

LABOR

10c

DEFENDER

● AMERICA'S ONLY LABOR PICTORIAL ● PUBLISHED BY THE I.L.D. ●



**10
YEARS
OF THE
I.L.D.**

JUNE 1935

Hartman

Long live the

International
Labor
Defense !

**TOM MOONEY MOLDERS
DEFENSE COMMITTEE**

Anna Mooney, Secretary
1074 Howard St.
San Francisco, Cal.

GREETINGS

to the

HEROIC I. L. D.

on the

**10th ANNIVERSARY
OF ITS ACTIVITY
IN BEHALF OF THE
VICTIMS OF THE
CLASS WAR.**

From the

COMMUNIST PARTY U. S. A.
NEW YORK DISTRICT
35 E. 12th St., N. Y. C.

VOICES FROM PRISON

greet the

**10th Anniversary
of the I. L. D.**

**80 Political prisoners serving from one
year to life.**

**The 51 wives and 150 children of these
prisoners**

And hundreds of political prisoners
serving shorter terms

Join with us in celebrating this red
letter day.

Their sacrifices have been made easier
by the regular monthly relief sent
them by the PRISONERS RELIEF
DEPT. of the INTERNATIONAL LA-
BOR DEFENSE during the 10 years of
its existence.

GREETINGS FROM

"ICOR"

Join the ICOR.

Participate in the work for Jewish pioneers in
Biro-Bidjan. Defend the Soviet Union. Fight
against Fascism and anti-Semitism.

Read ICOR monthly magazine—NAILEBN
(New Life) in Jewish and English.
Subscription \$1.00 for one year.

ICOR—799 Broadway, New York City

FRATERNAL GREETINGS

and

Congratulations

To the I. L. D. on its 10th Anniversary

FINNISH WORKERS FEDERATION

35 E. 12th Street, N. Y. C.

Long live the

International
Labor
Defense !

**TOM MOONEY MOLDERS
DEFENSE COMMITTEE**

Anna Mooney, Secretary
1074 Howard St.
San Francisco, Cal.

GREETINGS

to the

HEROIC I. L. D.

on the

**10th ANNIVERSARY
OF ITS ACTIVITY
IN BEHALF OF THE
VICTIMS OF THE
CLASS WAR.**

From the

COMMUNIST PARTY U. S. A.
NEW YORK DISTRICT
35 E. 12th St., N. Y. C.

VOICES FROM PRISON

greet the

**10th Anniversary
of the I. L. D.**

**80 Political prisoners serving from one
year to life.**

**The 51 wives and 150 children of these
prisoners**

And hundreds of political prisoners
serving shorter terms

Join with us in celebrating this red
letter day.

Their sacrifices have been made easier
by the regular monthly relief sent
them by the PRISONERS RELIEF
DEPT. of the INTERNATIONAL LA-
BOR DEFENSE during the 10 years of
its existence.

GREETINGS FROM

"ICOR"

Join the ICOR.

Participate in the work for Jewish pioneers in
Biro-Bidjan. Defend the Soviet Union. Fight
against Fascism and anti-Semitism.

Read ICOR monthly magazine—NAILEBN
(New Life) in Jewish and English.
Subscription \$1.00 for one year.

ICOR—799 Broadway, New York City

FRATERNAL GREETINGS

and

Congratulations

To the I. L. D. on its 10th Anniversary

FINNISH WORKERS FEDERATION

35 E. 12th Street, N. Y. C.

LABOR DEFENDER

Official Organ of the International Labor Defense

Editors . Wm. L. Patterson, Sasha Small
Associate Editor Louis Colman
Managing Editor Nicholas Wirth

Ten Years of the I. L. D.

On June 28, 1925 delegates representing trade unions, political parties, fraternal and cultural organizations, met together in Chicago and established the International Labor Defense.

Necessity dictated the date on which the I.L.D. was born. The onslaught of terror and persecution against the working class and those who supported its cause had reached a point where the sporadic, isolated defense committees of the past were no longer adequate to meet the problems of the day. The American labor movement felt the need for a permanent, national defense organization, ever ready to come to the aid of those who were victimized for their activity in its ranks, ever ready to rally the support of hundreds of thousands to provide defense to political prisoners and relief to the wives and children they were torn away from.

During the ten years of its existence the I.L.D. has made heroic efforts to fill this need.

From the first day of its existence, the I.L.D. picked up the struggle for the freedom of class war veterans who by 1925 had spent many years behind prison bars—Tom Mooney, J. B. McNamara, Matt Schmidt, the Centralia prisoners.

In 1926 it organized the defense of the textile strikers in Passaic, N. J., smashing through an unprecedented rule of police terror. It rallied millions to the defense of Sacco and Vanzetti in those last tragic months before they were murdered by Massachusetts.

During that same first year the I.L.D. conducted a nation wide campaign in defense of the Ziegler, Ill., miners framed on a charge of "conspiracy to murder," by the corrupted K.K.K. leadership of the United Mine Workers of America of southern Illinois.

1927 saw tremendous defense campaigns in behalf of the 663 New Bedford textile strikers, Colorado coal miners, against the deportation of several outstanding leaders of the foreign born workers.

1928 was marked by activities in defense of the striking miners in Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia—fighting for the release of the arrested pickets, mobilizing protest against the coal barons' private armies of thugs, rallying support in defense of the miners' rights to organize and strike.

1929 brought one of the first great international campaigns of the I.L.D. in defense of the leaders of the Gastonia, N. C., textile strike, held for the murder of Chief of Police Aderholt who was killed by one of his own drunken policemen during a brutal raid on the strikers' tent colony.

1930 saw the beginning of the large scale defense of the mounting millions of unemployed whose cry for bread was met by bullets and jail sentences.

1931 ushered in perhaps the most significant of the I.L.D. campaigns—the Scottsboro case, which began in sleepy Scottsboro, Alabama and has circled the globe in the 4-year battle against lynch rule and its greedy thirst for the lives of nine innocent Negro boys.

1932 was filled with less spectacular but equally vital defense and relief activities.

1933 was marked by the beginnings of New Deal terror and persecution against American labor resisting starvation and fighting for the right to organize. It also brought the case of Angelo Herndon.

Since 1934 events have moved so thick and fast, they have almost telescoped each other. Hillsboro, Sacramento, the West Coast general strike, Toledo, Minneapolis, the General Textile strike, Scottsboro, Herndon, Burlington, Gallup, a new deportation delirium. The list of victims grows longer, but the united front of battle broader at the same time.

During all these ten years the defense activities of the I.L.D. have not been confined to the United States alone.

Great campaigns were organized to mobilize material and moral support for the victims of fascism in Germany, Austria, Spain, Cuba, China. The I.L.D. looks back with pride on the role it played in saving the lives of such international heroes of the working class as Rakosi, Gramsci, the Rueggs in China, Dimitroff and his comrades, Thaelmann.

During ten years of the I.L.D. many leaders in labor defense have emerged. With tireless energy they devoted day and night to organizing, building, broadening the defense front. Outstanding among them was J. Louis Engdahl who died in the midst of the international tour in defense of the Scottsboro boys and Wm. L. Patterson, the present national secretary, whose health was completely undermined by his heavy tasks.

The National Executive Committee of the I.L.D. looks back over the last ten years with deep pride over our many victories and accomplishments, and looks forward with greater determination to intensify the struggle in the years to come.

On this tenth anniversary, we wish to register our sincerest thanks to those hundreds of thousands of loyal friends and supporters, who have made it possible for the I.L.D. to conduct its campaigns and activities and to call upon them to celebrate this historic anniversary by joining our ranks as active members—so that we may face the future with confidence and strength in the battle to swing wide the prison doors for all the political prisoners now behind them, and to save new thousands from the clutches of ruling class justice.

**LONG LIVE THE
INTERNATIONAL LABOR
DEFENSE**

National Executive Committee

Greetings

FROM THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS



Above: MOPR (Soviet I.L.D.) poster demanding freedom for Thaelmann, Gramsci, Rakosi and all class war prisoners
Below: MOPR members, shock brigaders on the Moscow subway construction reading the Soviet Labor Defender

The All Union Society of Former Political Forced Labor Convicts and Exiles, former prisoners in Czarist fortresses, hard labor prisons and jails, freed from heavy chains and long imprisonment in the cold Siberian tundras 18 years ago by the will of the working class and the masses of Russia who had risen against despotism, sends its warmest fraternal greetings. It greets the glorious International Labor Defense of America now celebrating its tenth anniversary of heroic struggle.

We former prisoners of Czarist Russia, note with pride how you, our comrades in the American International Labor Defense, conduct mass campaigns for the freedom of those who have fallen into the clutches of the bourgeois jailers. We know their suffering. It is no less fearful than what we suffered in Czarist Russia.

With the greatest pleasure we follow the successes you attained in defense of the lives of the innocent Scottsboro boys. We were happy to learn, in the beginning of April, that the sword of class justice hanging over

two of these boys, was pushed aside by the mighty hand of the workers and toiling masses, intellectuals and civilized circles in America, swung into action by the I.L.D. With a deep feeling of gratitude we follow the struggle which was and is being conducted by our American brothers in defense of brave proletarian fighters like our stalwart comrades Dimitroff, Rakosi, the leader of the German workers — Ernst Thaelmann whose life is still in constant danger, and in defense of such heroes as Tom Mooney, Billings, McNamara, Angelo Herndon; and many others, not only in America but in other capitalist countries. To our American comrades and to all those who support their work we wish to express our congratulations, our deep esteem for their efforts in rendering material and moral support to the prisoners of capita-

camp and jails, and more than 5,000 years in exile in Siberia. We are deeply gratified by the activity which maintains the courage and firmness of all the fighters languishing in chains and prisons of the capitalist order.

We can affirm, with all the force and conviction of revolutionaries who have passed through the severe school of bitter struggle against Czarism and capitalism, that blood shed by the workers and toiling masses and the progressive intellectuals for the liberation of humanity was not shed in vain. The glorious bloom of life in our country—the former backward and poverty-stricken Czarist Russia—the flourishing of every phase of our life, is the proof and the guarantee for this.

Strengthen the struggle for the freedom of the great proletarian fighters—Ernst Thaelmann, Matthias Rakosi and all the political prisoners in the capitalist jails! Snatch them from the greedy clutches of their jailers.

Long Live the International Labor Defense. Long Live the organizer of International Solidarity—the Executive Committee of the International Red Aid!

Felix Kon, Korochkin, Shebalin, Grigorieff, V. Figner, Frolenko, Shumyatzi, Skobennikoff, Breslav, Kozubenko, Freidson, Shpilev, Shein, Starr.

lism suffering in jail and penal servitude.

We are sure that you will understand the sentiments of those who have survived the persecution of the autocratic government in Czarist Russia!

Our Society of Former Political Convicts and Exiles is a non-party organization. Its ranks number about three thousand revolutionaries who formerly belonged to various political parties. We represent three generations of fighters against the Czarist government and capitalist order. We have participated in the struggle which lasted more than 60 years, beginning in the '70's of the last century. All together the members of our Society have served total terms of about 16,000 years in the hard labor



THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE FIGHT FOR MY FREEDOM

By ANGELO HERNDON

Today—May 20, 1935—the Supreme Court of the United States upheld the cruel decision of the lynchers' courts of Georgia, to send me to the chain-gang for 18 to 20 years.

