

LABOR DEFENDER

JUNE 1933

10c



Begin Reading
Our Stories
by
RUBY BATES
and
LESTER CARTER
In This Issue

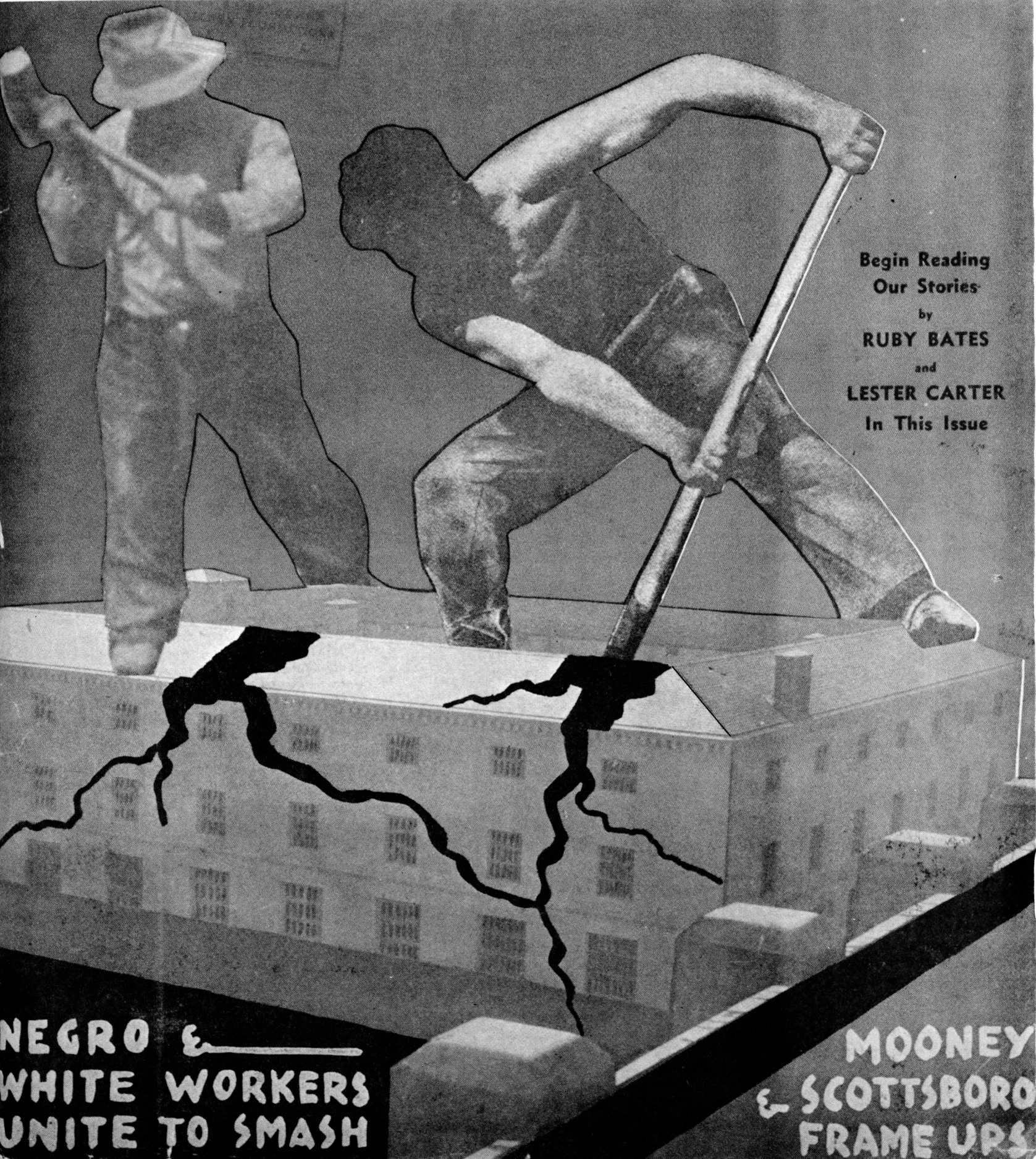
**NEGRO &
WHITE WORKERS
UNITE TO SMASH**

**MOONEY
& SCOTTSBORO
FRAMING UP**

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VIEWS OF



THE MONTH

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6. Child Strikers in Allentown, Pa.
7. Demonstration in San Francisco that prevented Judge Ward from dismissing the new Mooney trial.



LABOR DEFENDER

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THE FREE TOM MOONEY CONGRESS held in Chicago April 30 to May 2 was unquestionably a tremendous step forward for the rallying of the millions of American toilers who during the past 17 years have been carrying on the struggle to free America's labor martyrs — Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings.

Disregarding threats of expulsion from their respective organizations by their leaders, members of the Socialist Party, Young Peoples Socialist League and the American Federation of Labor came as delegates to the most widely representative national United Front defense Congress ever held in the U. S.

The purpose of the Free Tom Mooney Congress was to establish a rallying center for all those who believe in the innocence of Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings and who realize the importance and necessity of united struggle on the part of the whole working class both Negro and white plus all other liberal professional and intellectual elements that can be rallied in the fight to free these two class war prisoners.

In this, the Congress was successful, not to the degree that it might have been, but nevertheless the beginning was made and in proportion to the amount of energy put forth by the leading defense and political organizations of the working class, exceeded all expectations in composition and bringing together the varied political and economic opinions.

Prior to the Congress, preparatory conferences were held in no less than 60 cities of the U. S. These conferences served as a stimulant for the election of delegates to the Congress. The Congress having been held, and having adopted a program based upon the struggles of the every day needs of the working masses, and upon the need for united struggle of the masses of Negroes and whites, it now remains for the local conferences and Congress organization committees to establish themselves as the Councils of Action for the purpose of putting the Congress decisions into life. Not only do the local Councils of Action have the task of activating the members of those organizations participating in the conferences and the Congress, but they have the added task of broadening out and bringing into the fold of this activity every organization and every worker, intellectual, liberal or professional, interested in the struggle to free Mooney and Billings.

At this moment when capitalism has denied the working class the right to expose the Mooney frame-up through the California courts, this action must serve as a spur in driving the whole American working class forward in the mass fight that must eventually open the prison doors of San Quentin and Folsom prisons and cause the release of Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings.

A mass United Front of all labor can and must bring about the freedom of Mooney and Billings and strike a blow for the defense of Workers' and Negroes' rights.

THE Negro and white workers have brought the Scottsboro question in person to the seat of the federal government. This is the highest political level to which the defense struggle around Scottsboro has yet been raised. This is the most significant and hopeful feature in its development. The mobilization of thousands of workers, Negro and white men, women and youth in the march to Washington, D. C., testifies to the inexhaustible organizational and political possibilities within the Scottsboro struggle. The mood of the masses is for more militant defense action. Their demands must be embraced within a concrete program of struggle.

Thousands of these marchers were attracted for the first time to the mass movement developed by the International Labor Defense around Scottsboro. The utter indifference of these new elements to the discomforts of the march, their complete willingness to accept any conditions save being deprived of the opportunity to individually and collectively participate in this nationwide struggle is a sign of the profound meaning this struggle now has for them. This understanding of the place of Scottsboro in this struggle for complete emancipation constitutes a most important assurance of success.

These new elements gave no heed to the cries of the reformists that the march would be ineffective. They readily perceived, in the demands around which the march was organized, a concrete expression of their day to day needs. *They recognize in the International Labor Defense their organization of defense struggle.* This in itself is an answer to the reformists; it is in itself the first letter written on the wall that spells the defeat of the anti-working-class defense propaganda of bourgeois nationalist reformists and their white masters.

To the white workers of America also the struggle around Scottsboro is becoming a manifest expression of their own fight against capitalist terror. The deepening consciousness of the white workers of the relation of their struggles to the struggles of the Negro masses was brought out at the Free Tom Mooney Congress in Chicago. The endorsement of the Scottsboro March by the Free Tom Mooney Congress was an indication that tens of thousands of white workers are recognizing the vital necessity not only of lending their active support to these liberation struggles of the Negro masses, but of taking up at once a position in the vanguard of these struggles.

Scottsboro contains within itself all those elements necessary for the unity of these two great working class forces against American imperialism. It typifies the liberation struggles of the Negro masses, it symbolizes the struggle of the American working class against terror. It finds its natural place when allied with the defense struggles of Tom Mooney; it shows its logical interrelationship with the defense struggles around the oppressed colonial workers in Tampa, Florida. It is one with the entire defense program of the International Labor Defense for class war prisoners. Scottsboro, Mooney, Herndon, Tampa, are major defense struggles of

the American workers; merged with their local struggles the full power of the working class will be realized. A new page will be written in the history of the fight of the oppressed American masses against capitalist terror.

Unity. Solidarity. Under these banners the masses will make their final march to the freedom of the Scottsboro boys, Tom Mooney and all class war prisoners.

ONE of the most significant accomplishments of the Decatur trial was the exposure by the I. L. D. of the exclusion of Negroes from Southern juries in violation of the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments.

The great mass movement, built up by two years of struggle, prepared for two years, and unleashed by the lynch verdict in Decatur, has forced the white ruling class to make new moves. They have been forced into finding new legal technicalities with which to continue fooling the Negroes and white workers about their "fairness" and "justice." They must do something to cover up the clear class basis of the Decatur verdict.

It is in this light that we must consider the decision of Federal Judge James A. Lowell, of Boston, refusing to extradite George Crawford, framed Negro worker, to Virginia, on the ground that "the Supreme Court would reverse any decision since Negroes are illegally excluded from Virginia juries."

The defense of George Crawford, conducted by the N. A. A. C. P. was in a purely legalistic manner. And yet it was the mass protest mobilized around the Scottsboro case by the I. L. D. and the exposure of the violation of the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments, that has saved Crawford so far. The N. A. A. C. P. has not refused this support in fact, but has tried in every way to discount it in favor of the legal moves they have made. They are not even emphasizing the question of Crawford's guilt or innocence as strongly as the purely legal point about his extradition. This policy, followed out logically, can only have one result and that is the legal lynching of George Crawford. The I. L. D. mobilizing mass support behind Crawford can save him.

The fight for Crawford by the I. L. D. will include mass demonstrations in Boston demanding his immediate release by Massachusetts authorities, raising the demand for dismissal of the frame-up indictments against him in Virginia, and sending of a delegation of well known liberals and intellectuals to testify about railroading methods and deprivation of Negroes of their civil rights in Virginia, before the judiciary committee of Congress which will hear impeachment proceedings against Judge Lowell for his actions.

LABOR DEFENDER readers should note especially in this connection that Congress, which since their passing has refused to take any action whatsoever in regard to the enforcement of the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments, immediately jumped to the defense of the Southern lynchings when they voted the impeachment of Judge Lowell.

AT THE MOONEY CONGRESS

By SASHA SMALL

MINERS, lumberjacks, A. F. of L. carpenters and painters, Wobblies in black sateen shirts and red neckties, Negro workers in neat, newly washed overalls, miners' women in best finery, New York workers, Chicago workers, auto workers from Detroit—1,500 strong, filling the auditorium of the Masonic Temple in Chicago, eyes and ears fastened on the speakers who carried the message of working class unity to free Tom Mooney and all class war prisoners.

Robert Minor, fighter in the ranks of the Mooney struggle from the first day of the frame-up—who sat with Mooney in his cell in the San Francisco jail on the night after he had been sentenced to hang, planning the long fight that was to last 17 years—told the story of the Mooney case to the Congress. In all their ugliness he paraded the "witnesses" marshalled by the corrupt state machinery of California to "get" Mooney and Billings—and especially to get them out of the labor movement.

One by one Robert Minor held them up as if in the palm of his hand, before the eyes of the delegates, exposing them with blistering reality and showing who it was that the prosecution had to depend upon for their dirty work. John Macdonald—old circus acrobat, dope addict, degenerated by hunger and disease into a willing tool of the real criminals, Fickert and Swanson—the only real eyewitness that was ever put on the stand—the only one who was willing to "recognize" Mooney and Billings as the men who had set the bomb. Fickert combed the jails and the underworld of San Francisco for the rest of his witnesses—thieves, morphine addicts, prostitutes and a woman blessed with second sight who saw Mooney in her astral body more than a mile away from the scene of the actual bombing.

After the main reports to the Congress by Robert Minor on the Mooney Case; Scottsboro and other class war prisoners by William L. Patterson of the I.L.D.; and Workers' Rights, by A. J. Muste, which he himself characterized as mostly an account of workers' wrongs, the rank and file delegates took the floor one after the other and described the work carried on in their localities and organizations to push the united front fights for the freedom of Tom Mooney.

Tony Chipless, short and brawny miner representing 24 locals of the United Mine Workers of America, told of the work in Shenandoah, Pa. "Ladies and Gents, comrades all, our men back home as the brother said before, with them the

ing 65 organizations told the Congress how this conference had met to draft a Bill of Rights enforcing the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to present to President Roosevelt in the march on Washington, elected him as delegate to the Mooney Congress because they realized that the Mooney case could not be separated from the fight to free the Scottsboro boys. "In the march on Washington," he said, "we will not capitulate to Roosevelt's hand-shaking policy. Roosevelt has been asking for dictatorship powers. He already used them in declaring the bank holiday, is using them in enforcing forced labor concentration camps—so we are going to ask him why not use them in freeing the Scottsboro boys."

And then there were the two youngsters, delegates from the state of Washington, who hitched their way to the Congress chained together, wearing placards on their backs, selling postcards addressed to Mooney pledging solidarity all along the way. Their trip was not very eventful they said, except that they were arrested five times. They were just picked up on the street, investigated and given "about just so long to get out of town. Every cop we saw threatened to arrest us. In Kamela, Oregon, we went down to the railroad yards and the railroad workers told us we could ride the rails all the way to Chicago if we wanted to. They said the trains were plenty big enough and they'd see we weren't bothered. They told us to be sure and come back this way and tell them about the Congress. They all bought cards from us and wished us luck."

