark Plug—all General Motors divisions—for less than \$20 a week, complained that they had been victimized by



WORKERS SLAVING IN THE BUICK PLANT

From Chicago to Gastonia

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL

MAY DAY, 1886, saw the eight-hour day movement sweep into the great McCormick Harvester Works and bring on the strike led by the Chicago Martyrs, who wrote an indelible page in proletarian history.

May Day, 1929, sees the struggle for the shorter workday penetrating the textile industry of the South, developing heroic resistance to the "stretch-out" and other vicious systems of capitalist rationalization. The Manville-Jenckes plant at Gastonia, North Carolina, again sees strike pickets facing the glistening bayonets of the state militia in a "New Civil War."

From Chicago to Gastonia there have been 43 years of ceaseless class struggle in America. Chicago labor, in 1886, saw five of its best spokesmen put to death on the gallows. Gastonia comes close on the heels of the burning of Sacco and Vanzetti, and in the thirteenth year of the imprisonment of Mooney and Billings. Capitalism, youthful and brutish, gorged itself on the blood of the Haymarket Martyrs. Capitalism in America, grown most powerful in the world, stricken with all the contradictions of the imperialist era, directs brutal blows at the Southern textile workers, just as it attacks all American labor, and takes toll of the life blood of toiling and oppressed peoples everywhere.

"The Haymarket" is today one of labor's most valued traditions, inspiring revolutionary labor to greater sacrifices. The International Labor Defense finds rich soil in this courageous chapter of working class history. It is in the spirit of these early struggles that the International Labor Defense enters the battles of the Southern mill workers, develops the insistent demand for the release of Tom Mooney, Warren K. Billings, the Centralia victims, John Porter and all other prisoners of the class war in the United States.

The very origin and history of International May Day makes it the treasured day for demonstrating the strength and influence of the International Labor Defense among the masses. It is a day for all members and sympathizers of the I.L.D. to down tools, to demonstrate with the whole workingclass, to pledge themselves for greater efforts in the days ahead.

It was just 45 years ago, in 1884, that a local organization of the Knights of Labor in the city of Baltimore, proposed that the First of May be chosen as the day on which to begin a wide struggle for the eight-hour day. The militancy of this proposal stunned Terrence V. Powderly, grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, who cynically offered Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1885, instead. May Day found favor, however, at the annual convention in 1885, of the Federation of Organized Trades and Labor Unions of the United States and Canada (the organization which evolved into the American Federation of Labor), the representatives of

the Furniture Workers' Union proposing a motion that American labor should undertake to put into effect the eight-hour day on the First of May, 1886. Following the struggles in 1886, the convention of the A.F. of L. in 1888 fixed upon May Day of 1890 as the day upon which to enforce the demand for the eight-hour day.

In 1889, the first congress of the Second Socialist International declared May Day, 1890, to be the time for demonstrations of the working class in all countries for the



eight-hour day, thus giving May Day an international character. The year 1890 thus saw the first great world-wide series of May Day labor demonstrations.

These early May Days witnessed the American Federation of Labor already being frozen into definite craft union forms, never developing the basis for an intensive struggle with the capitalist exploiters along industrial lines. The abortive attempts of the socialist Trades and Labor Alliance, the Workers' International Industrial Union and the Industrial Workers of the World, all of them deeply infected with sectarianism, to secure a following among the masses, failed miserably. The Socialist Labor Party, the Socialist Party and the various Farmer-Labor Parties became petty bourgeois allies of capitalism, registering in the post-war period their complete betrayal of the working class. The weakness of the struggle against capitalist oppression for the class war prisoners grows in part out of the paralyzing and misleading influence that these organizations have had, and some still have upon sections of the working class.

Historic events since the last May Day, 1928, the organization of the Left Wing Industrial Unions in the mining, textile, clothing and shoe industries, growing campaigns for the organization of the unorganized, the calling of the Trade Union Unity Conference, at Cleveland, for June First, the defeatist campaigns against Wall Street's military interventions in Nicaragua and China, all indicate that Labor in the

United States is at a turning point, facing new and greater struggles. The Southern textile strikes concretize this development before the whole working class, indicating the sharpening of the conflict between labor and capital, and revealing the developing solidarity of the whole American proletariat.

This means also a new development for the International Labor Defense that fought for the 662 jailed textile strikers at New Bedford; that defends the needle trades workers in New York City and elsewhere; that fights for John Tapolcsanyi, the latest victim of the imperialist government's attack on the foreign-born; that battles all discriminations imposed upon the Negro masses; that sends monthly aid to the class war prisoners and gives support to their families; that raises the fist of American labor against the persecution of workers under the heels of European fascist dictatorships, in Italy, Rumania, Jugo-Slavia, Poland, Bulgaria, Lithuania, Hungary and other countries.

It was Russian labor, demonstrating before the American embassy in Leningrad in 1917, that first raised the demand heard 'round the world for the release of Mooney and Billings. This year the workers and peasants of the Union of Soviet Republics celebrate the twelfth May Day since their triumphant revolution.

Today the working class of the Soviet Union raises before world labor the slogan for the Seven-Hour Day. This is not merely a promise in the First Workers' Republic. Since it was first proclaimed, at the 10th Anniversary celebration of the Soviet Union on November Seventh, 1927, the Seven-Hour Day has been rapidly put into effect in Soviet industry.

The Seven-Hour Day is still a hope of the future for the great masses of American labor, the oppressed millions now toiling the 9, 10 and the 12-hour days, in spite of the brave efforts of the American working class more than two score years ago and through all the years since. In today's and tomorrow's struggles, a more powerful International Labor Defense must be able to throw its weight with increasing strength on the side of the shorter work day, for all the demands of revolutionary labor, defending it in its struggles, upholding it in every effort to advance against the capitalist enemy. In strengthening labor the I.L.D. becomes an increasing factor against the threat of imperialist war, in defense of the Soviet Union, for mightier International May Days recording greater victories in the oncoming future.

Owing to the lack of space in this issue, many greetings and ads sent for this issue will be continued in the June issue.

:-: OZARK JUSTICE :-:

By W. L. ORR

IF, as criminologists assure us, the goal aimed at by penal codes and institutions is to put the fear of God and State into the embryo lawbreaker, then the commonwealth of Arkansas has made much headway toward reaching it. However, for the benefit of those who decide, after reading this, to stay away from there, it should be said that there are many other states where methods of punishment are quite as atrocious.

I was sojourning in a tourist camp close to the Oklahoma line and had made the acquaintance of a disgruntled Arkansawyer. As both he and his father had lately been released from the penal farm south of Little Rock the practices carried on there were fresh in his mind, and he craved an audience. The incidents he related to me were so cold-blooded and brutal that I was inclined to regard it as an imaginative work. But as I made it my business to interview others who had "done a stretch" on this infamous Tucker Farm, I found that he had understated the case considerably.

Arkansas, strictly speaking, has no petty larceny law. People are sentenced to Tucker Farm at hard labor for the most ordinary law infraction—stealing a chicken to eat, for instance. My informant and his father were habitual distillers of the cheering fluid. There is a saying in Arkansas and Oklahoma that every man or his neighbor is running a still. If this is the case they will not lack for "hands" in this "Burnin Hell" as my informant quaintly designated the penal farm. He assured me earnestly that before he could feel "even" with the state of Arkansas he would have to rob at least three banks, and if I am any judge of human nature that is exactly what he did. And after talking to him, I would not blame him in the least.

He obligingly removed his shirt that I might view the results of the many beatings he had received. There were about a hundred scars, similar to those left by bullets. Some were an inch across and showed plainly where hunks of flesh had been dug out by the bull-whip. As I understand it, special "whipping bosses" were trained in the art of wielding these whips which were provided with special "crackers." The approved procedure when a man is to be whipped is to delegate four prisoners to hold him over a log by hands and feet; if he does not faint or die under the abuse he is ordered back to work at once. Prisoners are expected to pick from 300 to 400 pounds of cotton per day, a considerable amount, and God pity the prisoner that falls short. As there was generally some luckless negro or white for these insouciant whipping bosses to work on, they practised assiduously aid, of course, they are proficient in their jobs.

My informant achieved the goal aimed at by all prisoners,—a job as guard. From then on he did no work, merely sat on a horse with a shotgun and watched the ten

men under him. His partner, the other guard, carried a rifle; they too were proficient in their jobs. He told me of shooting five men to death while they were trying to "escape." Men do not escape from Tucker Farm. He patiently explained to me that they preferred suicide under the guard's guns to the beatings and the killing labor. They were shot as an accommodation.

The guards were responsible to the super-



visor, a sweet dispositioned cuss paid by the State of Arkansas to exercise his peculiar abilities as administrator of Justice. If the guards were caught showing leniency toward a prisoner they were demoted to the status of prisoners and treated as such. Much as the sentry on duty in war time, if they failed to shoot they were shot.

Three separate packs of blood-hounds are maintained at Tucker Farm. To keep these dogs in the pink of condition, prisoners are allowed to "leave" the farm and the dogs are set to work on them. As a blood-hound's sense of smell is well nigh infallible, and as they are unlike most hounds in being utterly ferocious toward a human quarry the chances of a prisoner leaving Tucker Farm and staying away alive are exactly nothing. So depraved an institution

is this that the guards encourage prisoners to rebel or run that things may be livened up a bit by a killing. Quaint methods of burial also tend to relieve the tedium.

Among the prisoners on the farm while my informant was there was a Parson who had backslid into evil ways. He was scheduled to "do" a year and a day, but not being familiar with hard labor and rotten food he soon succumbed; as a side-light on current Arkansas humor I shall tell you how he was buried. A picanniny was put to digging the "grave"; it was merely a large post hole,—a vertical arrangement. As the guard read the burial service which was too foul to print, the body was jammed into the hole head first and the feet pounded down with a spade. The Parson was assured that by this arrangement he was headed straight for hell where all preachers belonged. Most prisoners who died fared better; they were provided with pine boxes nailed together. True, these were crude affairs of rough lumber and all after one pattern; an Oklahoma desperado measuring six feet four and large all over, was dumped into one of these coffins. They tried to fold him in such a manner that the lid could be forced down, but the feet interfered. An axe was secured and a post mortem surgical operation immediately performed. The troublesome members were thrown in the box, the lid nailed down and,—exit one more Tucker farmer. That sounds rather horrible, dear reader, but was merely incidental to the routine life on Tucker Farm, a mere divertimento.