By means of a hundred or so legal phrases out of the dead past—which they have misapplied*for their own purposes—they are trying to rivet steel chains around my ankles and shackle me to the chain-gang.

What does the Supreme Court mean by this decision? Do you think they are striking a blow only against me, against Angelo Herndon? Against a 22-year-old boy?

No! What the Supreme Court has done by upholding the sentence against me, is to strike a blow at the whole working-class, at the Negro people, at all those who are hungry and demand bread, at all those who are homeless and demand a roof to sleep under.

The Supreme Court would not interfere with the Georgia insurrection law. They would not take up the question of the constitutionality of a law of pre-civil war days, that forbade the stirring up of the slaves to revolt. They are willing to hide behind long words and legal technicalities to let this law stand on the statute books.

You know how before the Civil War, brave men and women would help the slaves to escape over the Underground Railway. When these men and women were caught, they would be arrested under the Fugitive Slave Law, one of the most shameful laws the United States has ever had on its books. And when a case was taken before the United States Supreme Court, involving the Fugitive Slave law, the Supreme Court refused to interfere. They said that "a Negro has no rights that a white man is bound to respect."

That terrible decision has stood as a shame to our nation. But I saw that the decision that was handed down in the Supreme Court today, on my case, is another "Dred Scott" decision—the "Dred Scott" decision of the twentieth century.

Some people may think: the Supreme Court has spoken, and that is the end of the Herndon case. But I want you to remember this: in 1916, all the legal steps had been completed to hang Tom Mooney. Tom Mooney was going to swing by the neck because he had organized the workers. But the workers said "NO!" They said it so loud that the President of the United States in

his Executive Mansion was forced to interfere. And Tom Mooney did not hang.

Friends, this is only the beginning of the Herndon fight. I myself, Angelo Herndon—am only one person. But in my fight are involved the most simple human rights of the working-class and the Negro people. Is this worth fighting for?

We can make the Supreme Court change its mind! We who have followed the leadership of the I.L.D. have done so much, and it is only a token of our strength! When I was sick in the hell-hole of Fulton Tower Prison, the I.L.D. and its hundreds of thousands of supporters and sympathizers took up the challenge of the Georgia officials, and raised \$15,000 in bail that I might be free for a time at least.

But we must have speed, speed! Flood the Supreme Court at Washington with your protests. Demand a re-hearing of the case! Workers! You saved Tom Mooney from the noose! You can save me from the chain-gang and smash the lynchers' slave-law.

Some of the International Defense material on the Gastonia case.

ROODE HULP
Redactie en Administratie
Amsterdam, Spuistraat 296
Telefoon 32055

Orgaan van de
Internationale Roode Hulp (I.R.H.)
Afdeling HOLLAND.

**Heraus zur
Protestkundgebung!**
Donnerstag, den 2. September, abends 8 Uhr.
Wartek, Aarau

International Class War Workers' Aid (British)

GASTONIA RALLY
Rally to Trafalgar Square
PROTEST DEMONSTRATION
Sunday, October 27th, at 3 p.m.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
"REDS" & POLICE
IN
A STREET CONFLICT.
WILD SCENES AT
VICTORIA.
ATTEMPT TO REACH
U.S. EMBASSY.
MOUNTED OFFICERS
ENGAGED.
THREE ARRESTS.
NIGHT GUARD AT EMBASSY.

カ
ス
ト
ニ
ア
伊
議
員
及
ひ
全
ア
メ
リ
カ
の
同
志
諸
君
！
日
本
解
放
運
動
犠
牲
者
救
済
會
4.10.19

THE STORY OF HAYMARKET

By LUCY PARSONS

Let the curtain of time roll back 49 years, we stand in the streets of Chicago on May 1. What do we see? Thousands of workers walking the streets, passing out handbills, dozens of factories idle in all parts of the city, the police busy trying to chase the people off the streets, but they refuse to go, they continue to pass out handbills, calling strikes, they are going from factory to factory calling strikes; the workers are responding magnificently! The long talked of strike is on, the workers are parading the streets, declaring they will not return to the factories until the slavishly long hours are reduced.

The strike struck Chicago like a thunderclap from a clear sky. The bosses were taken completely by surprise, they had paid no attention to our "babbling." They were frantic—wild, declaring that they would make examples of the "miscreants" who had brought all this "trouble" on Chicago.

Where did this great strike originate? Let's see.

In the early part of 1885 a conference was held in Chicago, composed of delegates from many states, also from Canada, to consider the long hours of labor and hard conditions generally. A

resolution was adopted setting aside May 1, 1886 to demand an eight hour work day and to strike where it was refused. The hours of labor were then from 12 to 14.

The Central Labor Union, of that city, having a membership of 25,000, endorsed the proposition and gave it their whole-hearted support, both morally and financially.

Then started the agitation for the eight hour day in full blast. There were eight hour clubs, eight hour picnics, eight hour parades, speeches and so on.

From May 1 to May 3 the strike was spreading like wildfire. The bosses were hostile, the police were brutal to the last degree! On May 3 the Mac Cormack Reaper Works employees were holding a meeting at noon to talk of the strike when two patrol wagons, loaded with police, dashed down upon them and began clubbing and shooting those unarmed workers. The afternoon papers stated there were 5 killed, some papers put the number higher.

August Spies, one of the speakers, was so incensed at this that he returned to the office of the Arbeiter Zeitung, the paper he was editor of, and issued the handbill calling the famous Haymarket meeting to protest against this outrage.

The Haymarket meeting was a perfectly peaceful meeting. Mayor Harrison attended it and testified at the trial that it was peaceful.

When the meeting was drawing to a close about two hundred police rushed upon us with drawn clubs and pistols clubbing and shooting into this peacefully assembled meeting of men, women and children. At the onrush of the police someone hurled a bomb into their ranks. Who threw that bomb was never known. The police nor the bosses never wanted to find out, what they wanted to find out, what they wanted was to do was to get the leaders and make "examples" of them as they had boldly declared they would do.



Albert R. Parsons, hung.



August Spies, hung.



Louis Lingg, suicide or murderer.



Adolph Fischer, hung.



George Engel, hung.

Above: The five Haymarket martyrs
Below: The original leaflet which called the Haymarket protest meeting

Our comrades were brought to a so-called trial, foredoomed. We fought the verdict for a year and a half, through to the U. S. Supreme Court.

As a last despairing effort, we obtained permission from the chief of police to place tables along the sidewalks in the down town district to obtain signatures to petition the governor for commutation. The sidewalks were soon crowded with all classes of people signing them. When, horror of horrors! on November 8, the papers flashed on the streets with great flaming headlines, "Bombs are found in the jail. The villains had sneaked bombs into the jails intending to blow up the police and the jail. Lingg by accident blew his own head off." These vile lies spread like wildfire. We only had two days left. We could not counteract them. The tables were ordered removed from the streets, anyone found passing out a petition was arrested.

November 11 arrives. It is a dark, gloomy day and a strange silence seems to pervade the city. I took our two

(Continued on page 39)

Attention Workingmen!

MASS MEETING

TO-NIGHT, at 7.30 o'clock,

HAYMARKET, Randolph St., Bet. Desplaines and Halsted.

Good Speakers will be present to denounce the latest atrocious act of the police, the shooting of our fellow-workmen yesterday afternoon.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Achtung Arbeiter!

Große

Massen-Versammlung

Heute Abend, halb 8 Uhr, auf dem

Seumarkt, Randolph-Strasse, zwischen Desplaines u. Halsted-Str.

Die gute Redner werden den neuesten Schützenreich der Polizei, indem sie gestern Nachmittag unsere Brüder erschoss, sprechen.

Das Exekutiv-Comite.

THE CALL FOR THE HAYMARKET MEETING.—II.

Photographic Engraving, direct from the Original.



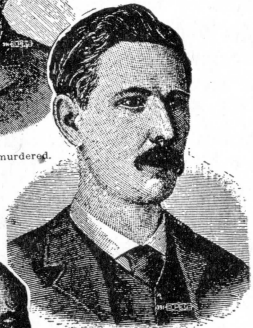
Albert R. Parsons, hung.



August Spies, hung.



Louis Lingg, suicide or murdered.



Adolph Fischer, hung.



George Engel, hung.

In Gallup, New Mexico

By DAVID LEVINSON

Sacco-Vanzetti, Tom Mooney, the Scottsboro boys and now, Gallup, New Mexico!

Nowhere in the world and never before in the history of civilized jurisprudence, have 48 people—men and women—been arrested and charged with first degree murder in one case!

Furthermore—600 people—15% of the entire adult population of the city of Gallup—arrested, taken into custody for "questioning", many beaten by thugs, "deputized" for the purpose of "preserving law and order", third-degreed, held incommunicado, herded together by the hundred; the county jail overfilled, the court house used as a jail and sleeping quarters; "deputies" including habitual drunkards, agents of the local vice-ring and even boys of apparently 15 or 16, given rifles and revolvers and turned loose on the community.

A condition of stark and chilling terror. Homes invaded after midnight.

Fifty homes entered in the search for a single policeman's gun, unexplainably lost during that fateful Thursday morning, April 4, 1935, in the alley running east and west from 2nd to 3rd Street and lying between Coal Avenue and Aztec Avenue, when two workers, Ignacio Verlarde and Salomon Esquibel were killed and 5 others shot by Deputy Sheriff "Dee" Roberts and his deputies and Sheriff Carmichael was shot and killed in a way not yet cleared of mystery.

Horror and terror let loose with unrestrained fury.

And why?

Behind all this lies the policy of the Gallup-American Coal Company operating the "Gamerco" coal mine to keep its workers in subjection and to prevent effective unionization and collective bargaining. Also, and more immediately connected with the situation, is State Senator Clarence Vogel, owner of a second-hand furniture store and

recently convicted protector of prostitution in the town of Gallup.

About a year ago in the Spring of 1934, through an arrangement with the Coal Company, Senator Vogel took over certain rights in a section of Gallup called Chihuahuita.

Now for many years these Mexican miners have lived on this very land. Many had come long before 1912 when the territory of New Mexico became a State. They had, in many cases, built houses on the land with their own hands. And the houses they had built were worth many times the value of the land.

When Senator Vogel stepped into the



Robert Minor, (right) and David Levinson (left) photographed immediately after they were found in the desert following their kidnapping on May 2.

situation he immediately began making demands for exorbitantly high rentals for the land. Regardless of the desperate condition of the workers due to the more than 5 years of depression, the Senator threatened with eviction from the land those who refused or were unable to pay the rent.

A number of these cases had been fought in the courts and the evictions delayed. But in regard to the case of Victor Campos, Senator Vogel was apparently determined to get results. Campos was actually evicted on April 3.

But that same night a large number of men and women gathered together and put Campos's furniture back into the house. Immediately a warrant was issued for the arrest of Esiquio Navarro, a militant leader of the National Miners Union in the coal strike at Gallup in 1933. Together with Navarro were arrested Campo and a woman named Mrs. Lovato.