Kohler is a 19-year-old farmer and Peterson a 20-year-old miner. The hike was his idea. They were arrested on the afternoon they reached Chicago and registered their credentials at the Congress office. When informed of their arrest the Congress immediately elected a delegation of six to go to the chief of police and demand their release. During the evening session the committee of six reported that they were held for \$100 bail. Within five minutes that \$100 was raised right on the floor of the Congress.

And so one after the other the delegates came to the platform, told of the work they had done, described the lives and conditions of the workers in their different parts of the country, and pledged their solidarity in one united fight to free Tom Mooney, the Scottsboro boys and all class war prisoners.

Space does not permit a long description of the rank and file delegates—of the miners, from Southern Illinois; the young Negro delegates from California; the spontaneous rising of the delegates and the singing of the Internationale after the telegram of greeting from Tom Mooney in San Quentin was read. With his undying enthusiasm, Mooney called on the delegates to continue the fight and not to narrow it down to a fight for Tom Mooney the individual but for Tom Mooney part and symbol of the whole oppressed American working class, pointing out to them the fight for his freedom could not and must not be separated from the fight to free the Scottsboro boys and all other class war prisoners.

Statistically, the composition of the Congress was: 148 delegates from 114 A. F. of L. bodies, 53 delegates from 28 independent unions, 117

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The Free Tom Mooney Congress in Session. This picture was taken at the time of the Credentials Committee Report.

(Photographed by Chicago Workers' Film & Photo League)

A. F. of L. don't go so strong. But we of the rank and file don't have to go according to the officialdom of the A. F. of L. What they done to us, they threw a monkeywrench into the machinery—made a split. Well we're gonna keep that split and they can stay on their side. If Comrade Mooney is released from jail—from seventeen lives in hell—we're all released from slavery."

Julius Rodriguez, young Negro worker, elected by the National Scottsboro Action Committee conference attended by 400 and represent-



Kohler and Peterson: A reproduction of the postcards they sold on their trip. The cards are addressed to Mooney in San Quentin.



We March on Washington!

By LOUISE THOMPSON

Sec'y, National Scottsboro Action Committee

THE fight for the freedom of the Scottsboro boys has reached a new stage. Millions of workers with some lingering illusions about the "fairness" of juries and courts saw clearly what the "justice" of the ruling class courts really is in the Decatur trial of Haywood Patterson.

Immediately after the verdict was handed down a wave of huge protest meetings and demonstrations swept the country. But this was not enough. No word came from the Chief Executive of the country, who as leader of the Democratic Party, was directly connected with the rulers of the South who decreed that Haywood Patterson must die. A demand arose for the Roosevelt administration to intervene and take action, not only for the release of the Scottsboro boys but also for the enforcement of the 13th, 14th and 15th Amendments to the Constitution, which call for full equality for the Negro people.

The expression of this demand was the March to Washington on May 8. Three thousand Negro and white workers poured into Washington from New York, Baltimore, Detroit, Boston, New Orleans and other points. They brought with them the petitions of 200,000 others demanding the immediate and unconditional release of the Scottsboro boys and equal rights for Negroes. The demand for equal rights was concretized in a Bill of Civil Rights which would put teeth into the 13th, 14th and 15th Amendments to the Constitution of the United States.

Two thousand Washington protestants joined with them to march to the White House. And the people of Washington who lined the sidewalks, filled the windows and followed the long



Mother Patterson Leads the March.

line as it approached the White House looked on with wonder. Washington had never been the scene of such a demonstration before.

The marchers strode along with determined tread and militant voices demanding "THE RELEASE OF TOM MOONEY AND THE SCOTTSBORO BOYS," "EQUAL RIGHTS FOR NEGROES," "UNITY OF BLACK AND WHITE." No matter that they had travelled for days without sleep, that they had lived on sandwiches and coffee, that the weather was disagreeable. They were making history in the liberation struggles of the Negro people. They were demonstrating the growing unity of black and white workers.

But the President who had called for "a new deal" for the "forgotten man" has already forgotten his pre-election promises. He refused to

see the delegation of marchers who brought to him the demands of thousands of America's people. He was not interested in the Scottsboro boys or the desperate plight of the most forgotten of forgotten men in America. He was in conference with the representative of Hitler and had no time for them.

Likewise the representatives of the Congress of the United States—Garner, Rainey, DePriest—demonstrated to the marchers their lack of sympathy with their demands. Which made the marchers question—if these men did not represent their interests, whose interests did they represent? And they were not slow to realize that these men in the highest governmental bodies of the country were supporting the same interests that had condemned the Scottsboro boys to death.

So the marchers returned to their homes with a clearer understanding of what lay before them. They realized that this was only the beginning of the struggle, and that the only people to be depended to carry it forward were themselves and the millions of others whom they represented. They voted to carry on the drive for a million signatures to the petition they had brought to Washington; to bring mass pressure on every congressman, senator and public official for the passage of the Bill of Civil Rights; to smash jim-crow laws and practices everywhere; to cement and stimulate the growing unity of Negro and white workers for struggle.

May 8 is the milestone which marks the beginning of a new day for the oppressed Negro people. The fight for the Scottsboro boys has taken on new meaning for all the exploited people, black and white, and they will carry it forward with renewed determination.



Leaders of our Delegation: In the front row, from left to right, James Ford, Wm. L. Patterson, Fitzgerald, Harlem I.L.D.; behind him, Wm. Jones, editor, Baltimore Afro-American; Ruby Bates and Mother Patterson in the center. Third row, left to right: Louise Thompson, Frank Spector.

CENTRALIA - 14 YEARS AFTER

By HY KRAVITZ

IN APRIL of this year, a wornout, yellowish looking man of 50 left the Washington State Penitentiary at Walla Walla. The man was John Lamb, paroled after serving 13 years of a 25-40 year sentence. Seven other workers received like sentences in what labor history knows as the Centralia Case.

Behind the prison bars which Lamb had left remained Bert Bland, Britt Smith and Ray Becker. Of the others, James McInerney died of tuberculosis in August, 1930, as a result of his incarceration; Eugene Barnett, O. C. Bland and Loren Roberts were likewise paroled several years

ago. The latter, who had lost his mental balance because of brutal third degree methods, was held first in an insane asylum, then in the state pen with the others and was finally adjudged sane.

Armistice Day, November 11, 1919, in Centralia, Washington. The first Armistice Day. Late in the afternoon the parade headed by the American Legion drew past the I. W. W. headquarters, off the main street and out of the usual parading area. As the paraders passed the hall a second time suddenly there were cries of "Let's go!" A number of Legionnaires swung out of line. Sounds of splintering glass, of a door being broken in followed. Then—from the workers inside—came shots. These workers were defending themselves against a fascist invasion! Three of the attackers fell. With the patriotic fervor which had been created that day at fever pitch, workers were mauled and seized, beaten and dragged off to jail.

From the rear ran Wesley Everest, ex-soldier, logger and wobbly, gun in hand. Not heeding his warning, the crowd chased him down to the river. Everest fired and another Legionnaire fell dead. Everest was grabbed, his face stripped of flesh, bayonets jabbed into his sides, gun butts jammed into his face. A rope was placed around his neck—ropes had been prominently displayed that afternoon. But it was as Everest coolly remarked: the bloodthirsty mob did not have guts enough to lynch a man in daylight.

That night, however, the lights in the entire city "conveniently" went out for 15 minutes. During that time, Everest—by this time half dead—was hauled out of jail, driven in an automobile to a nearby bridge, castrated and hung three times. Then his dead body was riddled with bullets and he was lowered to the water below for the last time.

Then The Terror. Militant workers all over the state were jailed; women suspected of I. W. W. leanings hounded; working class newspapers forced to shut down.

The charges against the workers in the Centralia case for the events of Armistice Day were merely technical. The real cause of their persecution was that since 1917 they had been organizing the lumber workers, had waged a series of strikes against the long hours, low pay and unsanitary conditions of the camps. And they had been winning, too. The victory of the 8-hour day for the lumber workers of the Pacific Northwest constituted a direct menace to the profits of the lumber trust.

The attack of 1919 was not the first instituted by the employers. The previous Spring, under cover of a Red Cross parade, a mob led by F. B. Hubbard, president of the Eastern Railway and Lumber Co., demolished the I. W. W. quarters and drove out its tenants. Later, Tom Lassiter, blind vendor of labor papers, was kidnapped. The Employers' Association of Washington was in action.

In June, 1919, under Hubbard's direction, 100 Centralia business men organized the "Citizens' Protective League," with the sole aim of combating the "I. W. W. problem." A secret com-

mittee, on which sat Hubbard and two of the Legionnaires who were later shot, planned the attack. That the attack was planned is seen in the admission of the local Legion leader who said that while he personally did not favor such a raid, no jury would convict those taking part. The I. W. W., remembering the raid of the year before, issued a leaflet warning that some such step was again contemplated.

Later, at the trial, a special prosecuting attorney was employed by the lumber trust. Uniformed men were paid \$4 a day to sit in at the trial and create the proper atmosphere. When it seemed that the jury might acquit, the political lackeys of the lumber trust called in armed troops under the pretext of defense against a mythical invasion. To further set the stage for conviction, the capitalist press printed editorials of which the following from the *Elma Chronicle*, November 20, is typical. "Hanging is too good for them," it said of the workers on trial for defending themselves.

Judge Wilson, who tried the case, showed his prejudice at every turn. He reversed himself on the change of venue previously granted upon the insistence of the defense. All evidence to the effect that the raid was planned, that there had been a previous raid, that the workers had a right to defend themselves, was ruled out. And when the jury finally brought in a verdict of guilty, recommending leniency, he meted out the heaviest sentences the law allowed. Later, seven of the jurors became convinced that this was a frame-up, and, as in the Mooney case, have since sought the freedom of the prisoners.

But there was another jury on duty at the trial, a "labor jury" composed of American Federation of Labor and Railway Brotherhood rank and file unionists. Their verdict was "Not Guilty!" There followed considerable agitation in the labor movement for the release of the Centralia class war prisoners. In the front ranks of these was the International Labor Defense and its organ the *LABOR DEFENDER*. Examination of the *LABOR DEFENDER* from 1926 on, for example, reveals frequent articles, appeals and calls pointing out to the workers that the Centralia prisoners must be freed. More, we find in its pages numerous contributions from the prisoners themselves, and acknowledgments, from them and their dependents, of prisoners' aid received from the International Labor Defense. Scarcely an issue went by without a letter from Lamb, Barnett, Bert Bland and others in the "Voices from Prison" section. And, for example, if one wants to read the life story of one of these militant workers as written by himself, he has but to turn to the 13 issues of the *LABOR DEFENDER* which appeared between February, 1927, and March, 1928. There he will find, in monthly installments, "A Rebel Worker's Life," the autobiography of Eugene Barnett.

Even the joint report on the Centralia case issued by three church bodies in 1930, after an investigation, admitted that among the organizations working "for the release of the prisoners" were "the Communist Party with its International Labor Defense organization and its Centralia Liberation Committee." So, as we have seen, the International Labor Defense and the *LABOR DEFENDER* have figured prominently in the campaign for the freedom of the Centralia victims. And it is just this which assures us that the voice of militant labor will be raised even higher in the movement to release Becker, Smith and Bland, the remaining Centralia workers.

MORRIS LANGER - MURDERED!

MORRIS LANGER was murdered. Who murdered him and why? The answer to this question unfolds a dramatic struggle on the part of a genuine workers' union, The Needle Tradesworkers Industrial Union, against low wages, long hours, and racketeer boss unions.

On March 22nd, a bomb explosion injured Morris Langer so severely that after four days he died. Jack Schulman was arrested and charged with Langer's murder. Who is Langer and who is Schulman?

Morris Langer began working as a fur dresser in 1910 when he was twelve years old. He joined the Fur Dressers Union and was a militant participant on the side of the workers in all struggles and strikes.

In 1924, at the convention of the International Fur Workers Union, an affiliate of the American Federation of Labor, he raised his voice in protest against the cowardly and reactionary maneuvers of his union leaders, who at every important turn sold out the workers. Langer opposed the leadership of Moe Harris and his militant opposition was supported by the New York delegation headed by Ben Gold.

Moe Harris' notorious and defeatist methods of fighting non-union shops was to make agreements for lower wages for union workers. This he believed would help the union shop bosses to undersell the non-union shop bosses, and so defeat them. Morris Langer fought that kind of leadership as he also fought graft practices within the union. It was in this year that Langer joined the Communist Party of which he remained a member until he died.

In 1925, Langer, leading the rank and file, defeated Moe Harris, and for his first victory, captured the Newark local. The American Federation of Labor, represented by Hilfers, together with the International, got an injunction against the Langer leadership. The workers, however, redoubled their struggle, broke the injunction, and continued their fight for uniform prices and workers' control.

At last, in 1929, the last stronghold of the International, Moe Harris' local 58 of Brooklyn capitulated. The Fur Dressers' Union now joined the newly formed Needle Tradesworkers Industrial Union and launched a concerted fight which is unique in the history of trade unionism in America. It fought and won for the furriers a complete unification of every branch of the industry. No more can the workers of one branch of an industry fight the workers of another branch of the same industry. Because Morris Langer and other leaders organized completely the Dressers, Dyers, Trimmers, and Garment Workers, so that every bit of work done on a fur garment was done by union help from beginning to end.

They succeeded in obtaining wage raises of from 20% to 40%. They succeeded in establishing an unemployment fund of 3% contributed by the bosses, but controlled by the workers. They succeeded in lowering the work week to 44 hours. The average wage in the fur industry is now about the same as the minimum wage in 1926.