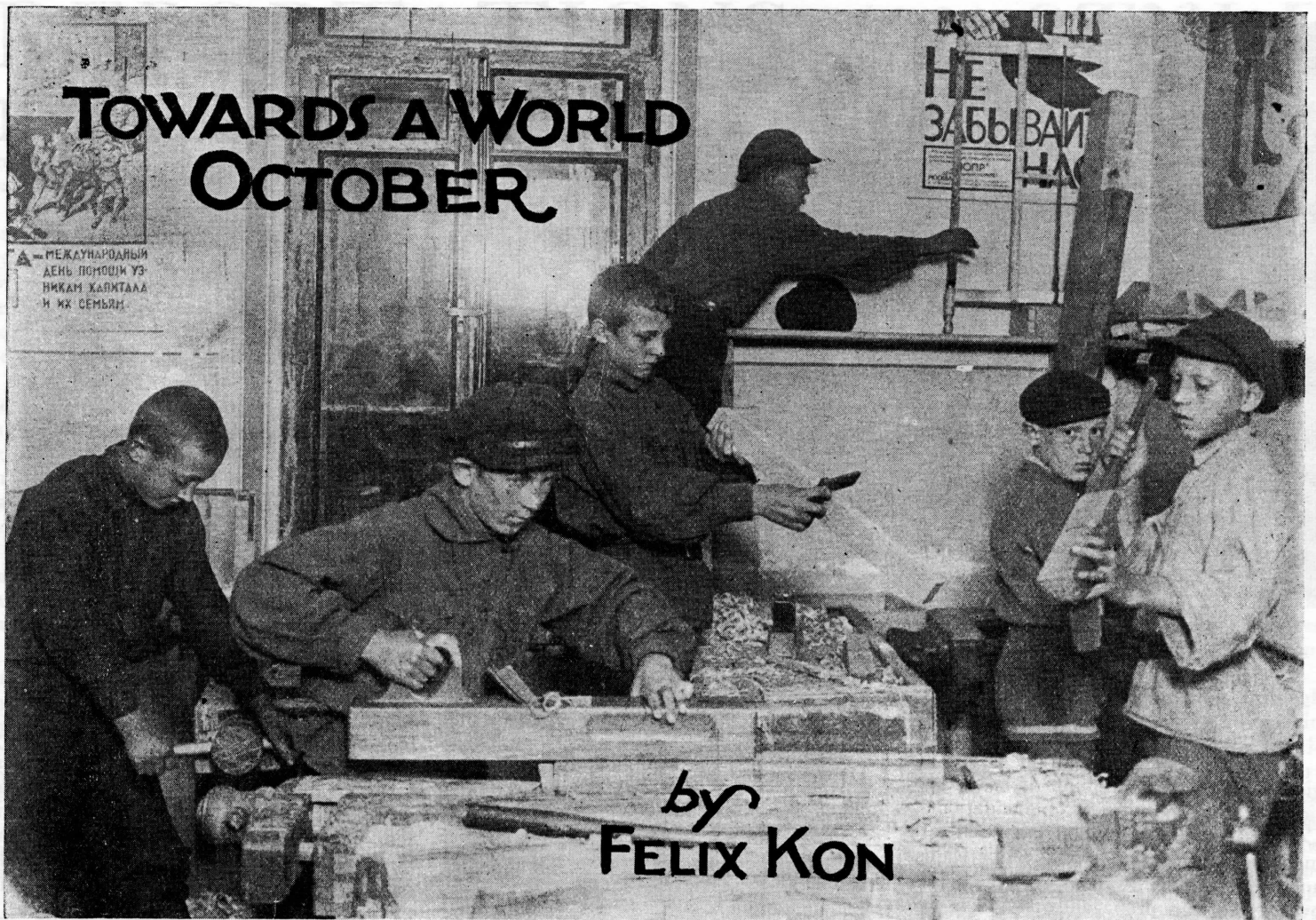
My informant told me the following tale of a young fellow of about eighteen who found himself under the care of the state of Arkansas at this loathesome penal farm. I am not aware of the charge against him,—probably riding thru on a freight train. These things are not pleasant in the telling or in the hearing, but they should be KNOWN. Hark ye:

This boy,—slight and undernourished to begin with,—was one of the ten prisoners under my informant's charge. Try as he did, he simply could not pick cotton fast enough. His fingers were raw, his belly wretched with pain from the corn-bread and pea-soup slop which he had eaten. The sweat ran into his eyes and the sun blistered his back thru the thin shirt. He was too weak and sick to pick cotton, but he did pick cotton incessantly. "Too slow," said the supervisor who, as always, was eager to discover an infraction of the rules. The boy said merely,—"I'm trying to do the best I can." This, by God! was "'sassin' back," so he was held on the ground and given a dozen lashes with the whip. His shirt was cut into ribbons and soaked with blood and he screamed hideously every time the lash descended. They dragged him to his feet and told him to pick cotton, more cotton. "I'll be back in an hour," said the supervisor, "and if the bastard aint got his

(Continued on Page 106)

TOWARDS A WORLD OCTOBER

МЕЖДУНАРОДНЫЙ
ДЕНЬ ПОМОЩИ
НИКАМ ХАЛКТАЛА
И ИХ СЕМЬЯМ



by
FELIX KON

CZARIST jails—Petropavlovsk, Schlüsselburg, Kara, Sakhalin, Okatuy, Zarenty, Orel... Hundreds of houses of detention, where the servants of the czar tried to break the spirit of those who dared to raise the banner of proletarian struggle with hunger and cold, with torture and humiliation, with merciless beatings and solitary confinement... Hunger-strikes, suicide by poison, by burning, graves rising beside the prison walls,—these were the monuments to the struggle,—monuments to the glory of the revolution, monuments to the shame of czarism.

But neither hunger nor cold, neither physical violence nor moral torment were the bitterest thing the jailed revolutionaries had to endure. Immured alive within prison walls, but living with the idea of the struggle, eager for the struggle, in spirit the prisoners remained in the ranks of the fighters, straining for every sound of combat, living in the hope of breaking away from the moldy prison walls and taking their stand again beneath the banner... But months go by, years... Isolated from the whole living world by prison bars and the turnkeys of the czar, the prisoners were cut off from the glad tidings of freedom—agony supreme for the revolutionists. Of this the czarist hangmen were fully aware, employing every means to prevent news of

this character from penetrating into the prison.

This was possible only up to the time when the awakened masses moved into action and joined the struggle. But when the voice of the masses thundered through the streets, when the banner of revolutionary Marxism was raised by the calloused hands of the workers, this weapon was struck from the hangman's hands.

Even into the dungeons penetrated the sounds of struggle. Deprived of their weapon the czarist blackguards had recourse to physical violence, to beating and to torturing, with redoubled fury. In the last years of czarism the suffering and torture inflicted on the revolutionaries in prison were much more savage than in all the preceding decades. But the sounds of struggle reached the prisoners, and with all the physical pain they endured the revolutionaries did not lose courage, confident that the hour was coming when the prison walls would fall and they would go out free to join the ranks of the fighters.

And these hopes were fulfilled. The autocracy fell. The masses tore down the prison walls and liberated the fighters. From the Far East, from the deadly silence of Siberian prisons, from Schlüsselburg,

where revolutionaries were imprisoned for decades, from Orel, world notorious for its inhuman cruelty to prisoners—the militants went forth to freedom with unabated ardor and will to combat. They knew that the struggle was not over; that although the czarist autocracy had fallen, the bourgeoisie still existed, that oppression and exploitation of man by man still went on, that the czarist hangmen would be replaced by the Miliukoffs who were preparing to fill anew with fighters for the emancipation of the proletariat the prisons inherited from the czarist autocracy. Thousands of prisoners who were freed by the February revolution thronged to the ranks, and many again found themselves behind prison bars, this time not by order of the All-Russian tyrant, but by order of the government of the “democratic” Russian Republic. The Russian bourgeoisie intended to repeat in Russia the 1848 of Western Europe, seizing the fruits of the victory of the proletariat.

But the Russian workingclass was led by the Leninist Party with Lenin at its head; and under its leadership the proletariat arose to the last and decisive conflict. The Bastille of the bourgeoisie fell as the czarist Bastille had fallen. October came thundering in. Over a sixth of the world the Red Flag was raised. Revolutionary prisoners, revolutionary fighters—destroyers—were transformed into revolutionary builders of a new world.

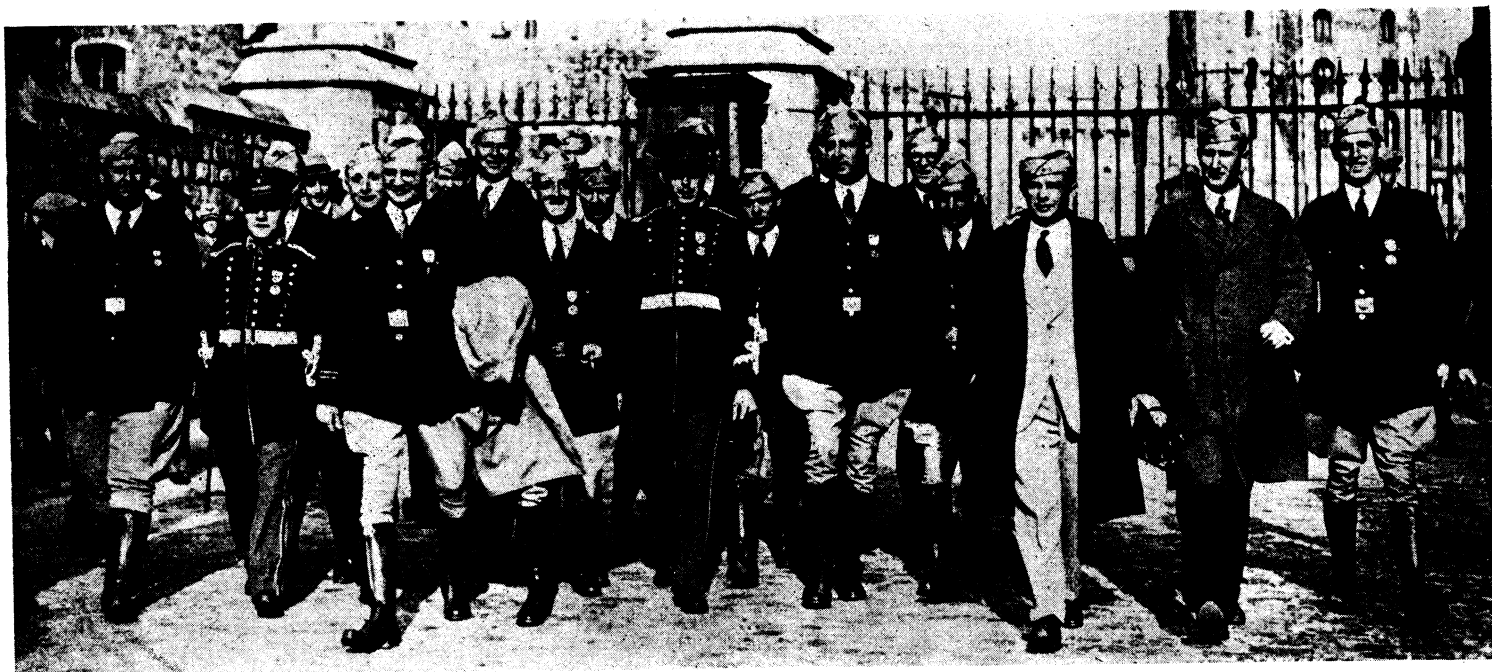


Photo Int'l News

AMERICAN FASCISTS AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

THE AMERICAN LEGION SEES RED

(Continued from Previous Issue)

Every National Convention of the Legion has passed a minimum of two resolutions with many more recommendations to Congress and to the Legion Posts, as to the manner of spreading 100% Americanism and uprooting the insidious growths planted by the "foreign propagandists". On eight different occasions in the first National Convention in 1919 this question was brought up and discussed at length. A National Americanism Congress was established, 1) "to combat all anti-American tendencies, activities and propaganda", and 2) "to work for the education of immigrants, prospective American citizens and alien residents in the principles of Americanism". The Commission has proved one of the most active and aggressive organs of the Legion.