The hearing was scheduled for the morning of Thursday, April 4, and instead of in the regular court was held in his insurance office on Coal Avenue near 3rd Street.

On several previous occasions involving workers the general public was admitted. This time, however, though about 75 to 100 people collected, none were allowed to enter. Added to this was the fact that after a very short time the crowd saw Navarro, a well liked and trusted leader of the workers, being taken out of the Justice of the Peace ("Judge") Bickel's office the back way.

No information was given the waiting crowd what the result of the hearing was nor why the sheriff and his men were taking Navarro out the back way. This naturally, roused the suspicions of the crowd and fear for Navarro's safety and thereupon some of the crowd walked around the corner of 3rd and Coal Avenue and down into the alley at the rear of Bickel's office.

According to the prosecution, Sheriff Carmichael and Deputy Sheriff "Dee" Roberts and the defendant, Navarro walked eastwardly up the alley for about 40 or 50 feet when suddenly 2

(Continued on page 43)





George
Dimitroff

**"Let the
Thunder
of MASS
PROTEST Be
Heard Again."**

J. Dimitroff

On the occasion of the 10th anniversary of the establishment of the International Labor Defense in the U. S. A., I wish to convey comradely greetings through the I.L.D. to all those sincere fighters against the growing reaction, who are carrying on the struggle in behalf of the victims of class "justice," and in defense of the elementary democratic rights of the masses. I also wish to send my warmest greetings to that stalwart fighter, Tom Mooney, to Angelo Herndon and the Scottsboro boys, and to the thousands of other working class fighters who have been imprisoned in the course of the class struggle of the proletariat.

The I.L.D. has an impressive record, of which it can be proud, not only in the struggle against the reaction, in the United States, but in the campaign against the terror in fascist countries, particularly in the campaign developed around the Leipzig trial. The fascist terror in Germany, Austria and Spain has already cost the lives of countless victims—Communists, Socialists and other anti-fascist fighters. The lives of thousands of others are threatened, and especially the life of the best leader of the German proletariat, Ernst Thaelmann.

I hope that the I.L.D. will find the strongest support among all sections of the working class, students, intellectuals, all those who want to fight against fascism, to strengthen the struggle to snatch the proletarian fighters out of the hands of the executioners. Let the thunder of mass protest be heard again, as it was during the Leipzig trial!

Comradely Greetings,
GEORGE DIMITROFF



Angelo Herndon, often called America's young Dimitroff, faces death on the chain gang unless the thunder of mass protest frees him.

FINISH THE FIGHT TO FREE TOM MOONEY

By JOHN MOONEY

Ed. Note—John Mooney, Tom's brother, is at present touring the east under the joint auspices of the I.L.D. and the MOONEY MOLDERS DEFENSE COMMITTEE, of which he is the Chairman, mobilizing all the friends of labor for a finish fight to free Tom Mooney. During the nineteen years of his brother's imprisonment John Mooney has actively organized the campaign for his freedom. The Mooney defense campaign is vitally in need of fighting funds. Raising these funds is one of the prime purposes of the present tour. All contributions should be sent to the MOONEY MOLDERS

DEFENSE COMMITTEE, P. O. Box 1475, San Francisco, Cal., or to the I.L.D. which will immediately forward them to California.

The New York Call

DAILY AND SUNDAY

RADICAL STARTS RUSSIA'S ANTI-AMERICAN TROUBLE

Propagandist From Germany Said U. S. Opposed Socialism and Had Hanged Mooney.

LONDON, April 25.—Petrograd reports today laid the demonstration against the American embassy in that city Saturday night at the door of German propagandists.

Nikolai Lenin, a Russian radical, who returned recently from exile in Switzerland through Germany, is said to have roused a mob to frenzy by declaring that America was an enemy of Socialism, and that Thomas J. Mooney, the San Francisco labor leader, at present under sentence of death, in the city likelihood bore an immense through.

NEWS OF MOONEY CASE COMES VIA PETROGRAD

Until Russian Demonstration, Many Americans Were Ignorant of Frame-up, Says the Globe.

Discussing the Mooney case, the Globe said yesterday: "Remarkable is it that no inconsiderable number of Americans will learn of Thomas J. Mooney because radicals in far-off Petrograd attempted a demonstration in front of the American embassy in protest against his execution, which the Petrograd agitators mistakenly assumed has occurred. "Yet the case of Mooney, whose trial

I bring you the proletarian greetings from Tom in San Quentin Prison, and to let the world know that I am pinch-hitting for Tom until he is liberated from the foul California bastille.

Tom Mooney is now about to enter his twentieth year in the California bastille in the foulest frame-up that was ever committed in America.

On Labor Sunday, dear old Mother Mooney was at the San Quentin Prison to see her boy Tom, and after she left him with her daughter Anna, Mother cooked a chicken dinner for me, as I was working at my job. She was stricken about five-thirty and the neighbors called the ambulance but Mother passed away on the road to the hospital, and one of the last words she said was, "Poor Tom."

Mother has given her life to the labor movement. At her grave I made the farewell eulogy and promised her that I would take up the cudgel where she laid it down. I asked all the comrades at the grave to raise their right hand and repeat after me: "Mother, we will finish your fight to free your son Tom."

On Mother's Day, May 12, we had a tombstone placed on Mother's grave with this inscription:

Mother Mooney,
Died Labor Sunday,
September 2, 1934.

When any of the Comrades visit Tom in the future they will be able to locate Mother's grave in Mt. Tamalpais, San Rafael, within the shadow of San Quentin, her son's living tomb!

You will also see her beautiful rose bush that I transplanted from her garden on last Thanksgiving Day. It is now in full bloom.

Left to right: Tom Mooney, Viola Montgomery, a Scottsboro mother, Lucy Parsons and Mother Mooney, laying a wreath on the Haymarket monument. Above: Original clippings reporting the demonstration of the Russian workers which helped save Mooney's life.



*Left to right: Tom Mooney, Viola Montgomery, a
Scottsboro mother, Lucy Parsons and Mother Mooney,
laying a wreath on the Haymarket monument. Above:
Original clippings reporting the demonstration of the
Russian workers which helped save Mooney's life.*



BLOOD and TEARS

Two Chapters From An Unpublished Book by the Same Name

By BILL HAYWOOD

When American working-men begin to think of barbarous rulers and cruel oppression, their mental machinery slips a cog and runs back to bloody Jeffery, Torquemada, or Ivan the Terrible. They do not think of themselves or the terrible conditions that have always existed in America.

They shudder at the vision of rows of gallows with their dangling freight, but do they shrink as convulsively at the torture and lynching of Frank Little and Wesley Everest?

They can cast a mental picture of Ivan the Terrible as this insane monarch sat in a parapet of the Kremlin wall looking down into the Place of the Skull with eyes gloating as the knot cut into the quivering flesh of victims who had incurred his displeasure. They can see the crooked smile curl the lip of this cruel monster as he views the grim spectacle of human bodies hanging by the neck, but can they hear the heart rending shrieks of ninety little children as they burn to death at Calumet, Michigan?

While it is well to know the fate of Bruno, Socrates, Galileo, and Kopernicus, to understand the suffering imposed upon philosophers, inventors and scientists, it is even more important to know the history of one's own country and one's own class.

Now that so much is being said about Americanization and rationalization it is an opportune time to take rational observation of the dollar-mad republic.

We shall learn that in no country under the sun has the working class been subject to more torture, more agony, than in America. There the warp and woof of social life is stained with the tears and dyed with the blood of the working class.

The workers of the world are standing hypnotized knee-deep in the blood of the millions of their class who were killed in the World War. They are blindly, gropingly, turning to America, as though that country were an answer to the flaming desire in their

hearts for freedom for surcease from bloodletting.

Meanwhile the ruling class of America is deliberately, cold-bloodedly preparing for more war, more gallows, more prisons, more dungeons. Their cruel barbarities will be imposed as they have nearly always been, according to legal procedure.

The history of the working class is written in the blood of the victims of the struggle. The history of the American workers proves that "the people's flag is deepest red" because it has been dyed in the blood of our advance fighters.

The struggle between the exploiters and the exploited goes on with increasing intensity. The working class victims will be many. Arising out of the

struggle of the last few years there has been formed the International Labor Defense. Its objects are to render moral, legal and material assistance to the prisoners and their families. Its records show a long list of workers assisted independent of their particular party or union affiliation. Arrested strike pickets, propagandists, foreign born workers held for deportation, many of them thank the I.L.D. for its work in their behalf.

In view of coming struggles, it is the duty of every worker to support this organization, this Red Cross of the Labor movement.

The class struggle will go on. Despite torture and imprisonments the American workers and farmers will fight against the capitalist octopus until the final victory and the emancipation of our class from bondage.

A united working class will break the chains of imperialism, will check the flow of blood, will stop the flood of tears.

That "Justice" is no abstract thing, but so far has always been a weapon in the hands of the ruling class, can be illustrated from the history of the early colonists.

In the theocratic autocracy that ruled the state of Massachusetts, only the free planters had a share in making the laws of the colonies. The mass of people, indentured slaves, and other workers, had nothing to say, but were forced to submit to the combined power of church and state. On May 13, 1640, an order of the General Court of Massachusetts "to ascertain what men and women were skillful in breaking, spinning and weaving . . . and to consider with those skillful in that manufacture what course may be taken to raise the materials and produce the manufacture," marks the beginning of the textile industry in New England, and its proletariat.

In 1638 the colonies in Connecticut combined into one commonwealth "to maintain and preserve the liberty and purity of the gospels of



Joe Hill, the first of labor's martyrs to be framed and executed on a false charge of committing murder.



Joe Hill, the first of labor's martyrs to be framed and executed on a false charge of committing murder.



our Lord Jesus and also the discipline of the churches," and chose a governor and six magistrates. The constitution of 1638 and laws of the code of 1650 show the complete identity of the state with the church and the iron control by a small ruling class group of free planters. We have modernized the spelling in the following quotations:

FROM THE CODE OF 1650

"Forasmuch as many persons of late years have been and are apt to be injurious to the good and lives of others, notwithstanding all care and means to prevent and punish the same:

"It is therefore ordered by the court and authority thereof, that if any person shall commit burglary by breaking up any dwelling house or shall rob any person in the field or highways, such a person shall for the first offense be branded on the forehead with the letter B; if he shall offend in the same kind a second time he shall be branded as before and also severely whipped, and if he shall fall into the same offense a third time he shall be put to death as being incorrigible: and if any person shall commit such burglary or rob in the fields or house on the Lord's day, besides

*Yours for the success
of the International
Labor Defense.
Wm. Haywood.*

the former punishments, he shall for the first offense have one of his ears cut off and for the second offense he shall lose his other ear in the same manner; and if he fall into the same offense the third time he shall be put to death."

It is worthy of note that in this state, run in the name of Christ and with the Bible as its gavel guide, the rack and other tortures were freely used to wring confession from accused persons, usually, of course, members of the exploited class. The Code, as compiled by Samuel Peters contains a sentence which well illustrates the early identity of interests between the Church and the State, as follows: "No man shall be a free man or give a vote unless he be converted and a member in full communion in one of the churches allowed in this dominion."