In contrast to this, needle trade workers controlled by American Federation of Labor unions have received wage cuts up to 60%.

The only three shops that the N. T. W. I. U. did not succeed in organizing are A. H. Hol-

of the defunct International of the A. F. of L. On April 24th, following Langer's murder, a mass of gangsters with guns and clubs attacked the union headquarters. A bitter fight followed. One gangster was killed, three are still in the hospital, and seven others were arrested. The workers held these seven captive and forced the police to arrest them.

The workers of the Needle Tradesworkers Industrial Union will not forget this vicious gangster murder of their fellow workers. They will repel every attack against them as they did on April 24th. They will continue to organize, strike, and win their demands. The N. T. W. I. U. stands as a model for all working class unions.

In honor of Morris Langer, his fellow workers are establishing a Morris Langer Library, organizing a Morris Langer International Workers' Order Branch, and raising a fund of \$5,000 for the support of his widow and two children.

The International Labor Defense has played a very important role in the fight of the Needle Tradesworkers' Industrial Union. In the last report that Morris Langer wrote, there appeared the following:

"In the VanDye Way strike, and during the whole campaign, about 50 workers were arrested, practically all of them in the VanDye Way strike, on charges ranging from disorderly conduct to assault and battery. However, with the close cooperation of our Union and the I. L. D., all our workers have been freed to date."

These victories of the I. L. D. must guide us to larger victories. Every arrested and persecuted worker should be a signal to us for greater efforts in mass demonstrations of protest and redoubled fighting in the courts of the bosses.

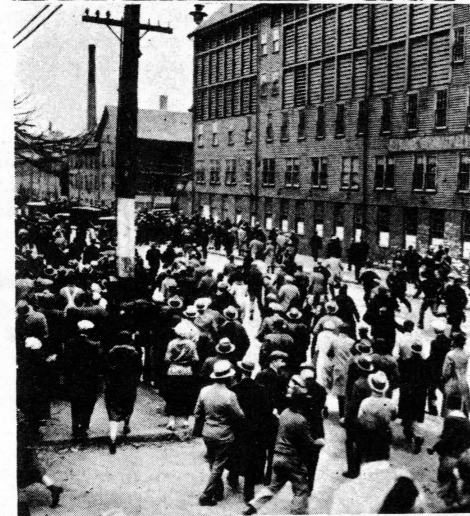
By PHILIP JAFFE

MOONEY CONGRESS

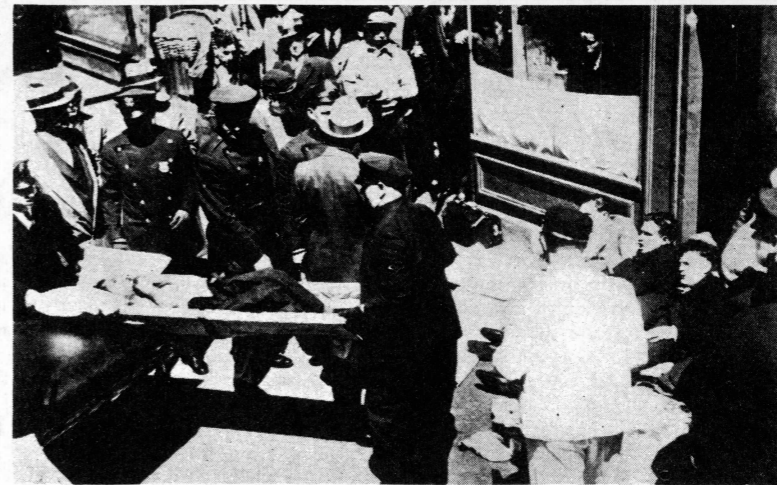
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delegates from 75 T.U.U.L. unions, 64 delegates from 44 political organizations, 198 delegates from 113 Defense organizations, 153 delegates from 104 fraternal organizations, 132 delegates from 83 unemployed organizations, 56 delegates from 35 women groups, 47 youth delegates from 37 organizations, and others from farmers', Negro, veterans' and other miscellaneous organizations.

The Mooney Congress was probably the first gathering of such diversified elements in the American labor movement. Great cracks have been made in the walls that have so long kept the different groupings of the American working class apart and divided against each other. With the program of action worked out by the Congress, with the enthusiasm and determined courage of the delegates carried back into all their cities and towns to carry on the work, these walls must and will be completely broken down and then a mighty army can march over the ruins demanding the freedom of our class war prisoners.



Flashes from the New Strike Wave. From the top down: Chicago teachers fight for pay. Peabody, Mass., Shoe Workers Strike Against Wage Cuts. New Orleans relief workers fight against starvation.



Top: Morris Langer—Lying in State. Bottom: Street in front of union headquarters after gangsters tried to shoot their way in. Militant workers resisted bravely.



British Wreckers on Trial

By JOSEPH NORTH

THE Beaverbrooks, Hearsts and Hugenbergs—lords of the gutter press—labored overtime in the recent trial of the British engineers to dub the administrators of Soviet law as modern Torquemadas of the East. The world's Brisbanes ticked away on smoking typewriters endeavoring to brand Soviet justice as "Oriental justice" and readers in the western world were led, by connotation—since no facts could be conjured up to back the assertions—that "fearful tortures went on in the secret chambers of the OGPU," when the confessions were "extorted" from the respectable Thorntons and MacDonalds, the British saboteurs. The black-jack of the American third degree was really an instrument of mercy in comparison with the method of these red-starred successors to the Ochrana (Czarist secret police).

Those I. L. D. workers who know the truth have deduced from this case two principal lessons: 1. The incessant danger of imperialist intervention in the U. S. S. R. and the united will of the capitalist nations toward that end; and 2. the administration of Soviet justice is not "Oriental cruelty" but is working class justice.

Although the trial is now history it might be well to look back on a few of the principal facts: the Metropolitan-Vickers Company, one of the biggest corporations in Great Britain is an ultra-respectable firm—but it could not repudiate the evidence supplied by five of its British employes and twelve of their Russian hirelings—"remnants of the old order"—that they had been participating in espionage and sabotage while supposedly helping to build the economy of the U. S. S. R.—at a good price, of course. William MacDonald, a Vickers construction engineer, confirmed the confession of V. A. Guseff, head of the Zlatoust electric station and his chief assistant Sokoloff that MacDonald, under orders from Leslie C. Thornton, another Vickers construction engineer, had paid them for secret

military information concerning Soviet munition works; for wrecking machinery at the power stations and for overlooking defects in Metropolitan-Vickers machinery. Ten other Russian employes confessed to their part in the conspiracy.

In one of those amazing trials which can only happen in a workers' land the minds and motives of the defendants were dissected and laid bare for the entire world to see. For Soviet justice does not wind deviously through a maze of century-old custom but hits directly at the core of the matter: What was the crime? What degree of importance did it attain in relation to the life and economy of the nation as a whole? Why was it committed? The economic factors inducing the defendants to participate in the crime, their social background, and the possibility of their transformation to useful citizens—all these points are considered in the workings of Soviet justice.

But when the Britishers were arrested the English lion roared with denials: subjects of the King can do no wrong. Without a stick of evidence the British government and press knew the engineers were innocent. The charges were absurd! If confessions were procured, they came as a result of duress, of "fearful tortures." The *New York Times* lapping up the British charges, printed stories that prominent Soviet leaders were disappearing in mid-night to the tramp of the legions of the OGPU.

But the trial revealed that the men had confessed. Under duress? Thornton said "No." He had confessed, he said later, because he was nervous, "had lost courage." Why had he lost courage? Because he was confronted with such a mass of evidence gathered for months in advance that he knew his jig was up. He did not accuse the OGPU of third degree methods. Like all the Britishers on trial, he admitted fair treatment. His alibi was "they asked me so many questions and because of moral pressure,

Shock-brigade of Soviet Miners. Always ready to defend their country against all enemies and wreckers.

I confessed." Allan Monkhouse declared on the stand "My examiners were extraordinarily nice to me and exceedingly reasonable in their questioning." The British press pooh-poohed these statements, hinting at terrible vengeance awaiting the defendants in case they did not make such statements. The British capitalist press is expert at political melodrama.

The trial revealed the complicity of British imperialists in a conspiracy to break down Soviet industry in preparation for attack on the U. S. S. R. That is why the British government threatened to cut off diplomatic and trade relations—that and their fear that the United States government will recognize the Soviet Union. For, as the American magazine *Business Week*, of April 12, said, "In the best informed circles they are talking about the British anti-Soviet propaganda to keep us from recognizing Russia and getting this business."

In this particular article, I. L. D. members should study the difference between justice in the workers' fatherland and that of the capitalist nations. The following points should be noted: Nine defense attorneys were assigned by the Soviet power for the trial of the 17 defendants; there were no bloodthirsty pleas for "punishment" as encountered in all trials in capitalist nations (Scottsboro, Herndon, Gastonia, Sacco-Vanzetti, etc., etc.); the entire social background, the economic reasons for the crime and the degree of importance of the crime to the state were plumbed and considered in the sentences. For the Penal Code of the Soviet Union declares: "Measures of social protection must not have as their object the infliction of physical suffering or the degradation of human dignity nor be inflicted for purposes of revenge or punishment."

(Continued on page 69)



British Wreckers on Trial

By JOSEPH NORTH

Under Hitler's Swastika

By HELEN SCHNEIDER

TORN from their houses, invaded at all hours of the day and night, kidnapped, separated from families who in many cases never learn their fates, the persecuted Communists, Socialists, Jews, militant workers of Germany—miners, farmers, factory workers—are suffering the Fascist orgy of sadism. The beast with the bayonet in his hands, has the law in his hands. The Storm Troops have been let loose of the leashes. Practically unlimited police powers have been given them by decree of Captain Hermann Goering, Prussian Minister of Interior for the Nazi government.

Stories told by released prisoners, by families and friends of the arrested who were forced witnesses of police brutality, by letters from prisoners smuggled through the mails, are confirmed even by the European capitalist press.

Cafes, factories, Fair grounds, detention camps are the arenas of terror, set up for the "emergency" as "preventive" measures. There prisoners are dragged and belabored with unceasing tortures—castor oil, emetics, branding with hot irons, beatings, hair-tearing, dismembering, rape. Gentiles are made to torture Jews. Jews are made to torture Communists. Communists are tortured to reveal the names of leaders of militant fellow-workers, of the location of the hidden machinery of the illegal Communist press. With their last breath they are forced to give cheers for the long life of the brave Chancellor Hitler. When the poor beaten body has become unconscious, it is removed to a hospital where not even the imminence of death stops the further activities of the Storm Troops. Innumerable cases of death by maltreatment have been reported in the hospitals and anxious families who do not learn of death are left to their horrible guesses.

What are the German people doing about the terror?

There are the National-Socialists who, swept by the fever of patriotism and rewarded by the positions taken from the oppressed, have been won to the support of Fascist leadership. There are the bewildered, leaderless masses of Socialist middle classes and workers, betrayed by their Social-Democratic leaders who have capitulated

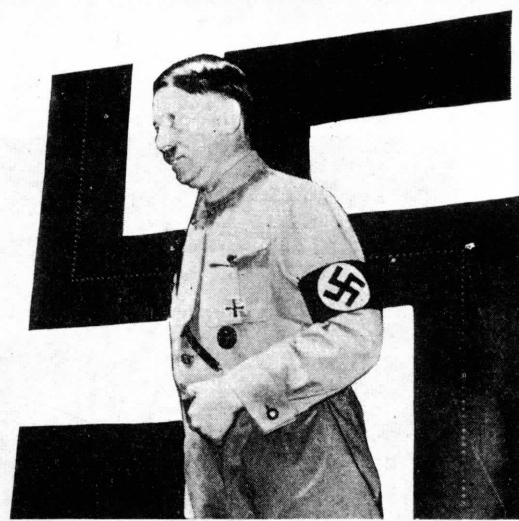
to the Fascists or have been forced into hiding and suicide.

And there are the courageous masses of Communists and militant workers who, in spite of police terror, are carrying on the fight valiantly among the rank and file, protesting, struggling, winning mass support. All over the industrial cities, the German workers are protesting against the arrest of their leaders. Communist elections in the factories have been gaining in number. Protest strikes have been supported, often by one hundred percent participation. For hours the workers have marched through the streets with slogans demanding the release of Thaelmann, Communist leader, and other political prisoners.

In the streets of Berlin, and in other large cities, the Communist press is still active in spite of censorship and threats of punishment to its agents. In March a four-page issue of the *Rote Fahne*, the leading Communist newspaper, was circulated in defiance of the police. Thirty thousand copies were printed and when that supply was exhausted and the demand continued, mimeographed copies were made and circulated to many thousands more. In Bielefeld, in the Ruhr, the local Communist paper, the *Rote Volkswacht*, has appeared in ten-page issues, circulating from 300 to 1,000 copies.

The Nazi police have been unable to uncover the machinery of the Communist press. Dispatches report that in desperation the Ministry of Interior has started disciplinary proceedings against some of the recently appointed Fascist police officials. In Stuttgart, the industrial administrative capital of Wurttemberg, the police are going wild. Twice they were forced to publish detailed announcements admitting that the Communists were continuing their activities and agitation in spite of all police efforts. Whenever a distributing agent is caught punishment is meted out with sensational severity. In Hamburg a sailor named Peterson was sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment for selling the illegal Communist paper, *Rote Wacht*.

On May Day another issue of the *Rote Fahne* was on sale. It appealed to the workers to hold out in spite of Fascist terror. "Our means are limited," it said. "Every scrap of paper written



In all his glory.

or printed which reaches you, workers of Berlin, has to be published under great danger. Even if the make-up of the *Fahne* is shabby and its contents meager, it will always be the mouthpiece of the workers, our leader and herald in battle!"