The Third National Convention of the Legion recommended the appearance of the Americanism Commission before Congress in all matters affecting Americanism. The Commission planned and carried through 1) a national advertising campaign, in which it has received the cooperation of the newspapers, the church, business and government; 2) publication of literature, which has resulted in the formation of the American Legion News Service. In 1921, two years after the creation of the Legion, the News Service was distributing Legion news of national importance to about 12,000 newspapers throughout the country in every state in the Union, largely through agreements with "well-known" press syndicates and also through the Legion's own distributing machinery which reached about 5,000 newspapers. 3) organization of lecture courses, for the purpose of which a Legion's speakers' bureau was established which had at one time 3000 speakers in all parts of the country prepared to spread the Legion doctrines "morally and otherwise";

By ELIZABETH CABOT

4) cooperation with schools and other agencies, such as women's clubs, the Boy Scouts, the Knights of Columbus and fraternal organizations such as the Masons, Elks and Shriners.

The Legion makes it its business to penetrate every corner of the daily life of the American community which possesses a Legion Post. A most usual means of doing this is through Community Councils, oftentimes initiated and sponsored by the local Post. Such a Council will be composed of a Legion representative, the Mayor or a city councilman, a member of the School Board or the Superintendent of Schools, the president or member of the Chamber of Commerce, members of the Medical Bar Associations, a representative of the Knights of Columbus, of the Masons and the leading women's organization. In the South, Middle West and West particularly, in rural communities and industrial, in well-populated and scattered communities, such cooperation is highly organized. There is a close alliance between the Legion and the schools throughout the country. The Legion keeps a watchful eye on both teachers and books in order to wash away any stains of radicalism from the pure cloth of American education. The Kansas state convention of 1922 resolved "that we use our influence with the State Board of Education to prohibit the employment of any teacher who... "holds ideas in harmony with the foreign element." The New York State convention in 1923 demanded that the New York State Department of Education remove from the public schools all history books not thoroughly 100% American in their glorification of "our early patriots". Iowa and Montana, two states in which the Legion is particularly influential, have passed resolutions demanding that the State

Legislatures prevent the teaching of any language but English in the elementary public schools. Through this cooperation between the Legion and the educational authorities, super-patriotic films are shown, flag ceremonies installed with loud fanfare and military training in the schools pushed through the R.O.T.C. and the C.M.T.C.

The National Americanism Commission, cooperating with the National Legislative Committee, has been one of the most active agencies in the country in the restriction of immigration and the imprisonment and deportation of aliens who have protested against the conditions of degradation under which they are forced to live in the United States. Every National Convention to severely restrict immigration and to expel the "ungrateful aliens" from these shores, rigorously punishing them before deportation. Through the National Legislative Committee and through state Legislative committees organized for the same purpose, numerous laws have been pushed in Congress by Senators and Representatives friendly to the Legion, to exclude and deport class conscious aliens. The Legion was partly instrumental in having passed that law which "excludes and expels from the United States aliens who are members of the anarchistic and similar classes." From the time of its creation it has demanded not only strict limitation of immigration, particularly of Oriental immigration, but the registration of aliens and the prohibition of citizenship to children whose parents are ineligible for American citizenship. The Legion stands with the National Civic Federation, the National Security League, the Better America Federation and such similar organizations as an outstanding exponent of "America for the Americans".

(To be Continued in Next Issue)



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AMERICAN FASCISTS AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

THE AMERICAN LEGION SEES RED

DEPORTATIONS-1929 STYLE

By JOSEPH L. BRODSKY

THE menacing shadows of rapidly approaching war—the inevitable sequel to a swiftly ripening imperialism—loom large upon the American scene.

War preparations are in full blast. Appropriations for military purposes increase by leaps and bounds. All the means of waging annihilating war—navy, army, aeroplanes, chemicals, coaling stations—are being increasingly strengthened and developed.

Ideological preparations are not being neglected. Compulsory military training in our colleges, reserve officers training camps, boy scout movements, jingoism, flag-waving, patriotism—all the mental dope necessary to be injected into the workers, who do the fighting and the dying, in order that they may unprotestingly goose-step into the trenches, is being dispensed daily through our schools, colleges, newspapers, radios, pulpits and lecture platforms.

Likewise harsh and repressive measures are being prepared and are already being put into effect against the class-conscious militant worker, who is arousing his fellow workers to the understanding that the coming imperialist war must be turned into a war against their capitalist exploiters.

The agencies of state power—judicial, legislative and executive—created to maintain the economic dominance of the capitalist class, are, through injunctions, frame-ups, criminal syndicalist statutes, stringent immigration laws, increasing police terror in strikes, active in threatening, browbeating, punishing and suppressing the ever growing militancy of the workers, who in larger numbers, in more diversified industries, and in wider spread sections of the country, are developing stronger resistance to the rationalization and war program of our capitalist overlords.

In this article I wish to enlarge on just one of the above mentioned methods of threat and terror being developed and used against the foreign-born worker who dares to struggle against his oppressors—the threat of deportation.

Prior to 1875 immigration into the United States was unrestricted. In that year Congress passed legislation forbidding entry of prostitutes and convicts, but expressly exempting political offenders from the operation of the statute.

In 1882 the Chinese Exclusion Laws were enacted, and in the next twenty years they were tightened and extended, until in 1904 the exclusion of Chinese was made permanent.

Up to 1903 the only persons, besides Chinamen, subject to exclusion, were alien defectives, prostitutes, criminals, public charges and those who violated the contract labor provisions of the law. In that year, using the assassination of President McKinley as an excuse, but in reality in order to threaten and hinder the slowly developing workers' organizations, both industrial and political, which had come into existence in

response to the pressure of a more rapidly developing capitalism, which had already had its first open militaristic conflict—the Spanish-American War in 1898—Congress passed a law excluding anarchists and persons advocating violent overthrow of government or assassination of public officials. The act also contained a provision against naturalization of anarchists and provided for their deportation within three years



JOSEPH L. BRODSKY

after entry, and set a two-year limitation of deportation for illegal entry into the country.

In 1917, the year of our entry into the World War, Congress passed an act which became the basis of our present deportation and exclusion policy and procedure.

This act increased the already existing restrictions, added illiterates to the excluded classes, and while it fixed three-year and five-year limitations for deportation of certain excluded aliens, it specifically excepted from the limitations politicals, and as to the latter, provided that they could be deported at any time, regardless of date of entry.

In 1918 a comprehensive law applying specifically to deportation of aliens for holding and expressing prohibited political doctrines was passed. In 1921 the first of the quota immigration acts was passed, to be followed by similar statutes in 1924, and in 1928 Congress adopted a stricter basis for quota entries; this last act has already been put into effect by proclamation of President Hoover.

In 1929 illegal entry, in addition to sub-

jecting the alien to deportation, was made a criminal offense.

This process of stricter exclusion laws and speedier deportation of "undesirable aliens" was hastened during the same period by court decisions and administrative edict.

In 1888 the United States Supreme Court upheld the constitutionality of the exclusion laws.¹ In 1891 the same court decided that final determination of whether an alien came within the provisions of the law could be left to the executive officers appointed to administer the law; jury trial of aliens charged with violation of the Act was thus excluded and denied.²

In 1892 the court held that the deportation laws do not violate the equal protection provision of the federal constitution.³

In 1903 the same court concluded that the provisions of the deportation and immigration act for the exclusion and deportation of anarchists did not violate the free speech and free press sections of our constitution.⁴

In 1923 came the finding that although the government must prove alienage in order to deport, silence of the alien was sufficient to establish alienage.⁵ The court found that the right of protection against self-incrimination—a right which is basic in our jurisprudence, and to which the meanest criminal is entitled—does not apply to deportation proceedings, the argument of the court being that it is not a criminal proceeding nor does it involve punishment of the alien. The fact that deportation inflicts the cruelest kind of punishment—the breaking up of all relations of family and friendship, no matter of how many years standing; the forced return of the alien branded as a political outcast to his homeland, where black Fascism and white terrorism stand ready to seize upon him to jail or murder him—all this is not punishment in the poision of the United States Supreme Court.

In 1924 that court announced that "mere error, even if it consists in finding an essential fact without adequate evidence, is not a denial of a process of law."⁶ In the case in which this decision was made the court further decided that knowledge of the character of the proscribed literature could be inferred merely from the company he kept, regardless of the fact that it appeared conclusively that the alien could not read the literature the possession of which constituted the deportable offense.

In 1925 the United States District Court of New York did its bit by declaring that upon the alien rested the burden of proof to prove that he was not in the excluded classes, and again confirmed the decision that silence warranted deportation.⁷

¹ Chinese Exclusion Laws, 130 U. S. 606.
² Nishimura Ekiu v. U. S., 142 U. S. 651.
³ Fong Yue Ting v. U. S., 149 U. S. 704.
⁴ Turner v. Williams, 194 U. S. 279.
⁵ Bilokumsky v. Tod, 263 U. S. 149.
⁶ Tisi v. Tod, 264 U. S. 131.
⁷ U. S. ex rel Vajtauer v. Commissioner, U. S. District Court, Southern District of New York, April 20, 1925.