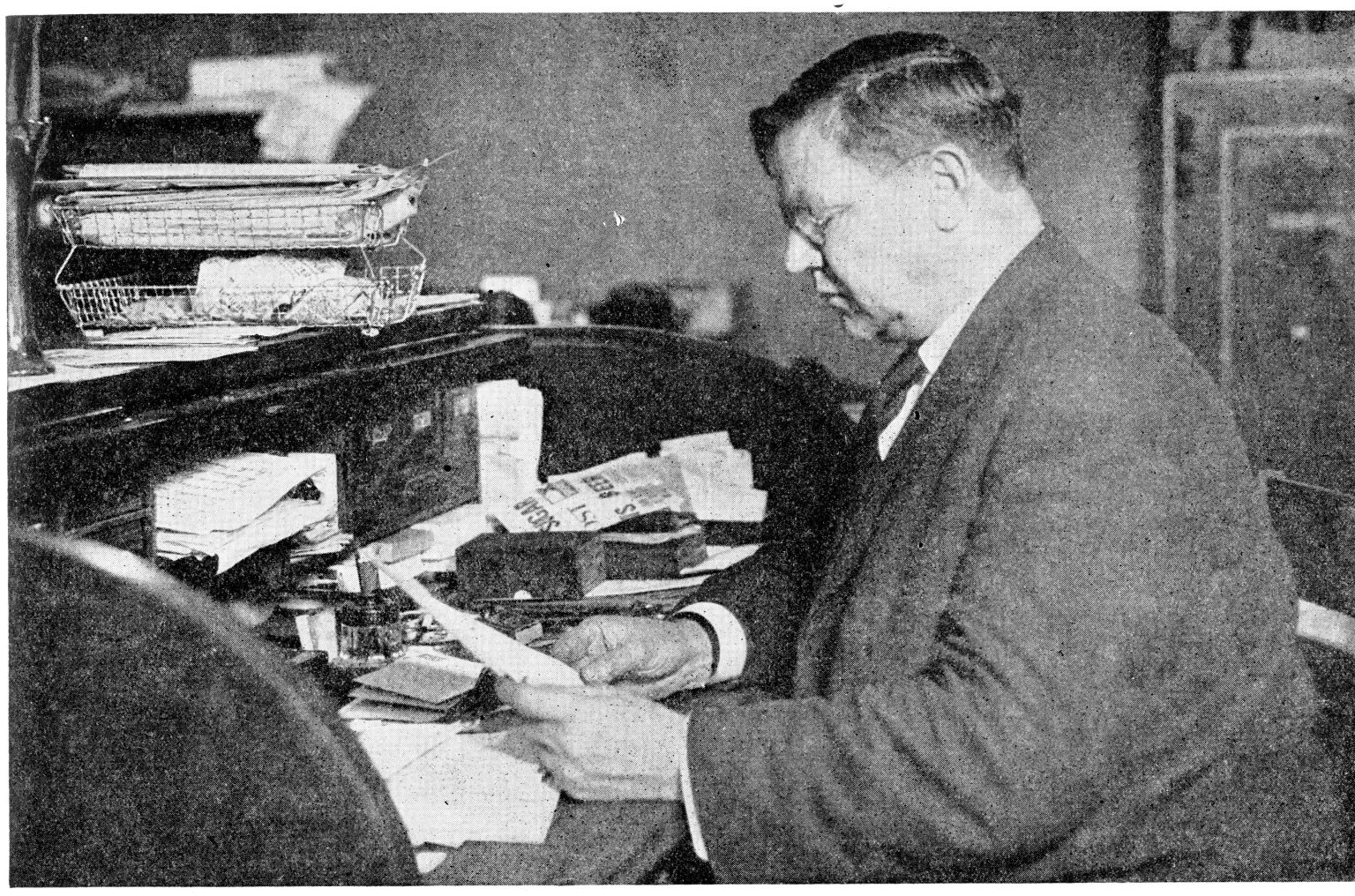
Bill Haywood, veteran labor leader, ex-political prisoner, at his desk in the Soviet Union. Bill Haywood hailed the formation of the I.L.D. as a great step forward for one American labor movement. "Voices from prison—the graves of living men—will come to thank you for your deeds," he said. (Left) From a letter to the I.L.D. in 1926, shortly before he died.

GREETINGS FROM MOSCOW

In the name of 1,244,340 members of the Moscow Regional Committee of the MOPR—U. S. S. R. sends you international greetings on your tenth anniversary.

We look with pride upon your stubborn struggle against white terror, for the liberation of the prisoners of capitalism for the creation of a united front of defense. We hail your important victory over American bourgeois class justice which, under the mighty pressure of the toiling masses of the whole world, organized by the I.R.A. was forced to repeal the death sentences against the Negro youths—PATTERSON and NORRIS.

LONG LIVE THE AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE!



Union Misleaders Turn Against The BURLINGTON SIX!

By JOHN L. ANDERSON

One of the Six Victims of
the Burlington Dynamite Plot

union, and our fight to free our six men sentenced to the pen, is going right on. The Workers Defense Committee, helped by the I.L.D., is fighting tooth and nail against the frame-up. The rank and file members of the U.T.W. have contributed to our defense, have passed resolutions protesting our frame-up.

When the bosses strike a blow aimed to smash union labor, you'd think that every union official would help to fight them. But the Burlington dynamite frame-up, and the things that have happened in our fight to get these men free, have taught us textile workers plenty about the top officials of the United Textile Workers of America—things we didn't know before and wouldn't have imagined.



Soon our case will come before the North Carolina Supreme Court at Raleigh. What that court will say, will depend on what union men and women all over the country do about this case of ours. Send protests! Bring our case before your union local! And then that court will have to set us free.

*Typical home of a
Negro worker in
Burlington. The
homes of the white
mill hands are no
better.*

Every honest person in town knew that the dynamite business was a frame-up. But what did our local President, Sonny Davis, do about it? He turned against us. He threatened to call off the strike in Burlington because of that dynamite explosion—which was just what the mill-owners hoped would happen. Sonny Davis knew that our six men, and the union, had nothing to do with it. Our Burlington local of the U.T.W. came out for the support of the six men that were framed. And then what happened? Why, Sonny Davis shut down the union hall and said there was no more local of the U.T.W. in our town.

We didn't figure on taking that lying down. We got our local together again, and elected new officials. When we wrote President McMahon of the U.T.W. what had happened, he said, just in these words: "I am convinced, in my own mind, that the so-called dynamiting was due to thugs or others employed by the Manufacturers Association, for the purpose of not only destroying the union and breaking the morale of the workers, but to perpetuate their own jobs."

And then—McMahon turned against us too, and sided with the textile bosses, just as Sonny Davis had done. He took away our charter. When we tried to find out why, McMahon said he'd sent

a "confidential investigator" into Burlington and that he felt different now about the "dynamite" case.

Now what was this "confidential investigation" all about? No one who came to the Burlington office from the National office of the U.T.W. saw me or a single one of the defendants in the case. They didn't see any of the present officers of the union. And that was the "investigation" that made McMahon turn against us, made him take away our charter, just when our men were being framed, and union members were black-listed in the mills. Just when we need the union most!

Of course this isn't the first time big-shot union leaders have acted this way. A few weeks ago, Tom Mooney—who was also a labor leader jailed on a dynamiting frame-up—appealed to William Green for help in fighting his case once more through the California courts. How can any man or woman who has the interest of labor in his heart, refuse a call from Tom Mooney? But Green did just that. He wrote to the Mooney Molders Defense Committee: "It would be impossible for me to raise additional money for your defense funds."

But even if the top officials of the U.T.W. have joined the bosses and turned against us, our fight to build our

GREETINGS FROM OUR LEADER STASSOVA

In the name of its eight million members, the Central Committee of the MOPR—U. S. S. R. send you fraternal international greetings on the tenth anniversary of your activities.

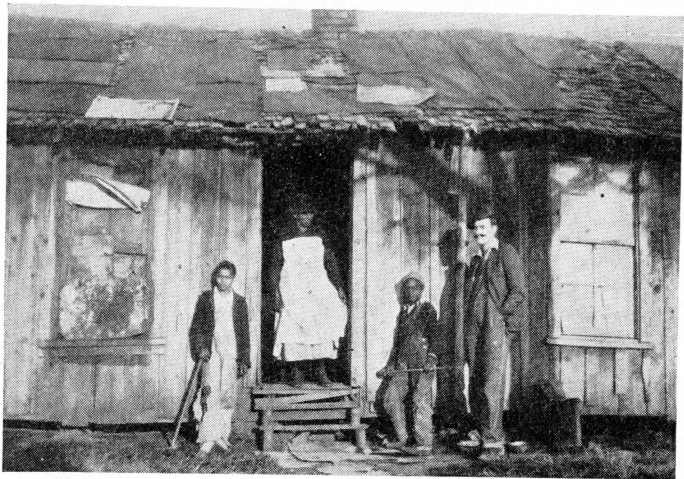
The MOPR members in the Soviet Union always follow the heroic struggle of your organization in defense of the glorious proletarian fighter TOM MOONEY with the greatest attention. With particular satisfaction, we note the mighty sweep of your campaign to save the Scottsboro boys. The MOPR U. S. S. R. section of the I. R. A.—is confident that as a result of the successful continuation of your campaign, the Scottsboro boys will be saved.

Please forward our fraternal greeting to all the members and functionaries of the I.L.D. who are waging a courageous struggle against bourgeois class justice, against lynch justice and for the complete emancipation of all the toilers—white and Negro from the violence of capitalist reaction.

Accept our greetings and hearty wishes for further success in your work.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF THE
MOPR—U. S. S. R.

E. STASSOVA.



**The
Burlington's
of yesterday**

**PASSAIC
NEW BEDFORD
GASTONIA**

Perhaps the greatest of the national campaigns conducted by the I. L. D. during the ten years of its existence were those in defense of textile strikers. Passaic in 1926 — New Bedford in 1927-30-31, Gastonia in 1929. Below is some of the material issued by the I. L. D. during these campaigns—posters, leaflets, certificates, badges used at special textile defense conferences in New England, stickers,—weapons in the defense battles. At the right are photographs of an eviction notice and a proclamation issued in Gastonia.



MILL WORKERS!
**A ONE DAY STRIKE
FOR MURDERED
ELLA MAY!**

STRIKE FOR ONE DAY!
Make Sister Ella May's funeral a mass protest against the murder terror of the Manville-Jenckes Company and their government! Ella May was killed because she was a member of the National Textile Workers Union and fought for the union.
- She got \$9.00 per week in the mill! She had four children!
She gave it!

**DELEGATE
SPECIAL
CONFERENCE**

New England District
**INTERNATIONAL
LABOR DEFENSE**
BOSTON, MASS.
SEPTEMBER 23
1928

AMERICAN COTTON MILLS NO. 2, INC.
BESSEMER CITY, NORTH CAROLINA
April 29th, 1929.

John Clark,
House No. 4,

This is to notify you that you are to vacate our house No. 4, which you occupy, by 6 o'clock, ~~Friday~~ **Friday 13**, 1929.