To the misguided, abandoned members of the Social-Democratic Party, on its break with the Second International the *Hamburger Volkszeitung*, in a four-page issue, made this appeal:

"The times are bitterly serious. The naked Fascist dictatorship has been ruling for two months with revolver and dagger, with robbery and murder, torture and imprisonment, the suppression of newspapers and the effort to smash proletarian organization, the seizure of union headquarters and the confiscation of proletarian property.

"Times such as this demand of the proletarian party iron determination, a clear Marxist policy, international struggle and the formation of the proletarian fighting united front for the overthrow of the Fascist dictatorship. . . . The answer of the Socialist workers to the unheard-of treason of their leaders must be their transfer en masse from the Social Democracy to the Communist Party."

In the heroic tradition of Communists all over the world, the Communists in Germany have stuck to their posts in spite of danger of arrest, torture and death. Recognizing this working classes and their sympathizers everywhere have taken up the fight not only against the persecution of minorities in Germany, but in support of the struggle led by the valiant Communist leaders.

WRECKERS' TRIAL

(Continued from page 68)

Such a basic change in the conception of criminology as advanced by leading honest scientists in capitalist lands is improved upon and carried through in the Soviet Union. Such change is basically impossible in a society based upon the exploitation of the masses where "justice" is capitalist justice, another of the many means the ruling-class uses to try to cow the workers from demanding their due.

The British engineers' trial is down in history now as the trial of "second rate saboteurs." Second rate or not, these saboteurs indicate that the forces of imperialism toward destruction of the U. S. S. R. never cease: they will continue until the workers world-wide will constitute themselves the defense guard of their fatherland and will be constantly on the guard against incessant attempts to shatter the upbuilding of socialism in the Soviet Union.

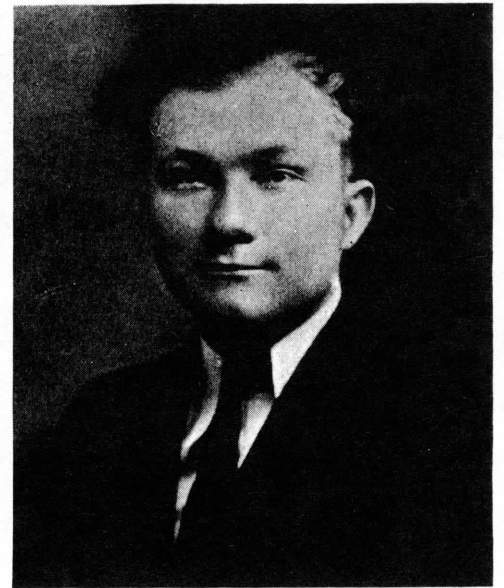
Political prisoners in a Nazi Concentration Camp. Peeling spuds is an international prison occupation.





OUR STORIES

By
RUBY BATES
and
LESTER CARTER



(This same story of her life by Ruby Bates will appear in various newspapers throughout the country)

MY mother has often repeated to me how her mother had often said to her, "I have been a slave all my life ever since I can remember." And my mother has often told me that she had been nothing but a slave all her life. She didn't know what pleasure was and she never got to go anywhere. She had to stay home and all the time work. She was not allowed to play with other children.

My mother has often told me that her life wasn't any different from her mother's life. And my life hasn't been much different from my mother's life. I have been nothing but a slave for other people.

My mother did not get to go to school until after her mother died and she had to take her two smaller sisters to school with her or she would not get to go to school.

She was eleven years old when her mother died and left two small children to be taken care of and she was the only one to care for them.

My mother has told me what kind of school house they had when she was a child. She said it was only a log house with the cracks sealed over with planks. And they had only one heating stove in this building and it was in the center of the room. Only one at a time was allowed to go to this stove to warm.

Her father ran a saw mill while they was in Mississippi and worked a large group of men. It was while in her father's saw mill camp that she met a man and they married and came to Alabama. Her first husband did not live but eight months after they married. She has often told me that the eight months her first husband lived was the happiest days of her life and that when she married my father sad days began again for her.

She had only known my father a short time when they married. My father was about 7 foot tall. Yes, he is a tall guy sure enough. He has black hair and brown eyes. My mother is about 5 foot tall and she has almost grayed hair now. I don't favor any of them in my family.

I was born in Morgan County, 26 miles below Decatur near Fogville. I was born on March 4, 1913, in a big log house sealed over with planks on the outside. It stood in the middle of a big field. There was about 80 acres of land around the house. It had four rooms with a large hall that ran all through the house with two rooms on one side and two rooms on the other and nobody living around for about a mile or more. About a mile away the houses began to grow thicker together, near the town of Fogville. It's just a small town—a station on the railroad—There are three or four stores and a filling station and a garage.

Us children didn't know what sad times was then, so we'd always play and have good times. See, we had a large yard to play

I WAS born in Mineral Wells, Texas, May 16, 1911. We had a very large family—four brothers and two sisters. One brother older than me, was a big strong fellow usually contracting in phosphate mines or digging minerals, everybody liked him. My father is a happy sort of a guy. He can holler in Indian war whoops. He was red headed, fair skinned and blue eyed. Never a horse or mule that came in the country that he didn't ride. He liked to hunt deer, bears, wolves and prairie animals and train hunting dogs.

Mineral Wells is a little trading post in Texas. We had a two story house with five rooms down stairs and four upstairs with a rounding porch around the house. We had a garden with a little lattice fence. My father would get up early to go to work and before breakfast he would pull weeds from the garden. He worked for highway construction works. He was superintendent of contracting.

My mother was a short woman, black haired and blue eyed. She died while we was small. She liked to fish and weekends daddy and her would go on fishing trips. Us kids would go along to Kate springs to picnics. My daddy was a good shot at a rifle and he would shoot rifles at shooting galleries.

I liked my parents very much. They were very good to all of us. They say that I took after my father. When he was a boy he left his home in Alabama when he was 19 and never went back there. He married my mother in Tennessee and then came to Texas—digging mineral wells for phosphate rock. Us seven children were born in Texas.

My mother was very religious—but my father wasn't. He don't believe in Jesus Christ. He used to say that he was as much God as anybody, but he would go to church and Sunday school with us boys—you know they have a men's bible class in the evenings.

He said he thought that part of the bible was true—like a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches—but he never explained what part wasn't true.

My mother would read the bible and teach bible classes and pray in public.

My father would tell us boys of the trips him and a friend of his by the name of Pat Baker would go when he was a boy. Hunting trips and hiking trips and trips to work away from home on construction works.

He could tell stories better than any moving picture show. We'd sit up to all hours listening. I decided I was gonna be like him—look out for myself and do the best I could.

I finished grammar school and went to high school but I quit in the beginning of the first year.

The teachers liked us boys and we would race with other boys and girls with our lessons to see who had the best lessons.

My dear Comrade Miss Ruby

Just a few lines to let you know how glad I am to read of the good work that you are doing for my poor boy. I am so glad to know that you are not willing to die with the stain of nine boys on your hands to please someone else. I am one of the boys mother and I do hope I will live to shake your hand also Mr. Carters.

Course I am sick now but I believe I will live to meet you. I can very well understand why you told at first that the boys attacked you. I do hope that Mrs. Price will tell the truth about that thing too. Its nothing but right to tell the truth even if it kill to tell it.

Just die. That's what I say. The truth will make us free so you just stick to the I.L.D. and fight with us workers and I think it will make you just what you need to be. We have all made mistakes in life. Just forget past life and look for the further life and some day we will all be happy right here on earth.

Well I guess that's all for the time being. I am not so well today. You take a little time and drop me a few lines. I will be glad to hear from you.

From

**Mrs. Viola Montgomery,
Olen Montgomery's mother.**

in and summer time we'd have flowers in the garden around the house. My mother had bought and paid for the place with the help of my father's people after they were married. But my father wouldn't work. He was always drunk. Right after they were married my father took to drinking and staying away from home.

Once while he was drunk he went and sold the place unbeknowns to us and when the man came to take it over my mother didn't know it was sold. The man wanted to put us out in the yard. My mother told him she had no place to take us children. I was about four or five years old at the time. And the man told her he would give her a chance. He told us he'd bought the house and the lot and 80 acres of land for \$800—and land was high then. Where that \$800 went no one knows, for my father did not bring it home—not even a penny of it, for when he come home he was broke.

So my mother took all of us children to our grandmother's and left us there until she could find a place to carry us to.

She went to Cullman and rented a place and then she bought and paid for a house and lot in Cullman. My mother, she would take in washings and ironings to pay for our house, standing bent over the washtub from morning until night. And then after she got that place paid for my father sold that place too, and would not give my mother any of the money. After my father sold that place we didn't buy another after that. We moved back down to the country where we had lived but we rented a place share-cropping.

I got an Indian suit for being the quietest boy in school when I was about 8 or 9—they called me the Indian chief.

I never got in any trouble in school. The teacher would buy my brothers colors and paints to paint pictures for being a good scholar in school.

There was one very poor family that came to school and one of 'em wore his father's coat. There was some boys made fun of his coat and threw rocks at him. We talked about it at home and my mother would fix extra food for us to take to school to give them. When the children was out for lunch they always eat in a group by themselves—Daddy always told us to cheer 'em up and if he ever catch us making fun at them or he would beat us. He didn't whip us very often—I only got about three beatings from him. When we was bad he would set us down at home at night and talk to us. Once some poor boys and rich boys got into a fight. The rich boy hit him in the head and killed him. They had a law suit but the rich boy got out of it.

The one thing that taught me a lesson to keep from bearing any hate against poor people or any people that didn't have on as good clothes as I had. I thought of that during the Scottsboro case.

When I reached the age of 14 years old—me and a boy friend of mine by the name of Earl Black ran away from home.

He was working and we planned that he'd get his pay on Saturday and we would run away on Sunday. His father had run around when he was a boy and mine had too. I'd saved money until I had \$170. He had \$152—we caught a passenger train for St. Louis, Mo.

(Watch for the next installments in the July LABOR DEFENDER)

Dear Mother Montgomery,

Will answer your most kind and welcome letter. Was glad to hear from you but was sorry to hear that you was sick. This leaves me well. Hope you are well by this time. Friend and comrade, I am with the workers and will fight with them until the boys are free and I will still be with them to work and fight on and on. I hope the boys will soon be free. I will close for this time and write more next time. I am,

Your friend,

Ruby Bates.

WISCONSIN FARMERS STRIKE

By FARRELL SCHERNING

Org. Sec'y, Milwaukee District I.L.D.

The six-day strike now sold out and betrayed, by the one-man leadership of Walter M. Singler, President of the Wisconsin Cooperative Milk Pool, has forged a new link in the unity of the poor farmers and the city workers.

On the eve of the strike the governor pleaded in the name of economy for the farmers to wait for the "national plan of the New Deal" to raise funds for farm relief; but one million dollars have been spent, for the wages of thugs, for machine gun bullets, and for poison gas to crush in blood and terror the struggle of the Wisconsin farmers for the right to live, to plunge them deeper into the mire of the crisis.

The pressure of the farmers caused the leaders to call the strike. The farmers in Wisconsin would no longer suffer in silence. When all efforts to halt the strike failed the governor ordered all milk plants closed. This act was hailed as a display of friendship for the cause of the farmers. "The New Deal is at work in the farm strike," the papers said. But the governor knew that the strike would be a bitter battle, he knew the strength of the Milk Pool, he realized the anger of the farmers; **HE NEEDED TIME TO PREPARE THE MACHINERY OF WAR TO BE USED TO CRUSH THE STRIKE.** When the trust had mobilized its thugs and had them ready for the attack, the counties one by one were opened for shipment of milk; and the most brutal attack was launched against the farmers. The farmers had been tricked—**THE PLANTS HAD ONLY BEEN CLOSED TO PREPARE FOR A MINUTEMAN CIVIL WAR.**

At Shawano 5,000 farmers picketed the dairy. Deputies made brutal assaults on them, but not brutal enough to suit the governor. By his order the sheriff was ousted "for not properly handling the situation." In his place Schmedeman appointed an officer in the American Legion, a former world war officer, Dittman, who immediately turned the county into a war zone. Na-

tional guardsmen and militiamen were called and sworn in as "special deputies." With fixed bayonets, machine guns and poison gas they attacked the farmers. But even such extreme terror as this could not stop the farmers; with rocks and clubs they beat back one attack after another. When gas bombs were hurled at them they caught them and flung them back at the

deputies. In this section the battle front extended for nearly twenty miles, in Shawano, and Brown counties. The farmers were trapped in barbed wire entanglements, and attacked with clubs and gas. The field was filled with wounded farmers, moaning with pain from the wounds inflicted on them by the clubs and bayonets of the guardsmen. One 18-year-old farmer boy was shot in the back by the captain of one of the companies of guards. Another picket was pushed from a truck and killed.

In the Milwaukee area, the fight was furious. The battle at Durham Hill a few miles from the city will long be remembered for the heroism of the farmers and the brutality of the deputies, and police from Milwaukee. Farmers were attacked with bayonets and clubs; yet they held their lines for five days. Militant groups of farmers followed trucks carrying milk into the downtown sections of Milwaukee, there to be attacked, clubbed and stoned by the police. The farmers were fighting for more than a higher price for milk they were fighting for the right to live.

On the sixth day, with the terror having failed to halt the strike, with the ranks of the farmers becoming more solidified, Singler declared the strike at an end. Thus for the second time in three months the farmers have been betrayed. In February when the farmers had victory within their grasp the strike was halted by this same misleader—on the same flimsy excuse — to wait for the farm legislation of the Democratic party.

The New Deal and the fables of progressivism in Wisconsin have been exposed as monstrous lies. The Milk Trust may rejoice at its victory for a short time, but the seeds sown in the milk strike can not be killed. The farmers will come back again. Soon the workers and farmers in Wisconsin will unite in greater struggles against the bosses offensive of hunger and terror which will result in victory for them.