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE



JOSEPH L. BRODSKY

THE N. T. W. U. INVADES THE SOUTH

by *Albert Weisbord*

THE National Textile Workers Union is leading the way in breaking into the "Solid South," the stronghold of the worst reactionary forces in the United States. For years the textile manufacturers of the south have boasted of the fact that no union organizers could live long in the south. For years the officials of the American Federation of Labor have abandoned the workers of the south to their fate. For years the bosses have made of the southern textile mills veritable hell holes of the worst description.

Now a big strike wave of utmost importance to the entire working class of this country is opening up in the southern mills. Working 10 to 12 hours a day for an average of from 8 to 14 dollars a week, these workers, white and black, have been goaded beyond endurance. On their backs has just been loaded a most ferocious speed-up system, doubling and tripling the work and making life absolutely unbearable.

Driven by these conditions and greatly stimulated by the agitational and organizational work done by the southern organizers of the National Textile Workers Union, the southern mill workers are now beginning to strike back. Under the leadership of our union a strike of 3,000 workers has taken place in Gastonia, N. C., in one of the biggest mills of the South. At once workers have been arrested. Companies of troops have been rushed in. More troops are on the way. Our organizers are carrying on their work in the greatest personal peril. But the strikers are holding firm and the strike wave is spreading.

In Pineville, High Shoals, Forest City, Lexington, N. C., and in Anderson, S. C., strikes involving locals of our union have broken out following the strike in Gastonia. Everywhere throughout the Gastonia region itself, having 25,000 workers, there is great restlessness, and a movement on the part of



Photo Int'l News GASTONIA STRIKERS VOTING CONSENT TO THE PLANS OF STRIKE LEADERS

the other workers to join hands with those already on strike in a gigantic movement to involve the whole southern region.

While these strikes are taking place under the auspices of the National Textile Workers Union, simultaneously strikes have broken out in S. C., against the new speed up system that has been introduced. In Ware Shoals, Pelzer, Greenville, Buf-

falo, Union, Woodruff and other places in S. C. and in Elizabethton, Tennessee, these sporadic strikes have broken out involving 11,000 workers at different times.

There is a difference between the strikes in S. C. and the strikes in N. C., under the influence of the N.T.W.U. Whereas in South Carolina these strikes are defensive strikes, passionate outbursts of unorganized workers against conditions which flesh and blood can stand no longer, in N. C. it is part of a deliberately planned and determined attempt on the part of the militant section of the workingclass to organize the 1,100,000 textile workers throughout the country. Whereas the demands of the workers in S. C. are for the reduction of the speed-up system, the demands of N. C. are of the most profound and far reaching character. In a place where 60 hours is the rule, the Union fights for the 8 hour day, and the 40 hour week. In an industry where piece work is the very foundation of labor, the Union calls for the abolition of the piece-work system. In mills where the average wage is \$8 a week, the union calls for a \$20 a week minimum wage. Here where the color line is taught from childhood on, the union has organized white and black with the greatest equality and has raised the cry of full equality for the negro. In a state where a union is an unheard of thing, workers are fighting for complete recognition of the Union.

The employers are mobilizing their whole forces to crush the workers. They have raised the cry of Bolshevism, of Russian gold, of red anarchy, of revolution, of atheism, of free love, of foreign agitators, of crooks and swindlers, of "nigger lovers," But they have not been able to shake the workers in their loyalty to the leadership of the strike, or to split their ranks and cause them to go back to work. That these southern workers of old native stock, with traditions of individualism, bred from their life in the mountains and on the farms, rally to leaders professedly communistic, and to a union professedly of a militant character, speaks volumes for the conditions of the South and the correctness and character of the leadership of our Union.

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Strike Vignettes

By JOHN H. OWENS.

HERE they come as if it were a holiday. How happy they are, the young folks to be taking part in a strike. They are thrilled; the young girls laugh; some have on overalls; they flirt with the boys, the young national guardsmen, and even some of them cast admiring glances at Sroka the organizer who accompanied me, with his serious mien, yet youthful appearance.

The strike committee have colored bands around their arms. It distinguishes them. They are somebody. Why yesterday they were merely mill slaves living in company owned homes. Today they are rebels. Theirs is the tradition of resistance to tyranny. Yet, it means to them obedience to conscience. How pale and tired they look when one scrutinizes them too closely. They have the faces of youth, but the spirit of age.

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But see how easy it was to break the chains. "Just think of all the sunshine we have been missing," said a thin-faced little lassie. "I never knew our Southern sunshine was so wonderful before." She laughed. "Just think," she ran on, "It takes a strike to make me appreciate nature." Her comrades smiled, a soft golden smile. The Southern woman rarely laughs out loud.

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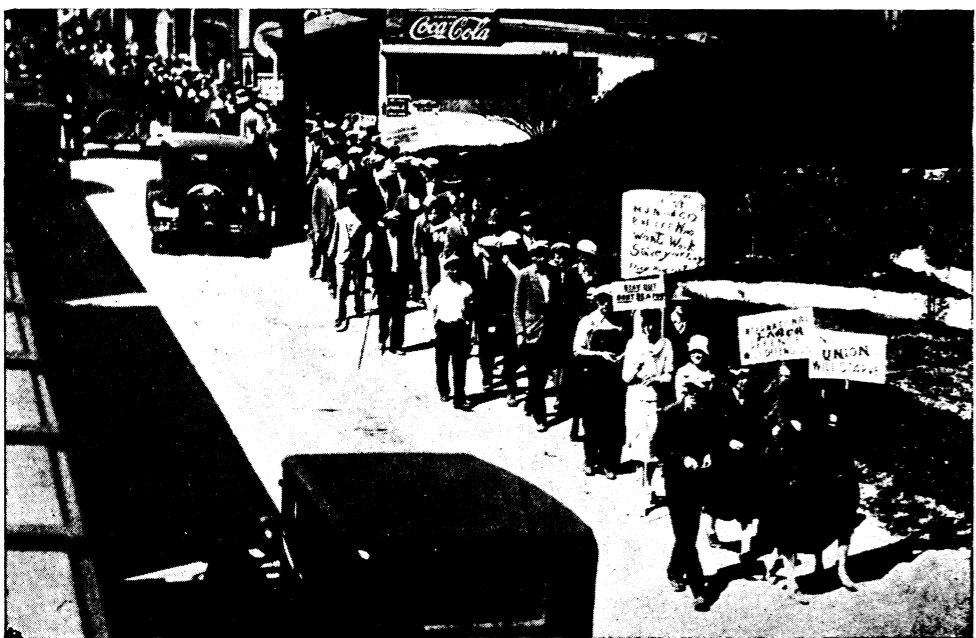


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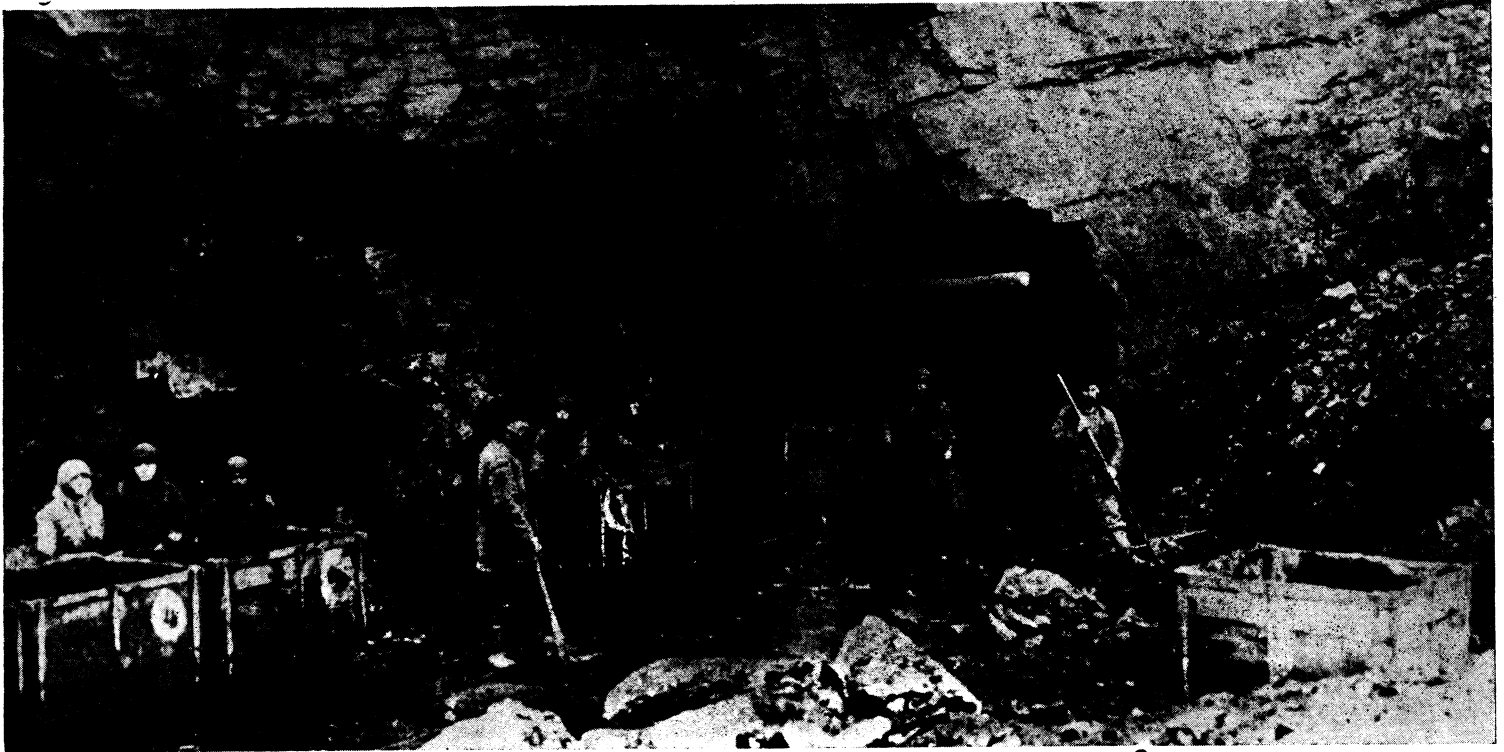


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POLISH MINERS FEEL THE HEAVY HAND OF FASCIST DICTATORSHIP

FASCISM IN POLAND

By TADDEUS KUROWSKI

POLAND has a high record for the number of imprisoned proletarian fighters and peasants (having about 7,000 political prisoners, some of whom are sentenced to as much as 15 years).