Yours very truly,
AMERICAN COTTON MILLS NO. 2 INC
BY *Geo. R. Spencer*

Defend the New Bedford Strikers
\$5,000 is Needed at Once to Keep These Workers Out of Prison!

Defend New Bedford Textile Strikers No. 2578
TEXTILE STRIKERS in New Bedford, Mass., are being beaten and clubbed on the picket lines. Five militants, four of them women, have already been arrested and face long terms. Three hundred special police have been imported from Boston with the intention of terrorizing the strikers and forcing them back into the mills. Many more arrests are expected. Rally to the defense of these strikers. Keep labor's prisoners out of jail.
25c INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE *Robert J. Quinn* Secretary 25c
113 Dudley Street, Boston

TO THE CITIZENS OF GASTONIA AND GASTON COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the laws of the State of North Carolina, and under the orders I have received, it is the duty of all the soldiers constituting the provisional battalion stationed at the Loxay Mills in Gastonia to protect the lives of all law-abiding citizens, and to protect property. In order, therefore, to fully carry out my orders and instructions, and for the benefit of the public welfare, I am asking the cooperation of all citizens.

It may become necessary to establish certain restricted areas in Gaston County and Gastonia within which only those persons having passes will be permitted. For the present I request that all persons keep their children away from Second Avenue and all other streets within one block of the Loxay Mills property.

I am also requesting those persons not having legitimate business in the Loxay Mill vicinity to refrain from congregating, in and around the mill property, and I am notifying all persons concerned that no unlawful gatherings, which in any way will tend to incite the people to a breach of the peace or a riot will be permitted in and around the property adjacent to the Loxay Mills, or in Gastonia, or in Gaston County.

STEPHEN B. DOLLEY,
Major, 126th Infantry,
Commanding Provisional Bn.

Defend the Right of Workers to Defend Themselves. Fight the Terrorism of the Bosses.

**Workers, Come to the
MASS PROTEST MEETING**

To Protest Against the Persecution of the Gastonia Strikers

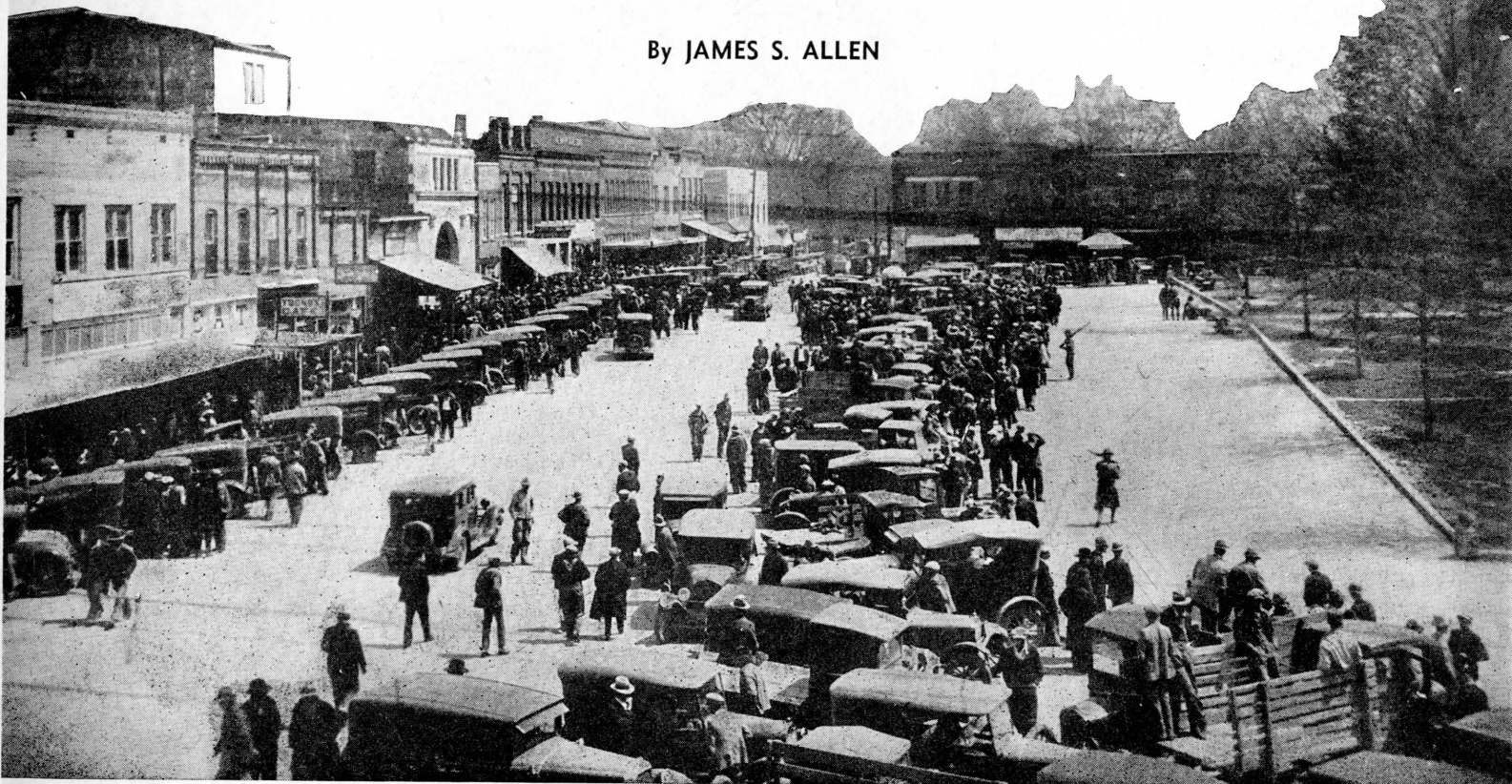
TO BE HELD
FRIDAY, Oct. 18, 1929

**662 TEXTILE WORKERS
ON TRIAL 662**

**Liberate the Gastonia Prisoners!
Free them from a Living Death!**

SCOTTSBORO — A Proclamation of Freedom

By JAMES S. ALLEN



Scottsboro, Alabama, during the first trials of the nine Scottsboro boys, April, 1931. The picture was taken right in front of the court house.

A gifted writer should tell the story of the families of the Scottsboro boys. For in the lives of these families there is contained the profound meaning of the Scottsboro Case—the conditions which produced Scottsboro as well as the transformation which the case wrought in the life and outlook of tens of thousands of families. I do not intend, nor am I able, to tell that story. I can only indicate the outline of such a story for I knew some of the families of the Scottsboro boys from the time their names were known only to their neighbors and friends.

On the day the boys were arrested at Paint Rock, Alabama, I had just returned to Chattanooga from a visit to a family of Negro share-croppers near Sumter, South Carolina. This family lived on a huge plantation on which about 200 families were virtually enslaved. The father, no more than fifty, was already a broken, old man. The mother could barely move around the two-room wooden shack. Grandchildren of eight and ten years old were already working on the fields. An older son, who had traveled with me, had come to help father make the crop. I was hidden in this shack during the

day, for strange white men in a Negro share-croppers hut are, to say the least, highly uncommon. Near the shack on the old Savannah Highway a chain gang was at work, maintained with state funds by the plantation master as his own private penal institution. This is a prison domain, a slave land. Sumter is only one spot in a huge plantation country where slavery, not in a form as refined as wage-slavery, prevails. I returned to Chattanooga with a sharp consciousness of modern plantation slavery, for the first time fully impressed upon me.

And I found an equally sharp expression of the social accompaniment of the plantation. The shrieking headlines in the afternoon papers announcing the arrest of nine young Negro boys on the charge of rape evoked fears of a wholesale lynching. Lowell Wakefield, who had just arrived as the Southern I.L.D. organizer, and Helen Marcy, my co-worker on the *Southern Worker*, immediately departed for Scottsboro, Alabama, to be present at the preliminary hearing. From there the first reports were wired to the *Daily Worker* and the I.L.D. in New York. A few days later we located the families of the

boys living in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Hopeless, defeated, bewildered and resigned were the families of the boys. From their own life experiences they knew what a Negro was to expect in the South, but it was all inexplicable to them, without explanation and therefore without solution. When we explained our mission one of the mothers could only repeat through tears: "You are angels come from heaven!"

But the world-wide struggle for the lives of the boys has transformed these families. I knew them also in the early stages of the campaign, when they themselves were going through a poignant inner struggle against distrust of us and against the philosophy of submission preached by the dominant leadership of the race. Larger and larger sections of the Negro masses were then also beginning to go through a similar struggle, waged on a social and political plane. Among the parents and immediate families, in some to a greater and more thorough-going degree, confidence and hope began to take the place of resignation as the mass protest movement registered its first successes.

I never saw such large masses moved as profoundly as during those earlier

days of the Scottsboro Case, when basic issues of life projected themselves into every phase of the Negro community. It was as if a new proclamation of freedom had been broadcast, finding hearty and immediate response. All the issues raised by the case—the methods of struggle (shall it be mass defense or drawing-room dickered and submissive favor-seeking?), can we trust this new labor organization of the North? the white Communists, especially of the South? shall we enter upon a struggle—which is bound to be exceedingly sharp—for our rights as well as for the lives of the boys?—all these and related issues were heatedly argued in the churches, on the front porches of an evening, at the fish-fries, in the lodges, in the poolrooms, everywhere Negroes gathered.

The decisive answers, of course, were given not in these conversations but in the mass defense actions. These played the important role in swinging large sections of the Negro masses to the left. These also bound the families of the boys and the boys themselves irrevocably to the working-class path of struggle, despite vacillations and hesitations which reflected the waverings of the masses themselves. If the enthusiasm of the families and of the masses was so spontaneous and responsive to the campaign organized and led by the I.L.D. it was because everyone felt that basic issues, at last, were being met, that the I.L.D. was answering the challenge squarely, that it had joined issue at the point with the plantation-capitalist South. In the fullest sense, basically, intimately, in such a way that the masses themselves recognized it and welcomed it, the Scottsboro Case had become the generating center of the struggle for Negro liberation. This is the strength of the Scottsboro Case, a strength which has been able to withstand the frontal attack of the white ruling class, the backbiting and sniping of the bourgeois Negro leaders, the traitors, and the spiritual leaders of anti-Communism among the Negroes.

The Scottsboro Case has thus far been a victory for the forces represented by the I.L.D. not only in the sense that the boys were three times saved from the electric chair and that the U. S. Supreme Court was forced to base its last reversal upon the issue of the right of Negroes to sit on juries. I think it has been a victory even wider and more significant. In addition to the symbolic, rallying, inspiring nature of the Scottsboro Case we must also recognize that for the first time since the Civil War has there occurred such a country-wide and international movement in defense of

Negroes and for Negro rights. Scottsboro has with every turn in the case, with every new development, revealed new channels towards the Negro masses and the white workers, has shown endless capacity for unfolding new fields of struggle, for widening the field of struggle, for involving broader masses of people on issues of deep concern to them. With the Scottsboro Case in mind, we can fully appreciate the profundity of Lenin's observation that in the case of an oppressed people one single act of special brutality on the part of the oppressors may prove the spark for national rebellion.