NEWS FLASH!

Roy Wright and Eugene Williams
Remanded to Juvenile Court

Decatur, Ala., June 1.—Mass action, led by the I.L.D. for two long years, forced Judge Horton here today to admit unwillingly that Roy Wright and Eugene Williams, youngest of the Scottsboro boys, were illegally held prisoners all this time and that as minors they should be tried by the Juvenile Courts. Osmond K. Fraenkel and Gen. Chamlee, attorneys for the I.L.D., demanded the complete release of the boys on a writ of habeas corpus on the grounds that "there was an improper delay of the trials for over two years in violation of the state constitution, which is supposed to guarantee every defendant a speedy trial."

The lynchers of Alabama are not loosening their clutches on the two innocent youngsters even with this act forced from them by a two-year fight. Attorney General Knight said he had no objection to transferring the cases to the juvenile courts but he would oppose their being tried there because of the "Gravity of the charge." Our fight to save these boys must go on. Legal trickery will not stop us. The boys must be freed.

On the Shores of Lake Valencia

By CONRAD KOMOROWSKI

One man and a nation rule Venezuela—the man is Juan Vicente Gomez, and the nation is the oil interests of the United States. Gomez's predecessor, Cipriano Castro, has been labelled as one of the worst of tyrants. But Gomez is called benevolent by many. As one writer has it of Castro's reign: "Men were shot, women dragged off to his palace, and even the envoys of foreign governments were insulted. His crowning act was to repudiate the nation's foreign debts. . . . During this period Vice President Gomez stood out in Venezuelan politics as a sane and humane person. . . ." What makes Gomez "a sane and humane person"? Here it is: "His first action on assuming power was to recognize the foreign debts which Castro had repudiated. Placing himself under the wing of Washington, he got American warships to chase Castro away from Venezuela's shores. As the country prospered, Gomez paid off the once repudiated debt." Any Latin or South American country can pay off its debt—all it needs do is sell itself body and soul to the imperialists.

In the twenty-five years of his reign, he has become the richest man in South America. He has an interest in practically every big enterprise in the country, holds a multitude of concessions, enjoys tax exemptions, owns the whole army (which he employs as laborers on his tremendous ranches when it is not on a punitive expedition), and is the bloodiest tyrant of them all.

The bloody workings of the Gomez regime of terror and forced labor in Venezuela has preserved a grim wall of silence about the torture of political prisoners. But lately authentic information has reached the United States concerning the suffering of 35 political prisoners in the Rotunda at Caracas. This account gives us only an inkling of the extent and intensity of the terror.

These 35 political prisoners, jailed in this living hell during 1931 and the spring of 1932, on suspicion of being Communists, comprise students, an architect, electricians, a sculptor, bakers, a peasant, soldiers, shoemakers, office clerks, carpenters, and a cigar-maker—a good cross section of the exploited class and its best allies. Not one has faced any trial, and it is clear that the fascist dictatorship of Gomez intends to kill off these political "quietly" by horrible treatment and virtual torture. One is dying of tuberculosis; another of bloodpoisoning, a third is epileptic. There is no medical attention, of course, and all are considerably weakened by systematic refusal to allow them the food sent by friends or relatives and by the horrible conditions in their dungeon. The following excerpts from letters recently received from these prisoners tell the ugly story vividly.

"Since the 19th of June we have been in a dungeon without light or air, 35 of us sleeping on the floor. The only sanitary arrangements are a few tin cans, which are emptied only three times a week. The fumes given off by the cans are terrible for the health. We have had to undergo many periods of hunger. The first



Political prisoner of Venezuela. Protest against Gomez' Torture Regime.

period was for 20 days. The second for 64 days. During this time the food sent us from our homes was not given us, and we were given the prison 'rancho' which consists of the following: 5 a.m. a few sips of unsweetened guarapo and three bread crusts; at mid-day a bit of half-cooked, unsalted rice and beans; and in the evening a bit of mazamorral (this is corn-flour paste), watery and unsweetened."

Another letter adds more facts: "35 comrades closed up in one dungeon which is about 30 feet by 20 feet, without sun or ventilation; chained (some of us have 'grillos' weighing 80 pounds), without cots, filthy, and, worst of all, eating only three days a week. The other days they give us the 'rancho' which is impossible to eat. . . . Anemia and stomach diseases are general and the lungs of many are impaired, some are already incurable. . . ."

In another section of the Rotunda are 48 cells holding political prisoners. They have been there since 1928, and in irons. All have been subjected to horrible tortures and periods of enforced hunger and thirst. None have been tried; and all are held incommunicado. When in 1928 lawyers were ready to undertake their defense, these lawyers themselves were arrested and sent to the Castillo de Puerto Cabello. This is the sanity and humanity of Gomez!

Gomez owns a garden spot on the shores of Lake Valencia resembling the retreat of an ancient emperor. It has a zoo, and a huge Indian elephant is chained near the General's rocking chair. An artificial pond is filled with colorful water-fowl. A pavilion restaurant offers hospi-

talities to the endless train of sycophants and favor-seekers. The gardens are filled with flowers and the plains with cattle. There is a deep green horizon of mountains, and the waters of Lake Valencia glisten in the tropical sun like jewels. While a small army stands guard in the shade of Gomez's trees, and another army tills his soil, he sits in the shade of a huge rubber tree in his rocking chair looking out over the lake in the cool of evening, holding his court.

But in the Rotunda, in the Castillo de Puerto Cabello (a penal island dungeon), there lie and rot the men who fought to help their fellow men. In the Castillo, about 300 politicals are in irons, many chained in pairs. In the yard, on the cement floor, there sleep 199 political prisoners, guarded by sentinels who work out their whims at will on the helpless politicals. There are two small water tanks. In the cells not large enough for 4 prisoners, there are 8—kept in these cells not opened by day or by night. One hole, meant for a toilet. Often drinking water is lacking; usually it is so filthy it is drunk only because of utmost need. The sun beats down with tropical fierceness on those in the yard. No shade of rubber trees here, or vistas over lakes into the green haze of mountains. No refreshment pavilion for

sycophants here.

"Each cell contains 32 persons and we are locked into the cells at 5:30 p. m. The dirty hammocks are crowded one against the other, breeders of bed bugs, and we lie breathing into each others faces. Unbearable heat, the odor of the slop cans, which are visited at night by the prisoners who are sick of dysentery and other stomach disorders. . . . And on top of this the difficulties the prisoners in irons have in walking between the cots and hammocks to reach the slop can at night, the clanging of the irons, the irritable state of all the prisoners makes sleep almost impossible," thus writes one prisoner.

The food is not only insufficient, but is incredibly filthy and bad. The "rancho" portions, for example, consist of beans, *one spoon for each*, two green or else over-ripe bananas—if this is not eaten there are no rations. If the prisoners want to buy food, they can, at prices as bad or worse than in company owned stores in the U. S. A. No medicine, no doctor. Beatings are common. *Criminal prisoners are thrust among the politicals as a punishment.* There is forced labor, chained to iron balls, on private enterprises. "Two of us died, and their irons were only removed from their dead bodies."

Gomez has been able to sustain this reign of terror only because he is the puppet of American oil interests. It is for Americans to show their solidarity with the tortured. Already many protests have gone, not only to the Venezuelan Legation (1628 Twenty-First street, Washington, D. C.), to General Vicente Gomez (Maracay, Venezuela), to General Rafael Ma. Velasco (Governor, Federal District, Caracas, Venezuela), but also to the U. S. Department of State. The protest of the International Labor Defense states:

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"Something Close to Revolution"

By ELMER MICHAELS

IT took the great farm upheavals in Iowa and Wisconsin, not to mention half a dozen other states, to blow to smithereens two pet myths of the American ruling class.

One myth held that "the American farmer—he'll never revolt. He's too solid, too reactionary, if you want to call it that." To this school belonged the wisecracks of the H. L. Mencken type who called the farmer a "rube" and a "yokel," a clod insensitive to social movements, unorganized, and incapable of organization.

The other myth held that the native American farmer, the "man of the soil" and the "backbone of the nation"—him the government would heed and handle with gloves of silk. Sure, the government used machine guns and tear gas, but this was only against "alien agitators." Machine guns against our native farmers? Impossible!

Then came the crisis. Prices for farm products dropped—dropped until they fell into a dismal bog below production level. Farmers and their children starved. The lands they had tilled and sowed for years were snatched away. Out of despair, out of bitter need, out of a growing disillusionment with the treacherous deceit and hypocrisy of America's banker-government, the farmer began to organize.

For a time the farmers were victorious. They did stop sheriff sales. They did force the bankers to grant moratoriums. They did squeeze a few cents more out of the Milk Trust.

What next? Remember, these were the American farmers, our most native stock, "tillers of the American soil," "backbone of the American nation." How would the government deal with them?

It dealt with them as every capitalist government deals with its exploited classes when they resist being squeezed to the bone.

Here at last was one place where the American government made little discrimination between black and white, native or foreign-born. Just as in Tallapoosa, Ala., a sheriff posse combed the swamps for the Negro share-croppers who had fought to retain their live stock, so in Eastern Iowa the National Guardsmen went from house

to house ferreting out the farmers who had fought to save their homes.

Today in Iowa, after having dragged from his courtroom a judge who tried to mete out ruling class justice to them, 147 white farmers, hounded down by militia and kept in barbed wired enclosures for days, face trial for "inciting to riot." At first threatened with court martial, farmers and workers raised such a roar of protest that Governor Herring was compelled to call off his cossacks and permit the civil courts to open.

Meanwhile, seething with indignation, the farmers of the nation had met in Des Moines. Against the timid hedging of their Holiday Association leaders, they declared for a national strike on May 13.

Before that day arrived, Milo Reno, after a talk with the "new deal" President Roosevelt, announced the strike called off till "the farm board was given a chance." But Wisconsin farmers had seen the farm board in action before. They knew they could expect nothing but false promises and more starvation from the Roosevelt gang.

So they burned Milo Reno in effigy for a "sell-out" and opened their strike. By this time the world knows that the heroic Wisconsin farmers rank with the steel worker of Pittsburgh, the coal miner of Kentucky, and the textile worker of North Carolina for sheer militancy and working-class solidarity.

At Shawano the farmers literally captured the town. They drove the sheriff, the district attorney and other officials into a barricade in one of the creameries and then forced them to surrender. After closing down every creamery in the county, the farmers held the county seat for 12 hours, until the troopers marched in.

Over 300 have been arrested. They were marched in companies through the streets.

"The farmers here in Wisconsin," moans the virulently farmer-hating *New York Times*, "are doing more than having a strike. They are staging something perilously close to revolution."

But this is only one corner of the picture. Here is more:

White Cloud, Mich.: After spending nearly six weeks in jail, Clyde Smith and George Casper have been released on \$1,000 bail each, charged with "criminal syndicalism" because they helped organize a protest meeting against foreclosures

before the county courthouse. The I. L. D. is defending them.

Doylestown, Pa.: "Sheriff's sales are legalized robbery; and if what you say is the law of the land, we farmers are going to change it," cried farmer witnesses who crowded the courthouse here when an insurance company tried to set aside one of the earliest "Sears-Roebuck" sales. The grounds are that the sale was "illegal because of violence." Farmers testified that the only violence was committed by drunken deputies who struck farmers' wives in the face. The insurance company lawyer revealed the fight being made by financial circles on both militant workers and farmers alike when he ranted against readers of the *Farmers National Weekly*, "which seeks the release of the prisoner Tom Mooney." David Levinson, I. L. D. attorney from Philadelphia, is defending the farmers.

Roswell, N. M.: Unemployed workers and farmers joined hands here, and, 3,000 strong, halted a foreclosure sale on Bud Shackelford's farm near Portales. Unemployed came by truck and freight train from as far away as 100 miles.

Lincoln, Nebr.: Harry Lux, militant Nebraska Holiday organizer, has been released on \$1,600 bail on charges of "unlawful assembly."

Sebastopol, Calif.: Neighbors gathered on the apple ranch of G. Sturia and prevented the sheriff from foreclosing it. This is the second mass defense action by farmers in California.

Wausau, Wis.: Police armed with tear gas, machine guns, and shotguns faced a group of farmers who organized to prevent the foreclosure sale of Walter Fetz' farm. Forrest Jackson, active United Farmers League organizer, was arrested for "vagrancy" five minutes after the sale was over. The I. L. D. is defending his case.

The farmers are on the move!

A CALL TO FIGHT FASCIST TERROR

Famous veterans of the Russian Revolution, Vera Figner, Frolenko, Schelabin and others sent a telegram to Bernard Shaw, George Lansbury, and a number of well-known writers and liberals, reading as follows:

"We old political prisoners of the Tsarist time, who faced death many times but never feared it, hear with horror that the Bulgarian revolutionary Dimitroff, who was arrested in Berlin, is accused of complicity in the Reichstag fire and that he is threatened with the gallows. Dimitroff is innocent; he cannot be guilty. His whole life is proof of this. This is a question of conscience for all honest men. We have the firm belief that a mighty movement led by you will be able to stay the hand of the hangman. We count upon you to do your duty."