The reports received from Poland by the M.O.P.R. (Polish branch of the International Labor Defense) expose the terrible terror used against the Polish proletariat, starved and oppressed by the Polish bourgeoisie. The fascist Pilsudski regime is trying to put the masses of the Polish proletariat into the chains of direct political and economic slavery. The workers' press in Poland proper is suppressed, workers' organizations dissolved, and the formation of new ones forbidden, excepting only such organizations as bear the fascist mark of approval.

This state of affairs made the masses of workers desperate. Workers' organizations are formed secretly.

The arrests are the order of the day in various parts of the country including mass arrests. Such mass arrests were begun on October 28th of last year in Western Ukraine (Galicia). In Lemberg alone over 100 persons were arrested, charged with belonging to either the Communist Party of Western Ukraine, or to the Red Aid (M.O.P.R.). Beside the innumerable raids carried out in Lemberg, many other raids and arrests were made in Nowy Saz, Dhohobyez, Tarnopol, Stanislow, Przemysl, Stryjc, etc. In these places over 200 persons were arrested. Those arrested were held under terrible conditions; in over-

crowded and filthy police jails, without food or help from outside. Being unable to longer endure these conditions, they declared a hunger strike.

In prison those arrested were cruelly tortured. During the questioning of the prisoners in attempts to force them to implicate others various methods of torture are used. Their tormentors gag them, bind their hands to their feet, whip them with rubber hose, twist their feet, break ribs, twist arms and knock out their teeth.

The heroic resistance of the political prisoners caused the fascist Pilsudski regime to try to pass a new prison code which would deprive the political prisoners of the rights gained by them by a nearly 40 year struggle and recognized even by the former tsarist regime and place them on a par with ordinary criminals. The prison administration breaks up the commune of the political prisoners, takes away their libraries, refuses to permit papers and letters to reach them from the outside, etc. This brings about sharp resistance from the political prisoners taking on the form of the so-called "parties", and hunger strikes. The prison administration then calls in the police, who strike the prisoners with the butts of their rifles, wound them, place them in handcuffs and transfer them to other prisons. Such struggles take place in all the prisons in Poland.

Deputy to the last Sejm, Lanzutsky as is popularly known, has been in jail for over four years. He was released September 16 of last year, and arrested again on

September 21 on a fugitive warrant issued by the Circuit Court of Lodz. The warrant states, that deputy Lanzutsky has been a fugitive from justice for several years, but up to this date the court has been unable to locate "place of residence" of the accused. The workers of Poland, and of the whole world, and even every reader of the daily press knows where deputy Lanzutsky was during the last few years. Only the Lodz District Court, an institution of the Ministry of Justice, this same court in whose "disposition" deputy Lanzutsky was did not know this. Deputy Lanzutsky was brought to the Pawiak (Warsaw prison) concurrently with the incidents which took place due to the provocation by the prison administration. There was shouting and pounding on the doors by the prisoners. This demonstration was joined in by the Warsaw workers, who in the meanwhile had learned of the arrest of Lanzutsky and that he was lodged in the Pawiak.

The Lodz workers answer the call of their imprisoned brothers. Despite the placing of a police guard in all the neighboring streets, workers demonstrations take place almost daily demanding human treatment for the political prisoners. At the same time there is carried on a campaign for their unconditional release.

The fascist attempt to deprive the political prisoners in Poland of all their rights, gained by long years of struggle, constitutes another act of terror directed against the working masses. In this manner fascism wants to frighten the masses of the proletariat and peasantry away from the class struggle. But the workers of Poland will not be frightened by fascist prisons and terror. In the class struggle they will attain complete victory.



Photo Int'l News

POLISH MINERS FEEL THE HEAVY HAND OF FASCIST DICTATORSHIP

The Centralia Frame-up

By RAY BECKER

THOSE who have deprived me of my liberty have done so even against their own legal provisions of the state, named for the man called the father of his country. Section two of article three of the United States Constitution specifically says: "The judicial power of the United States shall extend to controversies between citizens of different state." Hence, I have a right to appeal for redress in a Federal Court.

Besides, there is supposed to be the right of habeas corpus of anybody unlawfully imprisoned.

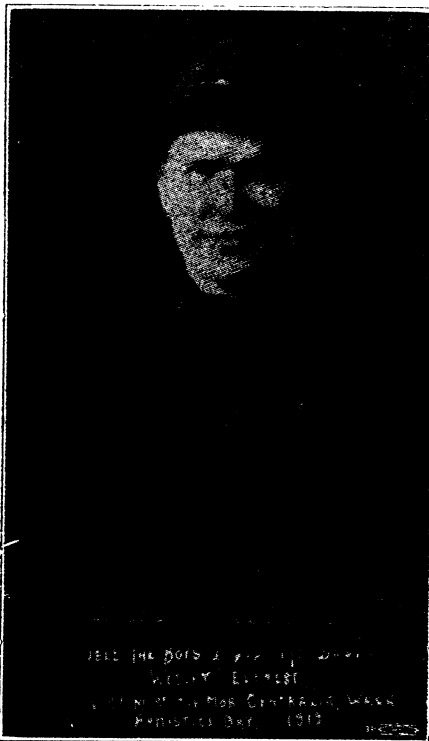
Even the sentence inflicted upon me is illegal—25 to 40 years. Ten years is the legal minimum sentence for second degree murder in the State of Washington. I am not sure about the legal maximum term, but of every case I know in which the judge pronouncing sentence handed a prisoner the legal minimum term of 10 years, the maximum has always been 20 years. The sentence imposed upon me is illegal apart from the fact that the verdict of second degree murder delivered against me by the jury which was too cowardly to give in the open court the honest verdict of "not guilty," unanimously voted for on the first ballot in the secrecy of the jury room is technically impossible. No conspiracy on my part or on the part of those tried with me was proven. On the other hand, Judge John Wilson, of whom it is alleged that he was so willing to do the bidding of those who appointed him, because he was guilty of illicit relations with a woman not his wife and he feared exposure by them if he refused to be their tool, barred evidence that would have shown that the Chamber of Commerce gang of Centralia was guilty of conspiracy to raid the union hall, which I helped to defend. He also kept the jury from going to Centralia to view the wrecked hall.

From a remark made during a recess of court, I deduced the conclusion that to fool the public, the prosecuting attorneys pretended to have no objection to letting the jury go to Centralia to view the wrecked hall, but behind the scenes John Wilson had been instructed and had promised to keep the jury away from the hall against which the Centralia post of the American Legion staged the dragonade. As said before, I was tried on a charge of conspiracy to commit murder, but a second degree verdict was rendered against me. That second degree verdict was given against more than one person, although a second degree verdict precludes the premeditation of a conspiracy. So in this case it is an impossible verdict—utterly illogical.

In the Baer murder case of New York the courts set aside the verdict of second degree murder which had been returned against a certain Hoffman. They ruled that under the indictment which had been placed against him, he had to be either found guilty of murder in the first degree

or acquitted. The same ruling would fit my case so far as the illogicality of the compromise verdict given against me is concerned.

More, the judge before whom I was tried had previously eulogized in a funeral oration, three of the raiders killed in the unprovoked assault which I as one of the defenders, who clearly acted in self defense, (killing which is done in self defense is, as is well known, recognized as a legal act) met with armed resistance.



WESLEY EVEREST

Another contention is that, as in spite of all the grossly unfair rulings given by the judge who had no right to sit on this case, no conspiracy on my part could be proven, there can be no question that I was, if I should have been tried at all, entitled to a separate trial. The charge placed against me "conspiracy to commit murder" is preposterous.

I was deliberately framed-up to cover the guilt of the lawless raiders who planned and perpetrated an attack on a peaceful assembly; also to shelter from punishment the murderers of Wesley Everest, a defender of the union hall attacked by a private army of the lumber barons. The city lights of Centralia were turned off, the jail was broken into, Wesley Everest was dragged out, thrown into an automobile, his sexual organ was cut off and shoved into the brutally battered mouth of that victim of the most horrible deeds of cruelty, and he was lynched by being hanged from a bridge over the *Chehalis* River.

Although the judge avouched the decision which is a matter of official record, to wit:

"This case cannot and must not be tried in Grays Harbor County," he refused to grant a change of venue from that lumber trust stronghold to another county.

Yet more, some of the instructions that the judge gave to the jury are manifestly improper.

The Negro peons of Elaine, Arkansas, of whom some were sentenced to be hanged, are all free. The United States Supreme Court intervened on their behalf and reversed the decision of the lower court. In doing so, that high court proclaimed the fact that the trial court was dominated by a mob. Here is a deadly parallel to the proceedings of the second section of the lumber barons' mob which the lawyer whose connection with a crooked political clique is, as I have been informed by a prisoner who 16 years ago was a reporter for a Seattle paper, since I was railroaded to Walla Walla, laid bare in the Congressional report in the case of the impeachment of Federal Judge Cornelius Holgate Hanford dignified with his presence as an attorney even after he had threatened to withdraw if the troops sent to Montesano in order to create unfavorable atmosphere were not removed.

In the event of my having plenty of money, the legal talent and services required to reopen the case would, no doubt, be readily available and I probably could find, through an agency making a business of locating missing persons, provided such means would have to be resorted to, the Pathe motion picture photographer who with a camera stationed across the street from the ill-fated hall made a pictorial record of the attack by the militaristic bootlickers of the lumber barons. Because to the aggressors who invented and spread the lie that a peaceful parade was fired upon, the pictures were as undesirable as they were truthful, the pictures, together with the camera were destroyed by the mobsters. But it is reported that to a fellow with whom he later rode on a train the photographer expressed willingness to bear witness of what he and his camera saw. The facts he could make public are of transcendent interest and importance. Why has evidence so strong, so vital, so sensational, so convincing been withheld from public consideration?

Truth is on my side, and my day must come. Get busy and cheer my heart with tangible evidence of your support. Thanks for your moral support. I plead for the addition of your practical help.

There are three branches of government, the legislative, the judicial and the executive. Instead of appealing to the sawdust king to parole or pardon workers innocent even according to capitalist laws, real lovers of Truth and Justice will exhaust every means legal talent can devise, if my liberation is not readily granted in a court of review, to get vindication through the courts.



TELL THE BOYS & GIRLS TO DO
WESLEY EVEREST
VICTIM OF THE MOB. GENERALIA, WASH.
AMMISTICE DAY, 1919.

WESLEY EVEREST

May Day in Cleveland -- 1919-1929

By N. SHAFFER

AT a conference representing more than 100 organizations such as trade unions, Socialist Party branches, fraternal organizations, etc., it was decided to revive the May First demonstrations which were suppressed by the City authorities during the war.