Of as great significance—if not greater—is the fact that the I.L.D. and those who have supported its campaign (if I may be permitted poetic license) redeemed at long last American labor from decades of prejudice and criminal negligence with regard to the Negro. I do not mean to say that this prejudice and negligence have been, overcome. But the Scottsboro movement does mark a decisive turn towards incorporating

the demands of the Negro liberation struggle in the program of American labor and thereby overcoming distrust among the Negro masses which has been accumulated over centuries of oppression and capitalized by segregationists and separatists. In the long run, this element of the Scottsboro Case is probably the most important from the point of view of overcoming chauvinist ideology among the white workers and reformist and nationalist influence among the Negroes. It is the most important initial step towards cementing solidarity of the basic masses of the white and Negro population.

The compass of the Scottsboro Case is as wide as the struggle for Negro liberation itself. It has within itself all the power necessary to rouse the potential, although still latent, forces necessary in that struggle. Much depends upon us—how well we can continue the struggle, meet each fresh attack of the ruling class with even greater counter-advances of the mass defense movement.

Copy of the first protest telegram sent by the I. L. D. to the governor of Alabama. Millions followed and must follow until the boys are freed.

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED		RECEIVER'S NUMBER	
DOMESTIC	FOREIGN		
TELEGRAM	FULL RATE CABLE		
DAY LETTER	DEFERRED CABLE		
WEEKLY MESSAGE	NIGHT CABLE		
WEEKLY LETTER	NIGHT-END CABLE LETTER		
WEEKLY PARAGRAPH	PARAGRAPH		

Postal Telegraph
THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

MONTREAL PARIS

Please check class of service desired, unless otherwise noted, and be transmitted in a definite communication.

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to Form 3

APRIL 7, 1931.

**GOVERNOR E. M. MILLER
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA.**

IN NAME MASSES WHITE AND NEGRO WORKERS WE PROTEST ATTEMPT LEGALLY LYNCH NINE NEGRO BOYS SCOTTSBORO ON FRANKUP RAPE CHARGES STOP WE DEMAND IMMEDIATE CHANGE VENUE NEW TRIAL DISMISSAL DEFENSE LAWYERS OPENLY ADVOCATING QUICK EXECUTION STOP IMMINENT DANGER LYCHING MOB GUARDSMEN OPENLY ADVOCATE LYCHING STOP WE HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR LIVES THESE NINE BOYS.

INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE.

An Open Letter to the Governor of Alabama

Over a hundred intellectuals, churchmen, educators and other persons outstanding in public life throughout the country have signed an Open Letter just sent to Governor Bibb Graves of Alabama through the National Committee for the Defense of Political Prisoners. Among these are Senators Nye and Capper, Representative Amlie, Bishop McConnell of New York, Bishop Parsons of California, John Dewey, Broadus Mitchell, Erskine Caldwell, Oswald Garrison Villard, James Weldon Johnson, Alain Locke, E. Haldeman-

Julius, Martha Gruening, Anna M. Pennypacker, John Dos Passos, Lincoln Steffens, Sherwood Anderson.

The letter emphasizes Judge Horton's decision which declared the innocence of the Scottsboro boys, protests against the "numerous violations of basic principles of justice and human rights," and calls on Gov. Graves "to prevent re-indictments and to assure the safe release of these nine boys" and "to enforce all the democratic rights guaranteed to Negroes as to all people by the Constitution."



The Story Of a Proletarian Life

By BARTOLOMEO VANZETTI

My life cannot claim the dignity of an autobiography. Nameless, in the crowd of nameless ones, I have merely caught and reflected a little of the light from that dynamic thought or ideal which is drawing humanity towards better destinies.

I was born on June 11, 1888, of G. Battista Vanzetti and Giovanna Vanzetti, in Villafalletto, province of Cuneo, in Piedmont. The town, which rises on the right bank of the Magra, in the shadow of a beautiful chain of hills is primarily an agricultural community. Here I lived until the age of thirteen in the bosom of my family.

The I.L.D. entered the Sacco-Vanzetti campaign from the first day of its existence. Until August 22, 1927 when Sacco and Vanzetti were murdered, the I.L.D. bent every effort to rouse millions in their behalf. 60,000,000 responded to our call in every part of the world—too late. 110,000 resolutions from national and international trade union bodies, political parties, members of parliament, poured in on Massachusetts.

On its tenth anniversary, The I.L.D. renews its pledge to Sacco and Vanzetti—"YOU HAVE NOT DIED IN VAIN."

In 1901 my father conducted me to Signor Conino, who ran a pastry shop in the city of Cuneo, and left me there to taste, for the first time, the flavor of hard relentless labor. I worked for about twenty months there—from seven o'clock each morning until ten at night, every day, except for a three hour vacation twice a month. From Cuneo I went to Cavour and found myself installed in the bakery of Signor Goitre, a place that I kept for three years. Conditions were no better than in Cuneo, except that the fortnightly free period was of five hour duration.

In Turin, in February of 1907, I fell seriously ill. I was in great pain, confined indoors, deprived of air and sun and joy, like a "sad twilight flower." But news of my plight reached the family and my father came from Villafalletto to take me back to my birth-place.

A desperate state of mind decided me to abandon Italy for America. On June 9, 1908, I left my dear ones.

After a two-day railway ride across France and more than seven days on the ocean, I arrived in the Promised Land. New York loomed on the horizon in all its grandness and illusion of happiness.

In the immigration station I had my first great surprise. I saw the steerage passengers handled by the officials like so many animals. Not a word of kindness, of encouragement, to lighten the burden of fears that rests heavily upon the newly arrived on American shores. Hope, which lured these immigrants to the new land, withers under the touch of harsh officials.

I made friends everywhere, never by throwing myself at them, never consciously. Perhaps they who worked beside me in the pits and at the furnaces saw in my eyes the great pity I had for their lot, and the great dreams that were already in my imagination for a world where all of us would live a cleaner, less animal existence.

My active participation in the Plymouth cordage strike made it certain that I could never get a job there . . . As a matter of fact, because of my more frequent appearance on the speakers' platform in working class groups of every kind, it became increasingly difficult to get work anywhere. So far as certain factories were concerned I was definitely "blacklisted."

I went back to my fish-selling, when I could get fish, because the supply of that also was limited.

In April I reached an agreement with



The Story Of a Proletarian Life

By BARTOLOMEO VANZETTI



Above: Sacco and Vanzetti (center) being led to their last trial. Below: A few of the millions of leaflets issued by the I.L.D.

a fisherman for a partnership. It never materialized, because on May 5, while I was preparing a mass meeting to protest against the death of Salsedo at the hands of the Department of Justice, I was arrested. My good friend and comrade Nicola Sacco was with me.

"Another deportation case," we said to one another.

But it wasn't. The horrible charges of which the whole world now knows were brought against us. I was accused of a crime in Bridgewater, convicted after eleven days of the most farcical trial I have ever witnessed, and sentenced to fifteen years of imprisonment. Judge Webster Thayer, the same man who later presided at the murder trial, imposed the death sentence.

There was not a vibration of sympathy in his tone when he did so. I wondered as I listened to him, why he hated me so. Is not a judge supposed to be impartial? But now I think I know—I must have looked like a strange animal to him, being a plain worker, an alien, and a radical to boot.

My only crime was that I wanted a roof for every family, bread for every mouth, education for every heart, the light for every intellect.

I am convinced that human history has not yet begun; that we find ourselves in the last period of the prehistoric. I see with the eyes of my soul how the sky is suffused with the rays of the new millennium.

Now? At the age of thirty-three—age of Christ and according to certain learned alienists, the age of offenders generally—I am scheduled for prison and for death. Yet, were I to recommence the journey of life, I should tread the same road, seeking, however to lessen the sum of my errors and to multiply that of my good deeds.

BOSTON
SACCO AND VANZETTI MUST NOT DIE!
 DEATH SENTENCE PRONOUNCED
 "It is considered and..."
Life and Freedom for SACCO and VANZETTI!
 From the Supreme Court of the Capitalists To the Supreme Court of the Laboring Masses.

NEW YORK
 Remember Sacco-Vanzetti!

CLEVELAND
Two Men Will Die If We Do Not Act Immediately!
 The Lives of Sacco and Vanzetti have been in SEVEN YEARS
 SACCO and VANZETTI are the innocent victims up which could not have been committed at any other place in this country was swept by a wave of...
 After SEVEN YEARS, GOVERNOR FULLER has an investigation BEHIND CLOSED DOOR...
 Why is this Investigation Being Conducted in Secrecy?
 Why Does Governor Fuller and the Investigating Not Allow the Defense Attorneys to Hear the Investigation of the State of Massachusetts Remove Sacco and Vanzetti to Cells Next to the Death Chamber?
 After They Had Been Granted a Respite...
 SACCO and VANZETTI are two workmen framed because of their activities in working-class. THIS IS TODAY...
 Why Must You Be Forced to Fight for the Freedom of the Few Rights You Now Enjoy? Why Must You Be Framed as Sacco and Vanzetti? Framed, Yes, Yes, and You Will Expire with Them.

CHICAGO
SACCO AND VANZETTI MUST NOT DIE!
 BY SA... NEED... FOU... FOR... THE...

DETROIT
STOP THE LEGAL SACCO and VANZETTI!
 Victims of the Vicious Post War Period...
 Accused of murder, tried in a... by a biased prosecuting attorney, before during the week of Aug. 10 in the state of...
 For over 7 years these two men... the horror of execution hanging over the...
 The entire civilized world has become a...
 One of the foremost authorities on Anglo-American law, Professor Felix Frankfurter, before... concludes his investigation with this: "Every reasonable probability points... away from Sacco and Vanzetti... towards the 'Murdere' case."
 100 appeals, yet 200 States and over 60,000...
 International Labor Defense

LOUISIANA
MASS MEETING and PARADE
 for the **Freedom of Sacco and Vanzetti**
 under the auspices of the United Committee for Freedom of Sacco & Vanzetti
 AT COLUMBUS SQUARE
 10th and Carr Sts.
 Sunday, July 17th, 1927
 Mass Meeting at 6:30
 Parade at 4:30 p. m.
 EVERYBODY WELCOME
 7 Prominent Speakers

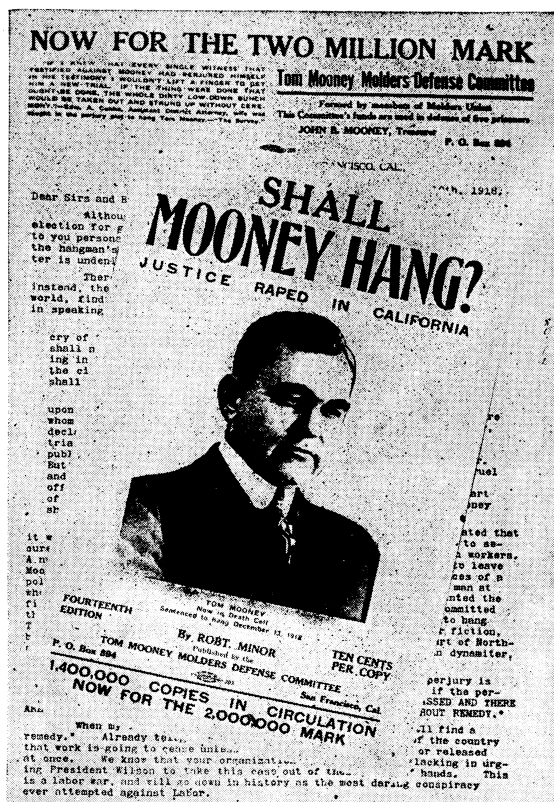
STRIKE!
Shall Sacco & Vanzetti Die?
 PROTEST! PROTEST!
 Are You Interested in the Fate of SACCO and VANZETTI?
 To All Organizations, Brothers and Sisters, Governors, Legislatures, and the People of the State of Massachusetts
 In 1776 the State of Massachusetts sounded the first clarion call for AMERICAN LIBERTY.
 about to strangle the most sacred human

STRIKE
 Monday, August 22nd, at Noon
 FOR THE LIBERATION OF SACCO & VANZETTI
 Every worker should lay down his tools at noon on Monday, August 22d, and join in a half day PROTEST

TORTURE IN SAN QUENTIN

By ROSE BARON

Secretary, Prisoners Relief Department, I.L.D.