VENEZUELA

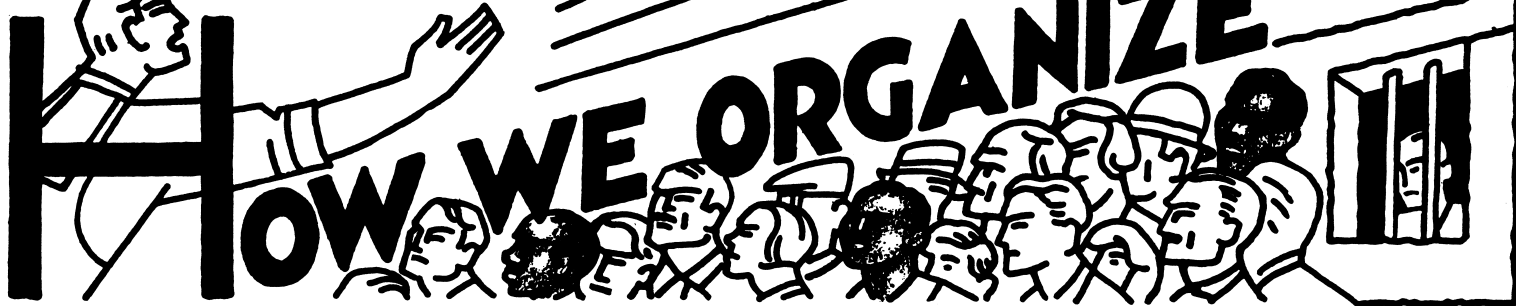
(Continued from page 72)

"The International Labor Defense recognizes that the Gomez dictatorship is consistently upheld by the imperialists of the United States, whose executive organs are the American government and the governments of the American republics which are little more than colonies of the United States. A copy of this letter is, therefore, being sent to the Secretary of State of the United States, with the same demands."

Protest this fiendish torture and imprisonment, and demand the immediate public trial and unconditional release of all of these political prisoners and that the Venezuelan government immediately put an end to its torture system.



Martial law in Iowa. Bayonets over the wheat fields. Slugging Milk Strike Pickets in Wisconsin. Searching farmers in Lemars, Iowa.



KEEP THE NEW MEMBERS

By FRANK SPECTOR

THE Alabama white rulers' lynch verdict against Heywood Patterson aroused thousands of Negro and white workers to the highest fighting pitch. Over half a million of workers and middle class people—black and white—answered the call of the I. L. D. since the verdict. They poured into streets, filled hundreds of halls, marched thousands strong upon the White House and Congress, from far and wide, to demand freedom for the nine Negro lads, for Tom Mooney and equal rights for all Negro people.

WORKERS ARE JOINING OUR RANKS

An ever growing number of Negro and white toilers already learned who the I. L. D. is—what magnificent role it plays in defense of the Scottsboro boys, Mooney and Billings, and all other victims of bosses' terror. In New York's Harlem, thousands of black people signed application cards for I. L. D. membership as proof of their readiness to fight. In same proportion, hundreds of black and white workers in other centers of the country expressed their willingness to join the fighting ranks of the I. L. D.

CONTACT NEW MEMBERS PROMPTLY

To fail to act promptly upon each application submitted often spells the loss of the new member from the start. The worker-applicant justly looks upon delay as absence of sincere desire to actually welcome him into our ranks. Quick contact with the new member therefore assures his definite coming into our midst.

On the day after receipt of the applications the cards should be placed into the hands of the branch members where applicants live, with assignments to visit the applicant. The visiting committee should have copies of the *Labor Defender* and I. L. D. pamphlets. The friendliest contact with the applicant will assure his presence at the next branch meeting.

IMPROVE THE LIFE OF THE BRANCH

Once inside the branch the new member must find an organization filled with earnestness and clarity of purpose. Branch meetings should not be talkfests. Their business should be conducted in an orderly, productive fashion—yielding best results in the shortest time. An hour for business and an hour for discussion of educational topics is the normal time for branch meetings. This means: start promptly, say 8 p. m. and finish at 10—majority of workers cannot and will not stay longer than that.

The main features that fill the lives of the I. L. D. branches are: initiating and developing neighborhood and local defense struggles and education of the membership as to the meaning of each single local and national fight in behalf of boss terror victims. Every branch should, therefore, gravitate towards developing these basic features if we are to attract and keep new members in our ranks.

BUILD THE GROUP SYSTEM

The guarantee for a new member's partaking in the branch activities lies in the developing of

the group system. Groups of 5—6 members, under a captain who is in intimate, daily touch with his squad, makes for a firm foundation for each branch. These groups, between the meeting of the branch, continue its work—sell *Labor Defender*, collect signatures on petitions, collect funds, visit local class-war prisoners. They gather in some member's home to discuss events of the class-struggle in the light of workers' defense or write, collectively, letters to class-war prisoners in the United States and foreign lands.

Corona Builds I. L. D.

It was an interesting as well as noble experiment that the I. L. D. attempted when it began the set-up of the Corona Scottsboro Defense Committee. First came the door-to-door canvass, in order to arouse and incite the people contacted to action. When the workers had spoken to those who would be spoken to, and had turned a sufficient number of times from doors slammed unhesitatingly in their faces, a meeting was held in the Congregational Church.

Enthusiastic workers spoke to a few enthusiastic hearers, but those filled with doubt or curiosity—and perhaps both—made up the greater part of the audience. However, a number of names and addresses were secured there and from this list of persons another meeting was called.

Community Hall was the next building to house those aroused by the eloquent appeals of the speakers at the Congregational Church. Many promised support and it was decided to give an affair. The next day a whispering campaign against the so-called radical organization began. Secretaries and treasurers resigned with amazing rapidity, and the followers, with the exception of a few, faded out of the picture when

The keeping of new members is the biggest organizational job we have before us. Too often we lose the best opportunities to recruit and keep within our ranks thousands of workers and middle-class people whom we set into motion by our correct and militant defense policies.

We must not fail now! Every member of the I. L. D. must become filled with the sense of individual responsibility for recruiting and keeping new members.

it was reported that the hall was unavailable.

Here was a chance for the workers—Negro and white—to get together and accomplish something worth while, but Fear and Doubt, the devils which have tormented mankind from the beginning of Time, crept in and played havoc with the forces. It was most discouraging. However, there are hardy souls in every movement. A few of these lusty warriors belonged to the Corona Group. So, with a heavy heart, the committee gathered together these remnants of its once formidable troops and trudged on.

The idea of having an affair was again brought forth. Tickets were printed, the hall rented, talent secured. This time the workers became reckless and exclaimed, "If we fail, we shall fail in a great way!" Kroyden Hall was, therefore, selected for the big failure and accordingly a dance and concert scheduled for the complete conversion of Corona. Once more, at a critical moment, two or three committees appointed failed to respond. But the Corona Scottsboro Defense Committee had gained courage in mastering previous failures. Other committees were quickly substituted and the big drive was near.

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HOW GERMAN BRANCH 43 GAINED MASS GROUP SUPPORT

The International Labor Defense can strengthen itself as a fighting weapon in the class struggle by gaining the support of different mass organizations. To this end our branch decided to launch a campaign to win German mass organizations as members of the I. L. D.

Speakers were needed for that purpose—but we had none. Volunteers were asked for. A few of the younger members of our branch, most of whom have never spoken in public and were suffering from stage fright, volunteered for this task. These volunteers worked out a detailed speakers' outline dealing with persecution of the foreign-born workers, deportations, the discharge of non-citizen hospital workers, and pending new bills; also the general activities of the I. L. D. with special emphasis upon the Scottsboro case. Each one then took his turn in delivering his speech before the committee—our critical audience.

A member of the committee was appointed to organize our campaign in a disciplined manner. He compiled a list of between 25 and 30 German organizations, with the exact dates and

hours when and places where they held their general membership meetings, supplied each member of the committee with credentials, affiliation blanks and LABOR DEFENDERS, and assigned each one to certain organizations where they were to speak. He accepted no excuse from those who because of stage fright were inclined to back out. The discipline was good and we can report the following success.

These organizations affiliated themselves with the I. L. D.: Branch 18 of the Arbeiter Kranken & Sterbekasse, membership 161; Branch 157 of the Arbeiter Kranken & Sterbekasse, membership 109; Branch 2 of the Feuer-Bestattungs Verein, membership 190; Verein der Naturfreunde Distrikt, New York, membership 530.

In addition we sold about 300 LABOR DEFENDERS and collected about \$20 for "Winter Relief."

It is hardly necessary to touch upon the importance of having such organizations join the I. L. D. We hope that other branches will follow our example.

NEWS FROM THE DISTRICTS

HERNDON SHALL BE FREE

Angelo Herndon outside of jail would be a menace to women and children, was the cry of Assistant Solicitor Hudson, ordained preacher, in refusing to grant bail. So Herndon was confined to the filthy, unhealthful, condemned Fulton Tower Prison, where he has sat week after week and month after month since his trial in February, 1933. But with each passing month his interest and enthusiasm in the working class movement grows. His health constantly broken by the miserable food given him in jail, Herndon refuses to talk about himself but wishes only to discuss the growth and work of the mass movement for the freedom of the Scottsboro boys, the fight of the German workers against Fascism, the growth of the struggle against the Insurrection Law, with those who come to visit him in jail.

And while Herndon sits in jail the Provisional Committee for the Defense of Angelo Herndon, a broad united front organization embracing leading educators, social workers, preachers, working class organizations, and individuals, grows and carries on its work for his release and the wiping of the Insurrection Law off the statute books. The first meeting held by this Committee at Taft Hall in the City Auditorium, was attended by over 400 citizens. They came from all parts of Atlanta in one of the worst thunder and rain storms, to protest the vicious sentence passed upon this young Negro organizer, and the threat to their liberty which exists in the form of the Insurrection Law. Many in the audience expressed their desire to join in the work of the committee.

All attention is focused on the hearing for the new trial which is to be held May 27th. Masses are in motion preparing to attend the hearing. Their cry is Herndon Shall Be Free, and during such time as the case is being fought in the courts, they demand that he be freed on bail. Their answer to Solicitor Hudson is, the menace to women and children is the starvation rations, wage cuts, graft and corruption which exist all around us. Herndon is our friend who fights with us to overcome these menaces.

POLICE MURDER IN NEW ORLEANS!

Lloyd Pinion, 22-year-old Negro worker, is dead today at the hands of police officials of the Fourth Precinct. Not content with merely shooting the innocent lad to death, the official thugs fired nine bullets into his quivering body as he sank under their attack. Hemmed in by the steel bars of the cell in which he was confined, Pinion had no chance to fight for his life, no chance to resist the agents of the white ruling class which is now resorting to extra terror in its struggle against the growing unity of Negro and white workers.

He was the sole support of his family, consisting of a mother, a father too old to longer slave for the rulers who have forced him to spend his life at starvation wages or exist on the substarvation relief allowed unemployed Negroes.

Pinion worked for four years as a porter in the French Hospital 1821 Orleans Avenue. Serious illness forced him from his work last March. The superintendent and doctors of the hospital recommended him highly. They stated that during his term of employment he had been honest and satisfactory.

The exact nature of Lloyd's illness remains unknown. A Negro toiler, the city's health service paid little attention to him.

Witnesses reporting to the I.L.D. say the police called him crazy. According to one witness the

official murderers referred to him as "nutty" and "bugs" just before they shot him. "We've got a crazy man upstairs," one officer is reported to have said a few minutes before Pinion was killed.

No action has been taken by the Police Department in the case. Whitewash attempts are expected in the near future as the International Labor Defense continues its probe, which was begun at a mass membership meeting of the organization on Tuesday, May 16th.

In the presence of a police captain and a detective who came to the meeting, hoping to stir up trouble, Ernest Soler, I.L.D. Secretary, outlined the Pinion case, and accused the police of murder before an audience which packed a church hall at 517 Upperline Street. Negro and white workers readily recognized the police spies. Maintaining discipline and paying no attention to agents of the bosses, the audience pledged its support to the fight against police terror. Furious applause greeted Soler's statement that "the bosses have had everything and have abused their power; now, though persecution will be more intense, our day is coming."

Delegates from New Orleans to the Scottsboro March, who hoboed to and from Washington, reported at the mass meeting. Detectives, though taking the names and addresses of the delegates, the local secretary, the chairman of the meeting, and the minister in whose church hall the meeting was held feared to make arrests.

White and Negro workers of New Orleans rally under the banner of our organization!

Help to smash capitalist justice and tyranny!

TALLAPOOSA VERDICT

By EARNEST SIMMS

"I am going to temper justice with mercy. You have been misled and took the law into your own hand. Ned Cobb, stand up and receive the sentence of this court. I sentence you to the penitentiaries of Alabama for twelve to fifteen years." These were the soft spoken words of Judge Wm. B. Bowling "the fair and impartial" Judge Horton of the Tallapoosa share-cropper cases as he meted out landlord justice in the "black belt" of Alabama. This same hypocritical speech was repeated five times as he sent into the dungeons of Alabama our five Tallapoosa Negro comrades: Ned Cobb 12 to 15 years, Judson Simpson 10 to 12 years, Alf White 10 to 10½ years, Clinton Moss 10 to 10½ years, and Sam Moss 5 to 6 years.

Judge Bowling's conduct of the trial was heralded by the capitalist press for its fairness. He was described by the *Montgomery Advertiser*, the mouthpiece of the present administration which has been shrieking for the lynching of the Scottsboro boys: "Judge Wm. B. Bowling, austere, cool and firm, delivered a brilliant charge in which the zealous safeguards of the law for the defendants was emphasized with an impartial and concise summary of the evidence."

Are these brutal sentences given to the Tallapoosa sharecroppers an accidental miscarriage of justice? Or is it the expression of the deeply rooted hatred of the "poor and ignorant" white for the Negro? This is what the reformist misleaders of the Negro masses would have us believe. From this they conclude that the educated Southern white man is the Negro's best friend. (And he must be, for the Southern white man tells us the same thing.) These traitors greeted the lynchers Horton and Bowling in the same words of praise used by the ruling class.

With the assistance of some one connected with Tuskegee who obligingly supplied the names

of the Reeltown croppers who were members of the Union, nineteen croppers were indicted. Thus far only five have been brought to trial. They are holding back the arrest and trial of the other fourteen, fearing the tremendous mass resentment already aroused against the Decatur verdict and the verdict and sentence of the five croppers. Immediately after the Tallapoosa murders last December, I. L. D. attorneys backed by aroused masses forced the release of the arrested croppers, through habeas corpus proceedings.