Already prior to this Conference, huge street meetings and demonstrations were held by the Socialist Party under the leadership of Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg, who had just completed a one year prison term in the Canton workhouse for his speeches and activity in opposition to the war.

At these preliminary demonstrations in which five to ten thousand workers participated, the workers met the combined force of the state. Thugs in the employ of the Chamber of Commerce, armored cars, tanks, machine guns were an ordinary occurrence at these meetings. Clashes between the armed forces of the bosses and the workers were a daily occurrence, it must however be said that the workers were able to hold their own in all these clashes.

Literature in the form of placards, leaflets, etc. was distributed to the amount of a half million pieces all over the city, calling the workers to strike on May First, to celebrate the workers International holiday by joining in this demonstration.

The city was divided into four sections with a central point at which the workers of each particular point congregated. The central point was the public square at which all sections would meet. Each division was arranged in the following order: the front line a division of soldiers dressed in uniform, next came the trade unions with their placards expressing their particular

and general demands, next came the branches of the Socialist Party, then came the fraternal organizations, in each division however, there were the wives and children of the men in the ranks.

To comply with the City Law governing such public demonstrations, ahead of the demonstration, alongside of the Red Flag, a uniformed soldier carried the American Flag.

Three divisions East, South and Downtown comprising no less than 40,000 workers, men, women and children, came together at the headquarters of the downtown section which proceeded under the leadership of C. E. Ruthenberg to the public Square. Traffic which is usually suspended for such occasions by the police of the city, this time went on with no police in sight. The captains of the various divisions had to select from their own midst comrades to direct traffic. Soldiers in uniform were used for that purpose. Traffic was immediately suspended, the demonstration with some minor interruptions proceeded to the Square.

When the demonstration reached the centre, it found the Square packed with people, at least 50,000 people were on the Square, for a moment it looked bad. Are those on the Square with or against the demonstration? This question was soon answered when a roar of welcome came from the throats of fifty thousand.

A platform which was used by recruiting officers was soon mounted by Comrade Ruthenberg and the meeting began, only to last for 5 minutes when from all sides of the Square the entire police force with

guns and clubs rushed into the crowd, a private army of thugs with leather covered sticks of iron made at the Peerless Automobile Factory in Cleveland. For this purpose, armored cars were ordered by City authorities with instructions to go right ahead and they WENT. Women and children were trampled upon mercilessly.

The demonstration was broken up, hundreds arrested, hundreds wounded, two killed; amongst those arrested and charged with murder was our leader, Comrade Ruthenberg. There was no bail, the trials were held the next day, thirty days was the minimum imposed upon some 100 workers and on top of that fines totaling more than \$1000.00. Some of those arrested and sent to prison were workers who happened to pass by the Square just then.

The bail for Ruthenberg after habeas corpus proceedings was set at \$10,000. The case came up about one year later. For three days the State tried to build up its case but the evidence the defense was able to get forced the Judge to throw the case out.

The State and the Chamber of Commerce succeeded in breaking up the demonstration. Cleveland right after that demonstration played a very important role in the formation of the Communist Party of America on September First in Chicago.

And today ten years after, the workers of Cleveland and Ohio which comprise District No. 6 of the Communist Party of America are preparing for a May First demonstration on the same Public Square, perhaps under more difficult conditions, under the leadership of the Communist Party of America.



Photo Carl Hacker
AFTER HOODLUMS GOT THROUGH AT THE S. P. HEADQUARTERS ON MAY 1, 1919.

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GORKY TELLS of SOVIET "PRISON" COMMUNE

(Continued from last issue)

But why stir up their past? It is over forever and grass has grown over it. Here there are no thieves, robbers or prostitutes. Here there are workers, human beings, new human beings. But, perhaps, it is as well that Pogrebinsky has told us something of these life stories, for it has enabled us to appreciate better the life-giving power of our revolution, the supreme greatness of our epoch. From the dagger to the chisel, from the burglar's tools to the workshop bench, from prison to a community of workers. Has such a thing ever been seen or heard before?

The workers, when questioned by the foreign newspaper correspondents, were proud to reply:

"Yes, I was once a thief, but look what I can do now."

Gorki was interested in everything, examined the machinery, the workshops, and conversed with the workers. He asked a youth:

"How much do you earn monthly?"

"Hundred and thirty."

At the exit a worker approached Gorki, shook his hand, and said:

We passed on through the skate manufacturing shop and the joinery. The best of order and working discipline everywhere. The machines work steadily, the workers are attentive. Loud shouts of welcome echo over the work benches in honor of the proletarian writer, Maxim Gorki.

We next entered the new and beautifully clean building of the woven goods factory. Here there were many women workers. Their past has been dark, but their present is spent in the bright and cheerful rooms of the Commune. And the future of our splendid country is their future.

A motor horn was heard in the street. Another Chekist, Jagoda, arrived. He is a frequent guest here. He, too, has done much to promote the organization and development of the Commune. The workers greeted him heartily. Like Pogrebinsky, he knows everybody here by name, and knows also all histories. And he is as popular here as Pogrebinsky.

A young workman shook hands with Jagoda, holding out the other hand at the same time to Pogrebinsky. Thus he stood for a moment, in the "clutches of the Cheka."

The steam siren gave its warning howl. Dinner hour. We were conducted to the Club, where the members of the Commune were already gathering.

At the entrance a boy, with a bouquet in his hand, stopped before Gorki, pressed the flowers into his hand, and attempted to speak. Tears prevented his uttering a word. Near this boy stood a tall, broad-shouldered man, one of the greatest writers of our day, and he, too, could not speak for emotion.

For a long time the little group stood gazing at one another. The others stood by silently. What may the originator of

"Chelkash" and "Malva" have felt in this moment? What thoughts passed through the mind of the boy, a former "Chelkash"? What were the feelings of the young working men and women standing as if transfixed around the doorway?

A minute passed. But to keep still in one place is useless, and the Commune is not in the habit of it. Clear the path! The orchestra outside on the terrace suddenly struck up a lively tune: "We are tired of being nothing, forward, let us be everything!"

Gorki gave a brief speech. He spoke of the beauty and glory of work, of its purifying power, and he congratulated those pres-



ent on having set their feet on the path of a working life.

This was followed by an improvised concert. The Work Commune has two bands, a brass band and a string band. The men and girls danced merrily to the music. The onlookers encouraged the dancers with shouts of approval. A festive atmosphere filled the rooms. Gorki approached the terrace, his eyes fixed on the dancers, and seemed almost inclined to join them to the bright melodies of the "Barynya."

The latest edition of the wall newspaper shone encouragingly down upon us: "On new paths."

The time to return arrived. Gorki was requested to come into the office for a moment. The "Book of Authors" of the Work Commune was enriched by a fresh entry:

"Myself once a social danger, I herewith express my sincere appreciation: Here a perfectly amazing and profoundly important piece of work has been achieved. Gorki."

We returned as we had come.

Jagoda and Pogrebinsky told us many highly interesting incidents out of the life of the Commune.

One former burglar is an interesting character. He loves pigeons more than anything in the world. Once he was sent to Moscow to buy pigeons. He made his purchases and then he met an old companion in the market place, who suggested that he knew of a favorable opportunity to "crack a crib." He was almost persuaded to take part, but he did not like to let the pigeons go. After much struggle he overcame the desire to return to his old life, and returned to the Commune with the pigeons. For five days he went about with a gloomy mien, would neither eat nor drink, nor speak to anybody. Then he said to the others:

"Boys, don't send me to the town again until I have got used to you here, I am still weak. The other day I nearly backslid, and it was only the pigeons that saved me."

"And there was another case," added Pogrebinsky. "A case of discipline. One of the young men had committed some light offence. It was decided to give him two days' arrest. The O.G.P.U. was called up and told us to send a guard. We declined. Two days later our headquarters telephoned and who was on the telephone? 'Here I am N.N., I have come to serve my penalty.' And it turned out that the boy had been sent to us without a guard, a note only being given him.

"Pogrebinsky," said Jagoda, "tell them how you played the part of matchmaker."

"One of our boys fell in love with the daughter of a rich peasant in the village, but he would hear nothing of it. 'I will not let him have her,' was all he would say. Meanwhile, our boy was so lovesick as to be perfectly distressing. I went to the kulak and endeavored to persuade him."

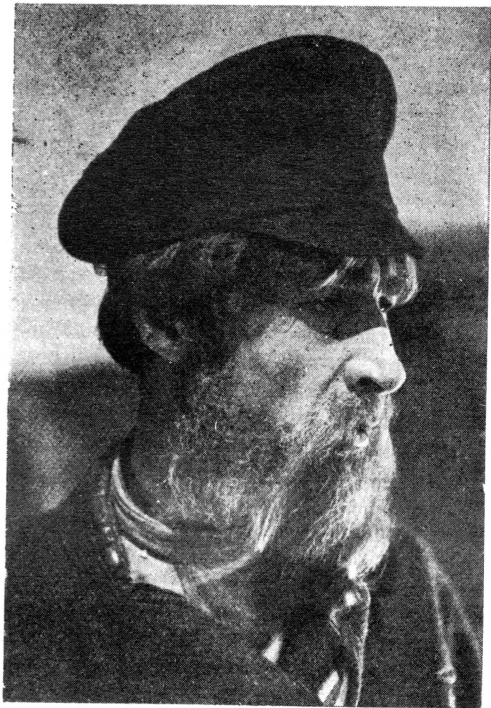
"Magnificent!" cried Gorki, enthusiastically. "A Chekist in the role of matchmaker!"

"I could do nothing. The kulak was perfectly obstinate, would listen to no persuasion. I tried for a whole day to talk him over. Finally we had to resort to a wedding without a "parental blessing."

"All these are trifles of everyday life," remarked Jagoda. "Did you notice those new buildings going up? Those are for new homes and factories; in a few years the Commune will be a great town. We shall not incarcerate any criminals in the prisons, but let them all out into the free air, in the Work Commune, in the workshops, in working life. We are already training engineers from among our members. Many of them are capable and talented, interesting characters."

"All this must be written about, the whole world must know it!" repeated Gorki. "It is a crime to keep silent on such achievements—an admirable country!"

END



"Chained to Parole"

By DAVID GORDON

MASS protest freed me. I was released from the reformatory and placed under parole. I was released with a threat—released on condition. I am warned not to contract "evil" friendships. Although I have never frequented beer-saloons nor have ever visited the drug-dope's "jungles", I am admonished to use no intoxicating liquors nor drugs. If I want to leave the parole's jurisdiction the authorities must be informed of where and why I go. I have been "released". That is my freedom—my parole. But I must be good, I must obey the rules of my parole.