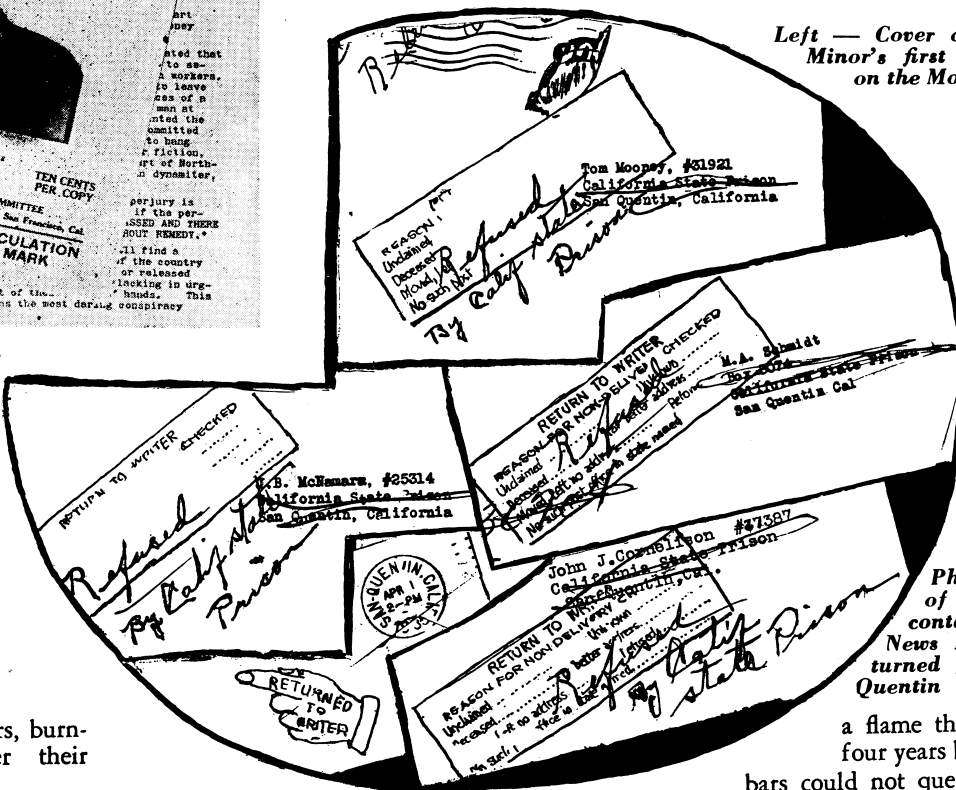


barred. Our only help can come from the outside, from the masses."

The terror against the San Quentin politicals is directed by Warden Holohan, carrying out the orders of those who rule California. Holohan has shown himself to be a man utterly ruthless, unscrupulous, unfeeling. Under his charge have been for many years four men so great and so splendid in spirit that a petty tyrant like Holohan can never understand them. These men are

infamous "criminal syndicalism" trial in Sacramento.

For Mooney and McNamara, Holohan feels a special hatred. The world already knows how Holohan refused to allow Mooney to attend his mother's funeral. McNamara, now serving his twenty-fifth year in the penitentiary, is particularly the object of Holohan's venom. He is one of the finest figures ever produced by the American labor movement. He has never lost touch with the labor movement, nor faith in its ultimate victory. McNamara's letters to workers on the outside are a source of inspiration and encouragement. His fighting spirit has been



Left — Cover of Robert Minor's first pamphlet on the Mooney Case

Photograph of envelopes containing our News Letter returned from San Quentin

THERE is a renewal of tortures, worse than before 1913, when the agitation started by Jack Black abolished the straitjacket in San Quentin. They are building torture cells in which, it is said, if the prisoner stands upright, spikes will enter the skull. The convicts just condemned to death for their jail break are lashed to their cell doors, burning matches held under their noses."

From prisoners inside the walls of San Quentin Penitentiary, California, come grapevine messages such as these, penetrating even the iron ring of prison censorship. Startling, alarming messages, telling of a new reign of terror in this, the largest prison of the United States.

"San Quentin is today a place of terror and discrimination against political prisoners," writes a worker recently released. "None of the politicals are allowed any mail now, nor any reading matter. All newspapers and magazines previously allowed are now

Tom Mooney, best-known of all American political prisoners; Matthew Schmidt and John Cornelison, also framed and imprisoned for their activities on behalf of labor; and J. B. McNamara, oldest political prisoner in the world. Against these men, Warden Holohan has contrived innumerable petty meannesses and persecutions, to make their days a living hell.

Into this warden's hands, there have now been delivered five more politicals—the five men among the group of eight workers convicted in the

a flame that twenty-four years behind the bars could not quench.

On April 11, a representative of the California district of the International Labor Defense visited San Quentin. He reported to the workers outside that Warden Holohan is making every effort to frame McNamara in connection with the attempted jail break some weeks ago. There is no basis for such accusations. The jail officials insist that McNamara knew the plans for the break; that he knew the code the convicts used in tapping out messages to one another.

The fact is that from McNamara's

NOW FOR THE TWO MILLION MARK

... THAT EVERY SINGLE WITNESS THAT TESTIFIED AGAINST MOONEY HAD DENIED HIMSELF IN HIS TESTIMONY & WOULDN'T LIFT A FINGER TO GET HIM A NEW TRIAL. IF THE THING WERE DONE THAT SHOULD BE DONE, THE WHOLE DIRTY LOW-DOWN BUNCH WOULD BE TAKEN OUT AND STRUNG UP WITHOUT CEREMONY.—Edw. A. Canna, Assistant District Attorney, who was present in the jury box to hang Tom Mooney.—The Survey.

Tom Mooney Molders Defense Committee

Formed by members of Molders Union
This Committee's funds are used in defense of five prisoners

JOHN B. MOONEY, Treasurer

P. O. Box 894

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Nov. 1918.

Dear Sirs and B

Although election for you persons the hangman's ter is undeni

Ther instead, the world, find in speaking

cry of shall n ing in the ci shall

upon whom decl: tris publ: But and off of sh

it w our A n' Mod pol wh: fi th T

SHALL MOONEY HANG?

JUSTICE RAPED IN CALIFORNIA



TOM MOONEY
Now in Death Cell
Sentenced to hang December 12, 1918

FOURTEENTH EDITION

P. O. Box 894

1,400,000 COPIES IN CIRCULATION
NOW FOR THE 2,000,000 MARK

By ROBT. MINOR
Published by the



TOM MOONEY MOLDERS DEFENSE COMMITTEE

San Francisco, Cal.

TEN CENTS PER COPY

re
fuel
art
ney
sted that
to se-
workers,
to leave
ces of a
man at
nted the
omitted
to hang
fiction.
rt of North-
n dynamiter,

perjury is
if the per-
SSED AND THERE
ABOUT REMEDY.*

ll find a
of the country
or released
lacking in urg-
hands. This
conspiracy

When by
remedy.* Already to...
that work is going to cease unless...
at once. We know that your organization...
ing President Wilson to take this case out of the...
is a labor war, and will go down in history as the most daring
ever attempted against Labor.

cell, it would have been impossible to hear the tapping of the messages. When McNamara protested his innocence, Warden Holohan threatened: "I'll paste you in the nose." The captain of the guards said: "I'll smash your head in."

McNamara was then removed from the cell he had occupied for twenty years. The cells occupied by all four politicals were raided, their small libraries of books and magazines confiscated. Holohan took from McNamara his three volumes of Marx's "Capital"; Dreiser's "America"; Lincoln Steffens' "Autobiography"; periodicals of the working-class movement such as the LABOR DEFENDER.

Mail sent to the prisoners was denied them. For some time they had been receiving a weekly news letter prepared by the Prisoners Relief Department of the I. L. D. This letter gives a brief summary of world events for the week; the material of which it is a resume may be found in newspapers passing freely through the United States mails.

One day last month the I. L. D. received sixteen envelopes returned from San Quentin prison, marked "Refused." These envelopes contained the weekly news letter to Mooney, Schmidt, McNamara and Cornelison, for four

weeks. Since that time the weekly news letter has been returned as regularly as it was sent; protests to the warden were answered with contemptuous silence.

These persecutions Warden Holohan has added to the bad food, the impure air, the overcrowding, the grinding monotony of every-day life in San Quentin. One of the leaders of the Imperial Valley strike has written of his days in San Quentin:

"San Quentin is an affair of gray, turreted walls, situated on a barren, wind-swept peninsula. The prison is horribly overcrowded. Two men are kept in a cell which measures, roughly, four-and-a-half feet by eight-and-a-half. In the mess hall, the men are so crowded that only one hand can be used for eating. The yard space is so limited that on Sunday, when the men are not in the shops, they are compelled to stand almost shoulder to shoulder; it is impossible at such times to move or walk freely. Such crowded conditions in cells, mess hall and yard create constant personal friction, causing fights; these fights the guards use as excuses for clubbing and shooting. No man in San Quentin can say with certainty, on rising, that he will not be beaten or shot before night.

"Labor is compulsory in San Quentin. There are no wages, no compensation of any kind. Infamous throughout America is San Quentin's jute mill, where the lives of convicts are wrecked under the foulest conditions of labor. A year in the jute mill usually results in permanent physical disability. The task system is in effect; every man must produce a stated amount each day; failure means punishment.

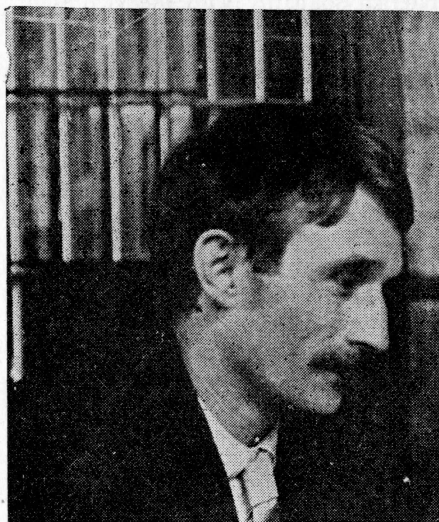
"Guards are chosen for their strength and savagery. They carry weighted canes, clubs and blackjacks. Overhead, on specially constructed runways, guards with high-powered rifles patrol the yards and buildings. Machine-gun towers dot the walls and surrounding fields.