During the trial, Mr. Eliazer, Southern secretary of the Interracial Commission avoided the defense and openly fraternized with the deputy sheriffs and prosecutors.

The poor white farmers present in the court during the trial expressed sympathy for the Negro croppers.

From attachment to frame-up every step was the deliberate and planned action of the white landlords and their courts in order to crush the militant leadership of the Sharecroppers Union. It was no accident.

SAM GONSHAK

On Friday, April 28th, Sam Gonshak, secretary of the Downtown Unemployed Council in New York City, led a delegation of 200 workers facing eviction to the Home Relief Bureau for relief. "Civil guards" at the Home Relief Bureau attacked the workers. Beaten up by the superior numbers of workers, the civil guards, gangsters and members of the American Legion, called for the riot squad. The police swarmed in and with a ferocious brutality charged at the workers ranks. Sam Gonshak and five others were arrested and charged with disorderly conduct. Because Gonshak had been previously convicted on similar charges growing out of his class-struggle activity, Judge Aurelio, notorious labor hater, took advantage of a New York State law and sentenced Gonshak to 2 years on Welfare Island. Petitions, to be signed by 25,000, are to be circulated, addressed to Governor Lehman of New York State and to the New York State Legislature demanding Gonshak's immediate freedom, removal of Judge Aurelio, removal of "civil guards" from Home Relief Bureaus.

SCOTTSBORO TOUR

Mrs. Janie Patterson, the mother of Heywood Patterson, and Lester Carter, one of the chief witnesses for the defense in the last Decatur trial, together with Richard B. Moore of the National Executive Committee of the I. L. D., are touring the country to help carry on the fight for the freedom of the Scottsboro boys.

Readers of the *LABOR DEFENDER* are especially urged to watch for these meetings when they get to your city. Bring all your friends and fellow workers along with you.

June 8—Monticello, N. Y.
June 12—Troy, N. Y.
June 13—Schenectady, N. Y.
June 14—Syracuse, N. Y.
June 16—Rochester, N. Y.
June 17—Buffalo, N. Y.
June 18—Erie, Pa.
June 19—Cleveland, Ohio.
June 21—Akron, Ohio.
June 22—Youngstown, Ohio.
June 23—Pittsburgh, Pa.
June 25—Columbus, Ohio.
June 26—Cincinnati, Ohio.
June 27—Indianapolis, Ind.
June 29—Toledo, Ohio.
June 30—Detroit, Mich.
July 3—Chicago, Ill.
July 5—Gary, Ind.
July 6—Chicago.
July 7—Milwaukee, Wis.
July 9—Minneapolis, Minn.
July 10—St. Paul, Minn.
July 11—Superior, Wis.
July 12—Duluth, Minn.

WALLA WALLA VOICES FROM PRISON

FROM A REAL COMRADE

Greetings:

Letters dated April 13, 21 and May 2, received April 13th, states: "We have attended to a number of small matters which you desired us to attend to." April 21st letter contained a money order for one dollar. Through the DEFENDER, express my deep appreciation to all the members for their comradely thoughts of all those behind walls and bars. In the future send money orders to the families of the Scottsboro comrades. I will inform those who ask questions that I requested it be sent to them. May 2nd contained a copy of letter from Workers of the Tools Department in the Stankostroi Works. It was an inspiring and forceful message, and I consider it a great honor in having received it. Greetings to all farmers, students and workers.

Comradely yours,

J. B. McNamara, 25314.

FROM BILLINGS' MOTHER

Dear Sir:

Just a few lines to let you know that I received your money order for 3 dollars and thank you very much sorry to have to take it but I have very little money as I am not able to earn enny more and that makes it very hard wishing you the best of luck

I as ever

Mrs. S. G. Billings

Mother of WKB 1357 St. Marks Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

FROM HARLAN, KY.

Dear Sir:

I received your letter of the 21st and we received money orders for one dollar each. And the money order sent to me wasn't any good. it failed to have the Postmaster's Signature on it. So I am sending it Back to You in this letter.

We were glad to get the one dollar for we have been and Still in a hard Place.

We have a hard time Getting Our Mail Out of this Place.

All are in good health at the Present time. They are five of us in here with a life Sentence awaiting a hearing on them.

This from Chester Poore, Harlan, Ky. Box 147.

Corona I. L. D.

(Continued from page 74)

Slowly but surely Corona wedged her way into the hall. The program began, and with it came the never-to-be-forgotten mass recitation on the Scottsboro Boys. Emotion—mass emotion—the same emotion that surged through the breasts of Joan of Arc's troops in 1429, swept through the hall. Before the audience could realize it, frenzied enthusiasm, sympathy and joy, had replaced fear, doubt, and prejudice. A new fraternity, bristling with eagerness to serve, with enthusiasm to help those less fortunate than themselves. The Scottsboro Defense Committee

FROM MOTHER MOONEY

Dear Comrades:

I received the money order for \$3.00, which came in handy for payment to my Doctor.

I am not well, have had trouble with my heart and kidneys.

I am so in hopes that Tom's trial will go on, and that I may see him a free man soon.

With comradely greetings and fond good wishes to you and the rest of the comrades.

Comradely yours,

Mother Mooney.

P. S. Thanking you and the comrades for remembering me with money-order.

WORD FROM SAM WEINSTEIN

Dear Friend:

A few lines to let you know that your letter with the money order was received, and aside from the fact that the dollar will help spend many a happy day, it is the knowledge that there is an organization which has not forgotten those workers who through no fault of their own outside of their political conviction are forced to spend part of their life in custody of the State, so at this time I want to express my appreciation of your thoughtfulness and although I can not be with you where you assemble to celebrate our holiday my spirit will be with all the workers who will turn out to show their solidarity nothing else right now so will close with sincere greetings to everybody in the office I remain as ever your friend Sam.

Samuel Weinstein, 87248.

FOR JOHN LAMB

Dear Comrades:

Your letter of April 21st via Walla Walla and the \$1.00 P. O. M. O. reached daddy alright and many thanks to you. Even a dollar is appreciated in a time like this.

Daddy was released three weeks ago tomorrow and up to date he hasn't found any employment of any kind and nothing in sight. The welfare and the state are taking care of about three or four hundred families according to all reports. The depression is so terrific that we hardly know what to do in order to get by same as the many millions of others.

had turned predicted failure into unprecedented success.

At the next meeting, Mr. Hacker, one of the organizers of the I. L. D., explained in detail the work of the organization. Among other things, he said, "The I. L. D. fights against the oppression and lynchings of Negro workers," and his startling statement that the I. L. D. had spent \$41,000 to date, in defense of the Scottsboro Boys amazed those unacquainted with the work of the organization.

Daddy is only on parole and he said after doing these 13½ years of imprisonment that it would sure be heart rendering to ask capitalistic charity for aid of any kind for anything of said nature might be plenty to cause a parole violation.

We are hoping you the best of success with the rest of the fights for the cases that you are carrying on.

You stated in your letter to the secretary of the C. P. C. that you would willingly send daddy the LABOR DEFENDER if he would care to receive same. We would all appreciate your kindness and would be glad to receive same. We haven't got the money to spare to subscribe for any kind of a publication at the present time.

Daddy is just like the old-time logger. He steps out here like he's going to work immediately and when he finds out a job is impossible he returns all heart-broken.

We are, as ever, yours in the cause of freedom.

Ruby Lamb.

WE NEED MORE SUCH FORCES

Friends:

I want to know the truth about the effort to free Tom Mooney, and Scottsboro boys, and other victims of fascism. Was loaned the April issue. Be sure to send the May issue about Mooney. I want to help what I can. Wanted to get the Mooney Congress, but farm duties quite prevented. Am trying to find a way out of our economic debacle. Am socialist, but try to keep open-minded. Only wish all our liberal forces could unite. The German reaction surely points the need to such a united front.

Very Truly yours,

H. H. Hester.

Later, when calm had settled upon its people, the committee called another meeting—this time for the purpose of organizing under the shining banner of the I. L. D. Mr. Richard Moore was the speaker at this gathering. In a sincere talk he showed the new persons attending that the work of the I. L. D. seeks to break down the entire system of persecution here and elsewhere. With this thought in mind, the new and the old, united in the Corona Haywood Patterson branch, pledged themselves to fight with the I. L. D. Thus on that night the I. L. D. gathered unto itself another link in the great chain that is soon to encircle the globe.

Ninety dollars has been sent directly to the defense of the Scottsboro Boys; and now more than three weeks later, Corona still talks of the success of the Committee which began under circumstances that might have discouraged the most optimistic.

Wouldn't you like to join the I. L. D.—the heroic men and women who fight for justice to all men, regardless of creed, race, or color? Wouldn't you, too, like to form a branch in your community and help save those who cannot save themselves without your support?

CORRINE GRAVES

Resolution of the Mooney Congress

(Ed. Note: Because of lack of space we are reprinting only the most important sections of this document)

The power of labor to release its imprisoned martyrs is increased in proportion to the successful strikes which are now beginning to demonstrate that the working class will not tolerate the lowering of the standard of living to a starvation level. The power of the laboring masses successfully to demand the liberation of Mooney is greatly increased at a time when hundreds of thousands of American workers in hunger marches are a living proof that the American people of all exploited classes have reached a turning point at which they intend to resist aggression.

The joining of white and Negro workers together in defense against their common misery brings a vast increase in the strength of labor to compel the release of victims of class and race persecution. The organization and struggle of Negro share-croppers and farmers in the South, no less than the joining of great masses of white and Negro workers together in struggles against unemployment in the cities, testifies to a growing solidarity which makes now for a greater strength in the struggle for the rights of the exploited. The joining of the two mighty currents of protest and demand for the freedom of Tom Mooney and for the freedom of the nine Negro boys framed up at Scottsboro, is the historic mark of the developing strength of the exploited masses against oppression.

The fight for the liberation of Brother Tom Mooney as the greatest outstanding symbol of the American worker's struggles for bread and freedom can and must be made an inseparable part of all the struggles of the whole working class, of the farmers and of the Negro people against suffering and oppression.

A CALL FOR UNITY

This Congress calls upon trade unions and all workers' organizations, on the exploited farmers, and on all intellectuals and professional people to form now an agreement of cooperation for those objects on which it is possible to obtain united action for the release of Tom Mooney and checking the persecutions of the working class.

Difficulties stand in the way of securing united action which arise out of divisions in the ranks of the working class. Yet at the present time, regardless of these differences, the needs of the working class call imperatively for united action to halt the encroachments on the rights and interests of the workers.

Therefore, even while sharp differences will continue to exist on many questions, between the various workers' organizations, it is necessary to bring about concerted action of all workers and of their organizations for certain immediate objectives equally urgent for all workers and workers' bodies.

We proclaim the first of these to be united action of all for the freedom of Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings.

In order that such unity of action be made possible under present difficult circumstances of division between workers' organizations, it is the opinion of this Congress that to obtain such united action, those organizations which enter into such a united front shall refrain from attacks on other participating organizations on the issues and proposals of the united front during the period of common action and while such organizations are loyally carrying out this agreement. Differences of opinion on policies and

tactics, of course, can and must be discussed in the course of working out the proposals for common action in order to clarify the issues. Criticism of even the sharpest sort should be directed against any opposed to united action.

PROGRAM OF ACTION

1. National Council of Action

This Congress hereby establishes a National Tom Mooney Council of Action—A United Front for Workers' Rights and the Rights of the Negro People. In doing this we declare our purpose not to form a body which will supersede any organization, but to bring about cooperation and united action of all existing organizations. We propose a council of representatives of various organizations with different views, but having the common desire to fight for the liberation of Tom Mooney and other victims of capitalist "justice" and for the democratic rights of the working class and the exploited masses.

2. Conditions of Affiliation

The conditions for affiliation to this Council of Action shall be: 1, the acceptance of the proposals here outlined; 2, the readiness of each organization to enter actively into mass struggle as a necessary supplement to legal defense and parliamentary activity for workers' rights; 3, the mobilization of local organizations for active participation in local councils of action to be set up throughout the country.

3. Mooney Petition

The National Council of Action is also authorized to proceed in cooperation with all organizations which can be brought to cooperate, whether endorsing this Congress or not, with a nation-wide petition campaign for the purpose of obtaining millions of signatures to the demand for the immediate and unconditional pardon of Tom Mooney.

4. Local Councils of Action

This Congress calls upon all organizations here represented and upon the individual delegates to take the lead at once upon their return home in preparing and carrying on local united front conferences with the broadest possible representation, particularly striving to draw in those organizations like the A. F. of L. and Socialist Party heretofore insufficiently represented. Mass meetings should be held where reports are made on the accomplishments of the Free Tom Mooney Congress as a preparation for forming the local conferences. These conferences should have as their task the setting up of local Tom Mooney Councils of Action and the inauguration of the local united front activity.

The National Tom Mooney Council of Action in cooperation with the various organizations should take the lead in the development of the nation-wide campaign for the workers' and Negroes' rights—concentrating now on the drive for the release of Tom Mooney and Warren Billings.

5. Mooney Day and Another Congress

The National Council of Action upon the basis of the development of the broad mass movement, through reports of returning delegates, local conferences, mass meetings, demonstrations and the petition campaign, will be able at an appropriate time to set a national and international Mooney Day of struggle for the release of Tom Mooney and Warren Billings and is authorized to call another Congress at such time as it may deem most proper.