Be arrested at a demonstration against American imperialism waging war against revolutionary Nicaragua; at a demonstration denouncing a hypocritical imperialist peace pact; be arrested at such a demonstration and parole would be indubitably broken and the result would be a severe sentence for breaking parole! Thus parole is used to suppress activity on behalf of the working class.

I must report every other week. I must remember it. It must not be forgotten for a moment. If I fail to report, it is breaking parole. Whatever I must do the evening I report I must fit for the hours of parole, before or after. At such and such an hour I must leave the house, not earlier, not later. I must time the hour I eat my evening meal, I often run. I must arrive on time.

Was I at the anti-imperialist demonstration? I am asked. "Not this time. I was too busy. But that's not part of my parole". Oh, well! Parole and law, both capitalist, are stretched, and "interpreted".

My report is checked: How am I? It's better to be out, isn't it? No, Dave, it doesn't pay... Someone would think I had been running a "racket", or that I "pulled little jobs". Parole? They intend that for criminals. This time it's a tab on Communist activity. Its provisions do not cover me, except by "interpretation", of course.

Capitalist American efficiency. Parole card. Card checked each two weeks in a tobacco-smelling dirty office at the rear of a magistrate's court. George Washington, father of "freedom", sits on his horse on the pretty green place across the street, pointing his unsheathed sword in front of him. Evidently he points to peace and freedom with his sword. Only his was freedom for the new bourgeoisie.

This bureaucratism. Parole. Card. Reporting. Good behavior. On time. Always on time. And all the time don't forget, report. It becomes too damned tiresome after a while. One needs a rest. In jail one's held physically; under parole, psychologically. It's not pleasant.

I dream of cops chasing me sometimes I have been released and placed under parole. I become a menace to capitalist inter-

ests, it seems. The cops are informed and the grand chase begins. They see me, wave their clubs frantically, draw their revolvers menacingly and shout to me to stop. I run from building top to building top with cops in pursuit. The cossacks overtake me. They "pull me in". I'm sentenced to the reformatory once more.

As in actuality, so in my dreams, I am released. The same "freedom", and parole conditions. And then the same pursuit repeated until I wake the next morning.

I say a few words about parole because it is now an important factor in my life. Parole seems to be the lever on which all other things in my life at present turn. It interferes with everything. It jails me and holds me in a tight grip. I move and do things, but parole is always at my side. It is intended to inspire fear. Fear of doing "wrong", being outside the law. I boil over it, then I cool down. My fist tightens.

Capitalism must be abolished. My will is more and more determined. It's not because it is I, but because I am a member of the Young Workers' Communist League, that they persecute, I become more set against them. I am young. Parole may break my spirit, they think. I smile. I was jailed for criticizing capitalist America as it is. I was paroled. I am under parole. I will never be conciliated with their rule. I am a Communist, above all that.

Parole will continue to chain me down. It will be more difficult to move about, but I'll move about. I must. And I won't be stopped. Some day,—yes, I'll work with the rest for that some day. Then, no capitalism. None of its chains for workers, none of its chains for workers, none of its work-er-jailing parole.

OZARK JUSTICE

(Continued from Page 96)

passel picked by then, I'll give 'im another lesson." The youth driven desperate by the pain rushed at the work, but it was no use, he just couldn't pick enough cotton. True to his promise the supervisor returned in an hour itching to repeat the performance and wreak upon his luckless victim all the bottled sadism in his deformed nature. The first whipping had been only a mild admonition. He cowered at the man's approach, then started to run. The supervisor ran him down with the horse and felled him with a blow of the butt of the whip, then called on the men to hold him. Groveling and writhing in the mud he screamed imprecations at his tormentors as the lash tore at him. When they jerked him to his feet he was stark mad and raving incoherently; he dashed in among the cotton plants snarling like a beast and frothing at the mouth, snapping with his teeth at the bursting cotton bolls. They overtook him, but he collapsed utterly, and he was slung across the back of the supervisor's horse. When the men returned to the camp that evening another unpainted coffin was waiting to be hauled off; the boy had died. Whether the coroner was interested in the manner of his demise is questionable. The state to which liberty and the much applauded pursuit of happiness has descended in Arkansas is not open to question. It might be argued that the good citizens of the State are not aware of such brutalities being practised. Ignorance being no excuse before the law, it is certain that they are severally guilty of the most extreme of mayhem and murder. Nor does their guilt cease there; the system of incarcerating men for minor offenses with the end in view of exploiting their bodies for the aggrandizement of the commonalty and the grafters at their head is a heinous system and is justifiable under no conceivable code of ethics.



PEASANTS OF SOVIET ARMENIA OBSERVE MAY DAY, A NATIONAL HOLIDAY IN THE SOVIET UNION.



PEASANTS OF SOVIET ARMENIA OBSERVE MAY DAY, A NATIONAL HOLIDAY IN THE SOVIET UNION.

Rationalization in Automobiles

(Continued from Page 94)

taken by Ford against the men along his belts is the use of the Service Department. This department keeps "spotters" or "hunting dogs," as they are called by the workers, scattered all over the plants with a view to driving the men still harder at their jobs, and to detect any flurry of organizational talk that may arise. They even follow the men to their homes and gathering places at night and turn in reports on their conversations and activities. This system of spying and intimidation is continually growing more ruthless.

At the same time even the liberal press continues to raise paens of praise to Ford for his "high wages" which are now from \$400 to \$500 less a year per worker than they were eight or nine years ago. And every one seems to have forgotten that when Ford, in a publicity gesture, introduced his famous 5-day week, he thereby cut wages between \$4 and \$6 a week for all his employees. A well-oiled publicity department covers up little matters like this, as well as the fact that older men are now mercilessly fired from the Ford plants and their places taken by lower paid youths. Then the Service Department proceeds to intimidate and arrest any worker who tries to sell a worker's paper exposing the true conditions in the plants.

In recent years much has been written

about the violations of civil liberties in those "sick" industries where conditions have forced the workers to strike against starvation wages and long hours of work. Some folks seem to think that the auto workers have produced such good profits for the bosses that the latter might be disposed to treat them somewhat more considerately. Up to date it is true the auto industry has been able to pay a somewhat higher wage than in other non-union industries. But with competition intensified, both at home and in the foreign market, the conditions of auto workers are now being steadily depressed. Speed-up is now a literal nightmare. The workers are becoming increasingly restless under the strain. Sporadic departmental strikes are more numerous although not usually mentioned in the press.

As the struggles of the auto workers against their exploiters come more into the open, one will find that the auto corporations are quite as ruthless as the coal and iron employers and the textile barons, both North and South. Their control of the state power is quite as complete, and their use of the most violent weapons against the workers will be apparent from the beginning of any wide-spread struggle in the auto plants.

On May Day, 1929, the auto workers face their oppressors with unorganized and scattered ranks. Between now and another May Day they must attain solid organization to resist the cruel Open Shop offensive of the corporations. Today these workers live under the slavery of the most Ameri-

cized anti-union plants that are models to employers everywhere on ways and means of subtle exploitation. But the myth of "high wages" and "prosperity" is being gradually dissipated. The workers are learning gradually that through organization lies the way to power and better conditions.

Robert Dunn is the author of "Labor and Automobiles", just published by the International Publishers. In this book the author exposes in a most striking manner the vicious rationalization and speed up system to which the thousands of auto workers are subjected. The spy system. The fake bonus plans. Terrorization against militant workers, etc.

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Finnish Staten Island Branch.
German Yorkville Br. meets every 2nd Thurs. in mo., Labor Temple, Yorkville.
German Ridgewood Branch meets every 1st Tuesday in mo. in Queens Co. Labor Lyceum, 785 Forest Ave., Ridgewood, L. I.
Greek Branch meets 115 W. 23rd St. first Friday in every month.
Shop Branch No. 67.
Hungarian Yorkville Branch.
Hungarian Bronx Br. meets 1330 Wilkins Ave. 2nd Monday in month.
Harlem Branch meets 143 E. 103 St.
Italian Di Vagno Branch meets every Sunday 336 E. 120th St.
Italian Down Town Branch.
Italian Harlem Br.

Italian Staten Island Branch.
Italian West Side New York meets 331 W. 38th St.
Japanese Branch meets 10 E. 14th St. every Wednesday night.
Jugo Slav Branch meets first Friday in month at 347 E. 72nd St.
Jewish Bronx meets 1400 Boston Road.
Jewish Down Town meets 238 E. Broadway.
Jewish Coney Island.
Lithuanian Brooklyn meets every 2nd Weds. at 46 Ten Eyck St. Brooklyn.
Latin American Branch meets 55 W. 113th St.
Night Workers meet 28 Union Square.
Polish No. 48 Greenpoint Branch.
Polish No. 57 Brooklyn meets every 1st Sunday in month 652 4th Ave. Bklyn.
Polish No. 49 New York Branch meets 408 E. 13 St. every 2nd and 4th Friday in month.
Roumanian Branch.
Russian Karpatho Branch meets 1st Friday in month at 66 E. 4th St.
Russian South Brooklyn meets 642 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn.
Russian Williamsburg meets every 1st Wednesday in month at 118 Cook St. Brooklyn.
Sacco Vanzetti Branch meets every first

Monday in month 1472 Boston Road.
Williamsburg English Branch.
Yonkers English Branch meets every 2nd Tues. in month at 252 Warburton Ave., Yonkers.
Yorkville English Branch meets every 2nd Tuesday in month at 347 E. 72nd St.

NEW JERSEY

Passaic, N. J., English Branch.
New Brunswick, N. J., English Branch.
Woodbridge, N. J., English Branch.
Bound Brook, N. J., English Branch.
Paterson, N. J., English Branch.
Newark, N. J., English Branch.
Elizabeth, N. J., English Branch.
Jersey City, N. J., English Branch.
Carteret, N. J., Hungarian Branch.
Newark, N. J., Hungarian Branch.
New Brunswick, N. J., Hungarian Branch.
Passaic, N. J., Hungarian Branch meets 25 Dayton Ave.
Perth Amboy, N. J., Hungarian Branch.
Clifton, N. J., Italian Branch.
Hoboken, N. J., Italian Branch
Passaic, N. J., Jewish Branch.
Newark, N. J., Jewish Branch.
Newark, N. J., Polish Branch.
Clifton, N. J., Polish Branch.
Jersey City, N. J., Polish Branch.
Elizabeth N. J., Russian Branch.
Clifton, N. J., Russian Branch.