6. Related Issues

We urge the Councils of Action to develop united front support of the outstanding cases today involving workers' and Negroes' rights—the Kentucky miners sentenced to life for organizing a union; the Atlanta persecutions for organizing unemployed black and white workers; the Centralia I.W.W. prisoners; the Illinois Progressive Miners arrested and prosecuted for union activities; the Tampa Cigar workers; the deportations for working class activity; the 5 Negro share-croppers convicted in Alabama; Mathew A. Schmidt and J. B. McNamara, A. F. of L. organizers serving life sentences in San Quentin, and the Iowa and Michigan farmers prosecuted under the criminal syndicalism laws for organizing resistance to foreclosures.

7. Call to Mass Action

The Free Tom Mooney Congress calls upon workers' organizations to be on guard against all illusions concerning the chances of Tom Mooney, Warren Billings, the Scottsboro boys or any other victims of capitalist class justice, obtaining their liberty through mere dependence upon the courts of law, or to secure their rights through constitutional and legal guarantees alone. They have too often been shown to be the instruments of class persecution.

Mass pressure, not the "justice" of the courts, is responsible for such victories as the working class has won. This congress calls upon the masses to enlarge this weapon of mass pressure by quickly establishing the united front of labor for the release of Tom Mooney, Warren Billings and the other victims of capitalist class justice and for the defense of workers' and Negroes' rights.

EUEL LEE EXECUTION HALTED

Stay of execution of Euel Lee (Orphan Jones) was forced from Governor A. C. Ritchie by the I.L.D. and mass demonstrations of black and white workers. The stay postpones the execution, set originally for today, June 2nd, until June 16th.

Meanwhile, Ritchie promised Bernard Ades and Carol Weiss King, I.L.D. attorneys, a further stay if the United States Supreme Court failed to act soon on the writ of certiorari already filed. Since the Supreme Court is in recess until October, workers demand that the Governor issue the new stay immediately.

Huge demonstrations were held on Saturday, June 3, demanding Lee's freedom as well as the release of the Scottsboro Boys and Tom Mooney.

May Day Greetings to the Labor Defender

New York District I. L. D.

HARLEM AND YORKVILLE SECTIONS

Gonzalez Gonzalez Yorkville English
 Latvian Yorkville Hungarian
 German No. 43 Nat Turner
 Czechoslovak No. 9 Bradhurst
 West 99th St.

BRONX SECTION

Engdahl Br. No. 2 Otto Korvin
 L.S.N.R. Edith Berkman
 Cliff James Painters Scottsboro Youth
 Gene Debs Slovak
 Imperial Valley Nat Turner
 Sacco Vanzetti James Connolly

WEST END SECTION

Herndon
 Scandanavian
 Finnish
 Orphan Jones
 Bensonhurst

MIDTOWN SECTION

Joe Hill
 Fifth Avenue Dress
 Nick Spanaudikis
 Louis Tikas
 Furriers Branch
 Milan Resetar

DOWNTOWN SECTION

Tom Mooney
 Japanese
 Steve Katovis
 Polish No. 49
 Su Chow Jen
 Staten Island

Brooklyn, N. Y.

K. Jost O. Rosindall
 H. Heller Stykowitz
 L. Zukinan Kavkesvitz
 Wulf

YONKERS AND NEWBURG SECTIONS

White Plains Branch
 Yonkers Branch
 Joe York, Mt. Vernon
 Portuguese, Mt. Vernon
 Edith Berkman, Woodridge
 John Reed, Croton
 Tom Mooney, Ossining
 Sacco-Vanzetti, Ossining
 Portchester
 Mohegan, Peekskill
 Wingdale Unity
 Monticello
 Ellenville
 Nat Turner, Newburgh
 Tom Mooney, Poughkeepie

SOUTH BROOKLYN SECTION

Ella May
 Russian John Reed
 Polish
 Ruthenberg
 Julio Mella
 J. L. Engdahl
 Centro Obrero
 Mijo Oreski (Jugoslav)
 Ferrara
 Camp Hill

WILLIAMSBURG SECTION

Russian Williamsburg
 Ridgewood English
 Williamsburg Painters
 P. Gordon Shop Branch
 Polish
 Walter Rojek
 Lithuanian
 Engdahl-Scottsboro

Alfred Levy Branch, B'klyn, N. Y.

A. Cohen A. Cheut
 M. Sterling J. Gwardi
 C. Antik A. Ritner
 A. Rujawsky A. Foreman

ALBANY SECTION

Albany Branch
 Johnstown, Slovak
 Schenectady Branch

QUEENS AND LONG ISLAND SECTIONS

Engdahl Astoria
 Rasefske Sunnyside
 Haywood Patterson Corona
 Slovak, Great Neck, L. I.
 Jamaica, L. I.
 Warren Billings, Glen Cove, L. I.

CONEY ISLAND SECTION

Frank Little
 Bill Haywood
 Lawrence Emery
 William Hushka
 Harry Simms

BROWNSVILLE SECTION

Brownsville Russian
 Scottsboro
 Alteration Painters Engdahl
 Alfred Levy
 Brownsville

GREETINGS FROM INDIVIDUALS

J. Danikel, Coaldale, Pa.
 C. Barth, Phila., Pa.
 C. Nelson, Cleveland, Ohio
 Trachtman's Drug Store, Brooklyn
 R. Lewis, Rockford, Ill.
 M. Hunt, Aberdeen, South Dakota
 R. Barber, La Mesa, Calif.
 O. K. Erickson, Wyoming
 P. Mavich, Canton, Ohio
 B. Kousor
 J. Mordholek
 F. Gregaruc, Cleveland, Ohio
 D. Novick, Hartford, Conn.
 A. Lorenti, Dearborn, Mich.
 John Sunersky
 I. Thomas
 D. Thomas
 N. Inber
 F. Krampel
 Dr. Wm. Lee
 S. Pausic
 P. Milanovic
 M. Mladjan
 A. Tomac
 S. Tarsky
 S. Domenico
 N. Sltien
 C. Ciararuglio
 Izzo Amillo
 G. Giuioimino
 K. Gulachgi

JOIN THE I. L. D.

Read the "LABOR DEFENDER"

SUBSCRIBE!

Greetings To The Labor Defender

Greetings from Pennsylvania

A. Moskowitz	H. Choseed
M. Buchman	N. Shar
M. Krupvensky	M. Garfinkel
D. Reem	F. Tickner
D. Rizen	G. Resnick
Rosenthal	B. Perloff
A. Ballas	A. Friend
E. Stern	F. Winkler
R. Beckman	N. Lazaris
Chaim	F. Castenzo
A. Stern	

Greetings from Michigan

Russian Workers Club, Hamtramack, Mich.
Tom Mooney Branch: I.L.D., Detroit, Mich.
Russian Bill Haywood Branch I.L.D., Detroit, Michigan.
Ukrainian Branch I.L.D., Hamtramack, Mich.

J. Grebeci	M. Tuma
A. Greba	R. Simon
I. Kosarican	A. Shupik

Greetings from Colorado

Cryos I. L. D. Branch

L. R. Starbuck	H. Dietrich
Kapeau	J. Lovato
B. Lowey	

Greetings from Maryland

I. Geser	H. Goldstein
J. Peletis	W. Jones
Feldman	G. Green
C. Barker	S. Millen
N. Landman	

Greetings from California Hungarian Working Women Society, Los Angeles, Calif.

H. Rutland	Gure's Family
G. Daubeneck	S. Kranz
M. Kosanowitz	J. Levin
B. Drabkin	H. Rosenthal
J. Levin	S. Greenstein
M. Gelber	S. Karpman
J. Rutland	T. Posell
M. Koran	A. Sternhart
L. Bendamn	B. Rosenthal
H. Weibe	Kudjan
I. Pankel	

Greetings from Ohio

Lettish Branch I. L. D., Cleveland, Ohio

J. Sunersky	M. Inber
I. M. Thomas	F. Krampel
D. E. Thomas	Dr. Wm. Lee

Greetings from Illinois

Herzel Weisenberg Branch, Chicago, Ill.
South Slav Branch "Aliagich," Chicago, Ill.

F. Lewlien	J. Haurle
M. Spiegel	E. Huba
M. Lindner	D. Kostin
F. Heigle	D. R. Liph
Resnikoff	O. Minetti
A. Unger	C. Brod

Greetings from Wisconsin

German ranch I. L. D., Kenosha, Wisc.

L. Budzislowski	Snigciski
Wiernash	

Greetings from New Jersey

New Brunswick Branch I.L.D.

Mrs. Firsteler	J. Rebelsky
Mrs. Kurinsky	P. Scott
Mrs. Payson	F. Sontag
F. Knabe	L. Lehrer
N. Giebel	V. J. Zelin
M. Chertkova	F. M. Carman
M. Soff	D. Vespiguano
K. Cleassen	D. Rosenberg
I. Lehrer	J. Aronoff
Mrs. Hiltzch	J. Scott
E. Pukel	S. Goldman
S. Tarsky	G. Goldman
Kramm	S. Rebelsky
G. N. Vail	Kruger
H. Hartel	Turschman
J. D. Kaplan	M. Zolynar
M. Struye	J. McIntosh

Hartford, Conn.

D. Novick

Russian National Wierusel Aid Society of Chelsea Branch No. 30 Chelsea, Mass.

S. Pausic	Izzo Amillo
A. J. Tomac	C. Ciararniglio
N. Sittien	M. Mladjan
A. Lorente	S. Domenico
P. Milanovic	Y. Giuimino

South Slav Club Djakovich Jugoslavian Workers Club

**SMASH The
Scottsboro Verdict
FREE ALL CLASS-WAR PRISONERS!**

**Come to the
Annual Summer Event
of the
N. Y. District I.L.D.
CARNIVAL & PICNIC
at Pleasant Bay Park
Sunday, July 16th, 1933
Admission to Park 20c
Block Tickets (100) 10c each**

Greetings from New York

Dzerzinsky Branch, 34 I. W. O., Bronx, N. Y.
Alfred Levy Branch, New York City
Branch 34 I. W. O., Bronx, New York
Branch 195 I. O. W., New York City
English Branch No. 500 I. W. O., N. Y. C.

E. Mersins	C. Tripolite	L. Susko	G. Verbovsky
G. Balsilber	G. Karus	J. Taminak	J. Krha
S. Pollack	A. Slutsky	K. Kostiuir	B. Bojankoski
E. Meintes	M. Kahane	T. Erema	P. Stasuk
A. Schaffe	A. Todd	J. Sukor	J. Gurewich
H. Davidson	F. Zeiger	G. Metikos	P. Mehalenko
W. Trein	Fink	O. Pockeff	S. Tepper
J. Hofer	Kohler	J. Sireli	M. Tuba
W. Pamtrin	Hausen	M. Verete	Hormuka
F. Tutkor	M. Altmann	A. Sluner	J. Carter
Kronkioski	L. R.	M. Gomez	Kramer
Michalcruk	B. Perlmutter	L. Steinberg	Douris
M. Fedeshin	N. Glicksberg	J. Tamiack	F. Parlanis
D. Michoclasuk	J. von der Hayac	Boilolacey	H. Kaplan
Romornyva	M. Blumkin	C. Selog	I. Izen
A. Apotoli	Moey	W. Viss	P. Goglio
C. Yioras	H. Omobrone	G. Habender	Perlman

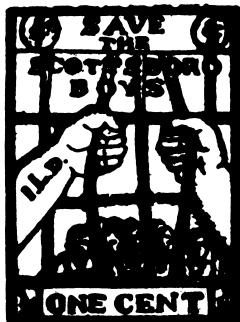
FOLLOW THIS EXAMPLE:

Orient, Illinois.

We have sold \$1.62 worth of stamps. That is all we could sell for the Negro boys which are in jail. Big people can't go out in the streets to sell the stamps. We have a very big strike and the people are being beaten by gunmen.

One night they came to different houses and beat up 8 men who are on strike. They are in bad condition. We two girls Hazel Bielskis and Elsie McDonald. Elsie McDonald's age is 13 years and my age is 10. We would have collected more but we were afraid they might beat us up. We sold the stamps that were sent to Anna Bielskis.

Very truly yours,
HAZEL BIELSKIS.



These are only a few of the hundreds of letters that come to the National Office—Join the ranks of these friends of the Scottsboro boys.

Enclosed find P. O. order for \$4.90 our little mite from the Employees of the Belcher Bath Hotel. We are only getting one dollar a day but we are willing to fast one day so that a fight can be made for simple Justice for the Scottsboro Negro boys. In this land of the rich and licensed Biggots. Justice seems to be a forgotten word.

Yours for Justice,
From the Negro Boys
at the Belcher Bath
Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

Enclosed dollar was collected by pennies from low paid industrial girl workers because they do not believe in racial discrimination especially to that extent.

We wish we had much more to send, however, you can be assured of our backing in anything we can do to help the cause.

Sincerely yours,
Margaret E. Duryee,
Industrial Sec'y, Y.W.C.A.,
Bayonne, N. J.

Enclosed will find check for (\$1.00) One Dollar, which Local Union 1398 of Shaft, Pa., went on record of accepting the stamps to support of the Nine Negro Scottsboro Boys.

After the communication was held several members who had read of the Scottsboro Boys trial, explained to the members in their own words of how the Negroes are being persecuted for their activity in the working class struggle.

The members regret that only such small amount can be donated which is due to the fact that the treasury is about depleted. We hope the amount donated will help free the Nine Scottsboro Boys.

Sincerely,
Chester Nork,
Rec. Sec'y, Local
Union 1398.

Having been interested in siding the Scottsboro boys I inticed my friend Miss Susie Beazly, to aid me in soliciting our little community for funds. We went from house to house working for funds for the poor boys. Even though the amount, \$3.52, isn't much which we are sending we do hope it helps.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Susie Mae Glaze,
Mss Susie Beazly,
Crowley, La.

**Send immediately for
Last Sheet of Save
The Scottsboro Boys
Stamps—**

80 E. 11th St.