BUILDING THE I.L.D.

THE NEW I. L. D. OFFICERS

At a recent meeting of the National Committee the following Comrades were elected to carry on the work of the I.L.D.: Juliet Stuart Poyntz, Executive Secretary. Carl Hacker, organization secretary. Karl Reeve, Editor, Labor Defender. Their task will be to extend the influence of the I.L.D. and to make it a more powerful weapon in the hands of the working class. The job is a big one, but with the aid of the I.L.D. membership it can be done.



KARL REEVE
Editor "Labor Defender"



CARL HACKER
Organization Secretary

At a recent meeting of the Youngstown Local of I.L.D. the following resolution was adopted in reply to the slanderous editorials which have appeared recently in the "New Leader": Branch 76 of the I.L.D. of Youngstown, Ohio vigorously protests against the insinuation and discriminating charges brought by the "New Leader" against the I.L.D. which honestly stands by and fights to the utmost for all oppressed and persecuted workers of all nations. Which spends every dollar for the right cause—to free the oppressed workers from capitalist justice.

We therefore trust and pledge ourselves to support the I.L.D. which is lead by the most conscientious supporters of the workers' cause. Long live the International Labor Defense.

N. GLASS, Sec'y.

Prison spies are used regularly by the United States Government as a means of snooping on prisoners and wardens, who might loosen the reigns of discipline, thru negligence or otherwise. "John Montana, alias James Mason" was committed from Cincinnati to Atlanta ostensibly on a charge of violating the Motor Vehicle Theft Act, but it was found that he was in the service of the Department of Justice.

Comrades in Los Angeles, Chicago and Cleveland report that every effort is being made to raise their quota of the \$20,000 Emergency Defense Fund. Every section throughout the country should follow the example of these sections. Major cities are expected to raise \$1000 each for this fund and every individual branch is allotted a quota of \$100.

At a local meeting of the International Labor Defense held at Charleroi, Pa., at which 35 workers were present, 14 subscribers were obtained for the Labor Defender, due to the splendid efforts on the part of Fannie Plotkin of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Such activity lays the basis for not only increasing the circulation of the Labor Defender, but also helps greatly in the building up of the International Labor Defense.

The International Labor Defense, and its official organ, the Labor Defender, wish to extend their warmest appreciation to N. Stephens of Chicago, Ill., who recently obtained 26 subscribers for the Labor Defender.

In accordance with the special premiums offered, Comrade Stephens has received free Bill Haywood's book and "Memoirs of a Revolutionist," by Vera Figner. . . . Do the same, and you will receive the same.

The Colorado criminal syndicalism bill, aimed at workers who took part in the coal strike in Colorado in 1927, was passed by the House on March 1st and now goes before the senate, by a vote of 36 to 22.

Ida Goncharsky who has been functioning as the Labor Defender Agent in the Philadelphia District, has increased her bundle orders from 200 copies to 700 copies during a period of four months.



IDA GONCHARSKY

During the big subscription campaign for the Labor Defender, Comrade Goncharsky has pledged to obtain 500 subscribers.

That this pledge and such fine efforts should serve as an example to all Labor Defender agents, goes without saying.

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National Officers of I. L. D.
Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Chairman
Edw. G. Wentworth, Vice-Chairman
Juliet S. Poyntz, Executive Secretary
Carl Hacker, Ass't Secretary.

VOICES from PRISON

Greetings to all Comrades for the May Day Festivities and may the day be spent in successful demonstrations to show the oppressors that the spirit of the workers is not broken no matter if we are threatened with jails or deportation.

I see in the press that Judge R. M. Gibson has cancelled the citizenship of John Tapolcsanyi because he went so far as to use the rights of Free Speech, and now he faces deportation.

I sympathize with some offenders because I happen to be an offender myself by breaking away from the has-been United Mine Workers of America and joining the National Miners Union.

I want to tell all the workers that I am trying to be a good fighter for the workers' cause and also wish to thank the Labor Defense and its members for the help they have given me and mine. I would like to express my gratitude but we have some restrictions which must be obeyed. As I am only allowed to write once a month I hope this does not reach you late. So with best wishes I remain,

Yours,
M. MATTY.

April 6, 1929.

Dear Sirs:

Received your check and thank you for same. I am not well and too old to do anything. I have had a hard struggle for the last almost thirteen years but, I hope there will be good news soon or it may be too late for me.

Mrs. ANNA G. BILLINGS.

Box 51, Comstock, N. Y.

International Labor Defense
799 Broadway, Room 422,
New York City.

Dear Comrade Baron of the I.L.D.:

Your letter of April 1st was very cheerful for me, for the good news of the solidarity of the I.L.D. toward my case. I am glad to be defended by attorney Mr. Shorr because I know that your choice was right and cannot be better.

Also I am very thankful toward the I.L.D. in realizing the very peculiar side of my position I may deported to the land of Matteotti, under the new Italian Law Code that states in Article 274—Anti-national activity on the part of Italian citizens in foreign countries is punishable by 15 years of imprisonment—and I believe that this will be a very hard case to fight, because of the pressure of the Italian authorities in demanding my extradition from this country.

I received visits from emigration authorities twice. One time was 3 days after my arrest in St. Louis, Missouri, in the Police Station, the second time was in this prison of Comstock in the month of May, 1928, when I was questioned by two federal officers.

If you have the opportunity I wish to see Mr. Shorr regarding some facts of my deportation. I hope to have a permission from the prison authorities to inform you by telegram the day of my release. It would be better if a member of the I.L.D. or Mr.

Shorr would be present in the morning of April 30th, because I do not know my destination.

Now dear Comrade Baron, I hope to hear from you or from Mr. Shorr as soon as possible. With fraternal greetings for you and the I.L.D.

I am yours very truly,
MARIO GILETTI.

Box 51, Comstock, N. Y.

Int. Labor Defense
80 East 11th St., N. Y. C.

Dear Friends:

Your check received and wish to state that I would rather see you help the workers that are fighting for our liberty than the men that have already fallen, but would still be anxious to go back in line and start over again.

I have been talking to the Mineola prisoners and we are all willing to sacrifice our monthly allowance to help out the less fortunate who are being framed-up and thrown into prison. I know that you have been doing more for the families of prisoners than you can afford to and I would like to tell you that I have nothing but praise, for the organization that has been making life so much easier for us, while in prison. Also if there is anything that I can do for you please let me know, as I am anxious to assist, I can do anything but write stories.

Thanking you, I am, respectfully yours,
SAM KURLAND.

Moundsville, W. Va.

International Labor Defense,
New York City.

Gentlemen:

I received your letter of February 23rd along with check for \$5.00 and informing me that you were sending a check to my family for \$20.00.

I am taking this opportunity to thank you very much for this favor and wish to inform you that it is very sincerely appreciated.

I will be unable to answer each and every letter which you write me as I am only allowed one letter a week—which I usually use for my family so I will get a special letter when I can to write to you.

This allowance which you have given me will be a wonderful help to my family and I can assure you will be very much appreciated by them as well as myself.

I am enclosing receipts for two five dollar checks which I have received from you.

Again thanking you and assuring you of my co-operation with the International Labor Defense, I remain,

Fraternally yours,
LAWRENCE ALLEN.

Moundsville, W. Va.

International Labor Defense,
New York City.

Gentlemen:

Your letter of the 5th inst. received and contents noted.

I want to take this opportunity to express my gratitude to you for your remittance to my family as well as myself personally. I cannot praise your organization too highly for the good you are doing for prisoners and their families, I would particularly urge every member to remain loyal to the I.L.D. and to those who are in the position to contribute to its cause and up-building.

I look forward with eagerness to the time of my release from prison, after which I can take my place in the ranks of your organization, however I want to say that my incarceration in this institution has not been unpleasant as it might have been; while I do not have the comforts of home I fare well enough to maintain a healthy body. The officials of this Institution have the welfare of every man at heart, and exercise every effort available to make this one of the best Institutions in the United States.

Kindly send me whatever printed matter you may have for distribution that would be of interest to me or any one interested in the I.L.D.

I want to thank you again for the interest that you have manifested in my behalf, I am

Fraternally yours,
JOHN LYNCH.

Dear Friends:

Received your letter and was very glad to hear from you. I am letting you know that I received your checks and I thank you very much for your kindness. I am very glad to hear all you are doing to get the whole working class together. My only wish is that I hope the workers will come together and abolish the contract system and all that, then everyone would be happy.

I am in the best of health at present and wish this letter finds you all the same. I will now close with the warmest greetings to all, and to remain a friend.

STEVE MENDOLA.

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ARE YOU A WORKER?

Then help your fellow workers who are now behind dungeon bars because they fought for you, because they fought militantly in the labor movement.

**THEY DEPEND ON YOU TO HELP THEM
DO SO NOW!**

Do you know that the Federal District Court of Western Pennsylvania has just made a decision which means that every foreign-born worker who holds membership in a working class organization cannot become a citizen of the United States and may be deported?



This decision, handed down against John Tapolcsanyi, a Hungarian worker of Herminie, Pa., declares that even if a naturalized citizen has BELIEFS opposed to the oppression of the bosses and of the capitalist Hoover government, he loses his citizenship papers.

**TODAY, IT IS TAPOLCSANYI.
TOMORROW IT MAY BE YOU.**

Before the legislative bodies of most of the states, deportation bills similar to the ones which have been passed in Pennsylvania, are now pending. Help your fellow workers who are to be deported by American Fascism, to be murdered by their European Fascist governments.

**RUSH TO THEIR RESCUE.
RALLY AROUND THE I. L. D.**

The International Labor Defense is sending \$5.00 every month to every class war prisoner and \$20.00 to the families of these workers, heroes of the class struggle.

The I.L.D. fights for the repeal of criminal Syndicalist Laws.

The I.L.D. fights the deportation of militant workers. It fights against the deportation of militant workers to Fascist countries.

As a worker, do your duty. No one will help workers but workers themselves.

DO YOUR DUTY NOW! CONTRIBUTE!

Dig deep in your pocket. You can afford it. You are yet "free." Class prisoners are not. Help them. Contribute. Get others to contribute. Send all contributions to the National office of the International Labor Defense, 80 East 11th Street, room 402, New York, N. Y.

AND READ THE LABOR DEFENDER

The official organ of the International Labor Defense.

The only organ through which imprisoned labor speaks. The only organ through which imprisoned labor is heard. The Labor Defender is the only militant pictorial in the United States, fighting capitalist justice and the suppression, oppression and deportation of militant workers.

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