"Sanitary conditions are unbearable. Food is of the poorest quality, and insufficient in quantity. There are no provisions for exercise or for healthful games.

"For punishment, there are lengthened sentences; there is the 'hole'—the underground dungeon; there is solitary confinement for extended periods; there are beatings and clubbings."

The status of political prisoners is not recognized in San Quentin—nor, indeed in any other jail in America. "Political, hell!" said Warden Holohan. "They're all a bunch of murderers." This is, strikingly, one of the many results of the frame-up methods in which the American rulers specialize.

As long as Warden Holohan, the pompous autocrat, feels free to do as he pleases in San Quentin, just so long will Mooney, McNamara, and the other politicals in San Quentin suffer an extra measure of persecution. It is up to the working-class, to the sympathizers with labor's struggles, to restrain Warden Holohan in his arbitrary exercise of power. A spirited protest movement, a flood of telegrams and letters, will convince Holohan that his every move is watched. To this extent, surely, we can lighten the burden of those who sit behind the bars, having given up their freedom for the cause of the working-class.



J. B. McNamara

Appearances deceive. This fancy front covers the horrors of San Quentin prison



PREPARE FOR THE COMING STORMS

A Message Sent to the I.L.D. in 1929

By CLARA ZETKIN

Heartiest greetings to all members of the International Labor Defense and to all those who co-operate with it to ameliorate the sufferings of the fighters for freedom, those who have been temporarily crushed but not defeated. Greetings to all those who carry the great idea of international solidarity over the world and who fight for the abolition of exploitation and the enslavement of man by man.

Heartiest greetings to all those who are now behind prison walls as the victims of the struggle against exploitation and oppression and who are feeling the vengeance of the possessing classes, and to all those who are forced to flee from place to place and from country to country with spies at their heels, always dogged with the fear of want. Heartiest greetings to their dependents, and to the dependents of those who have been

murdered because they tried to break the chains of exploitation and oppression.

In all countries where the victims of the white terror, fascism and class justice are living and suffering, millions of workers and peasants organized in the International Labor Defense call to them *"Do not despair, rely upon your comrades who feel with you, understand your situation, help you and fight side by side with you against the common enemy! Be strong! Those organized in the I.L.D. and those who sympathize with their work will increase their enthusiasm and intensify their work to ameliorate your misfortune by international solidarity and to win for you the right to be freed from your sufferings."*

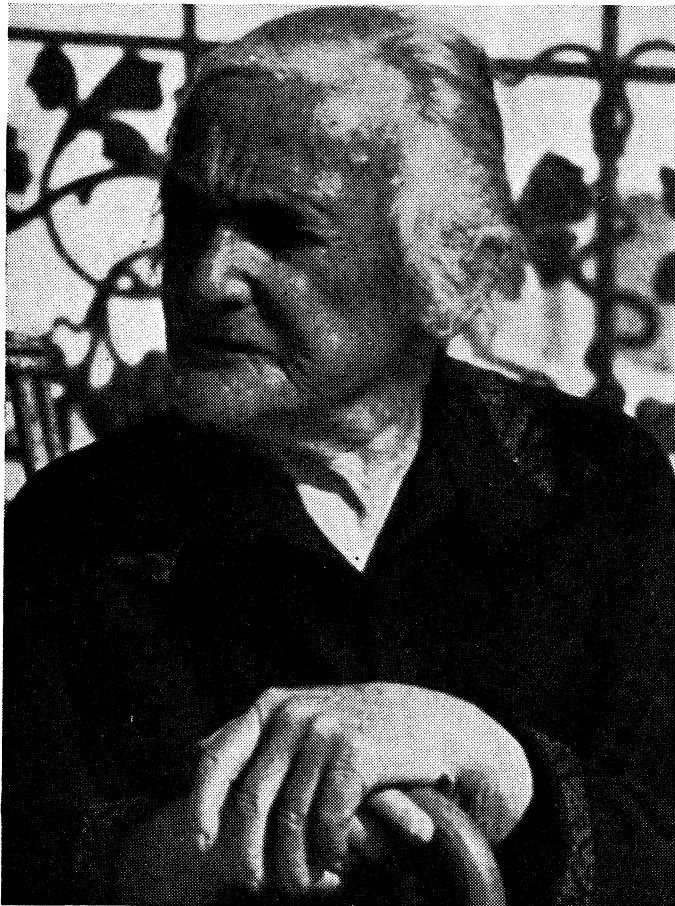
Our greeting for 1929 is: "Do not forget that the social order of possessing classes is based upon fraud and violence against the propertyless, no matter whether the latter are suffering in the bastiles of capitalism or are enjoying that which is stamped as 'Freedom' under the present order."

Comrades and Friends of the International Labor Defense! The economic and political signs

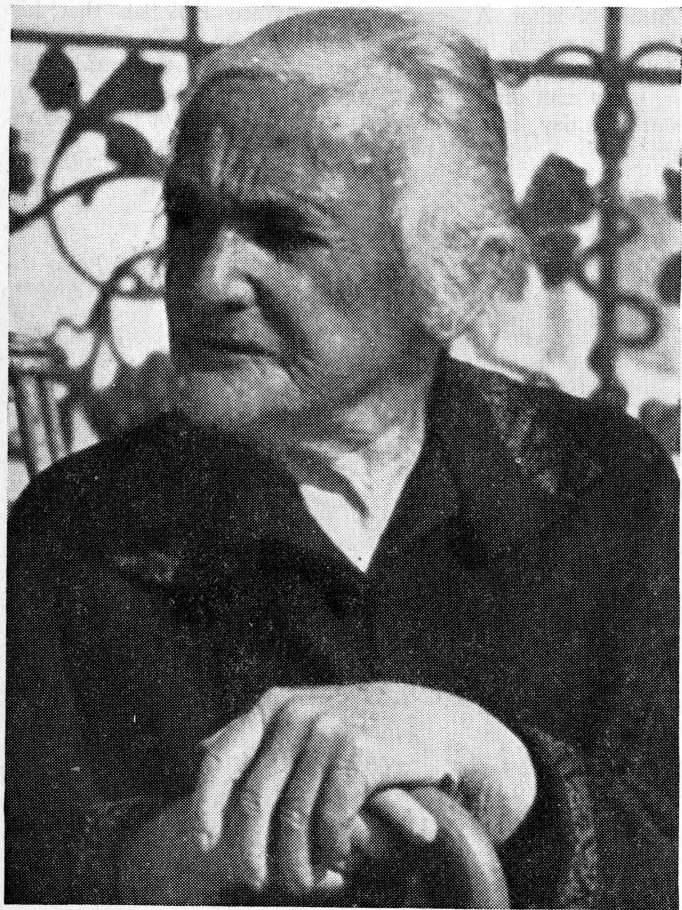
point to coming storms. The number of those who have fallen or lost their liberty in the revolutionary struggles against the violence of the bourgeoisie, will be added to in the future. The victims will be more numerous and their sufferings greater than in the past. The tasks of the I.L.D. will be increased to a great extent, their significance will increase also. Let us be prepared for this. Let us increase our will, our energy, our work in the service of international solidarity tenfold! The I.L.D. must not only increase its material assistance for the victims, but its moral and political influence upon the masses must increase also. It must awaken the feelings of solidarity amongst all those who stand for freedom and culture, the exploited slaves must become determined fighters, their feelings must become class-conscious, their activity guided into useful channels. There are still millions and millions of toilers whose ears are deaf and whose hands are inactive when the I.L.D. calls for fraternal solidarity with the victims of the struggle for freedom.

Comrades and friends of the I.L.D.—the hearty greetings which we are now exchanging must be a promise to build up a strong and indestructible united front of international solidarity. We must work with increased energy, with increased knowledge and with a conscious will. The frontiers of the capitalist States shall no more rend the bands of this fraternal solidarity than do the mountains and seas. Women, sisters, join the front ranks in the work of the I.L.D. in order that this united front may be created! Use your special understanding for the loving care of the mothers, wives and children of the victims of the revolutionary struggles!

Let us take up our work in the new year with confidence, enthusiasm and hope. Despite the blows of our enemies and despite the fears of lukewarm friends let us work on for our aims. The more enemies, the greater the honor. Great tasks and a great victory.



Clara Zetkin, shortly before she died. This month marks the Second Anniversary of the death of Clara Zetkin, one of the most courageous leaders of the international working class. At the time of her death she was president of The International Red Aid. Let us honor her memory by building the organization which she so inspiringly led.



53



DEPORTATIONS

GROFF

YOU'RE A FASCIST, MR. HEARST!

An Answer to Hearst's Deportation Program

By ADAM MANN

William Randolph Hearst recently issued an editorial manifesto enumerating the principles and ideals for which his papers stand.

"They believe in deportation of alien cranks and criminals, particularly those who came to this country to find freedom of speech and remained to abuse it; who came to this country to gain liberties which they are unable intelligently to understand and enjoy; who came to this country to find prosperity and who are trying to create in this country the conditions which have brought adversity to other lands."

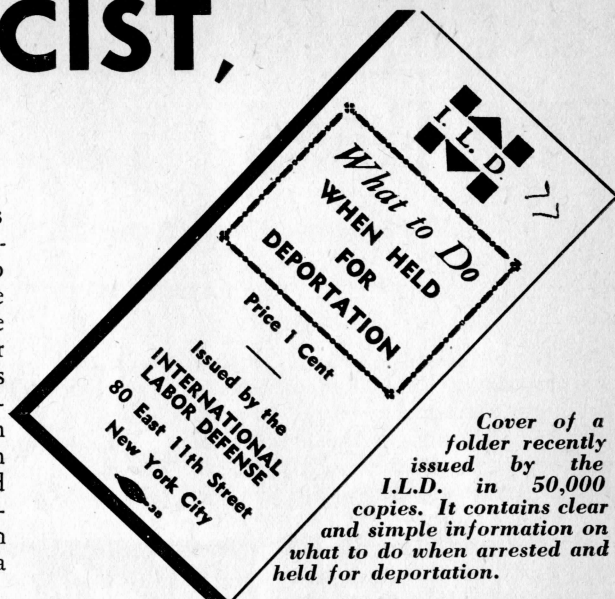
Clearly, Mr. Hearst does not advocate the deportation of *all* aliens as some equally patriotic Americans do—and in this respect he lags shamefully behind such great patriots as Martin Dies—he doesn't even believe in the expulsion of all alien felons; he and his papers recommend the deportation of only *certain alien cranks and criminals*, namely those who believe (1) in freedom of speech, (2) in liberties and (3) who engage in the class struggle to assure prosperity for all.

We shall now present for public view two "*alien cranks and criminals*" who for one or another eccentric whim or criminal offense listed in the Hearst manifesto are facing deportation to Hitler's Germany, Mussolini's Italy or Horthy's Hungary, where prison, torture and probably death awaits them at the hands of Fascist dictators:

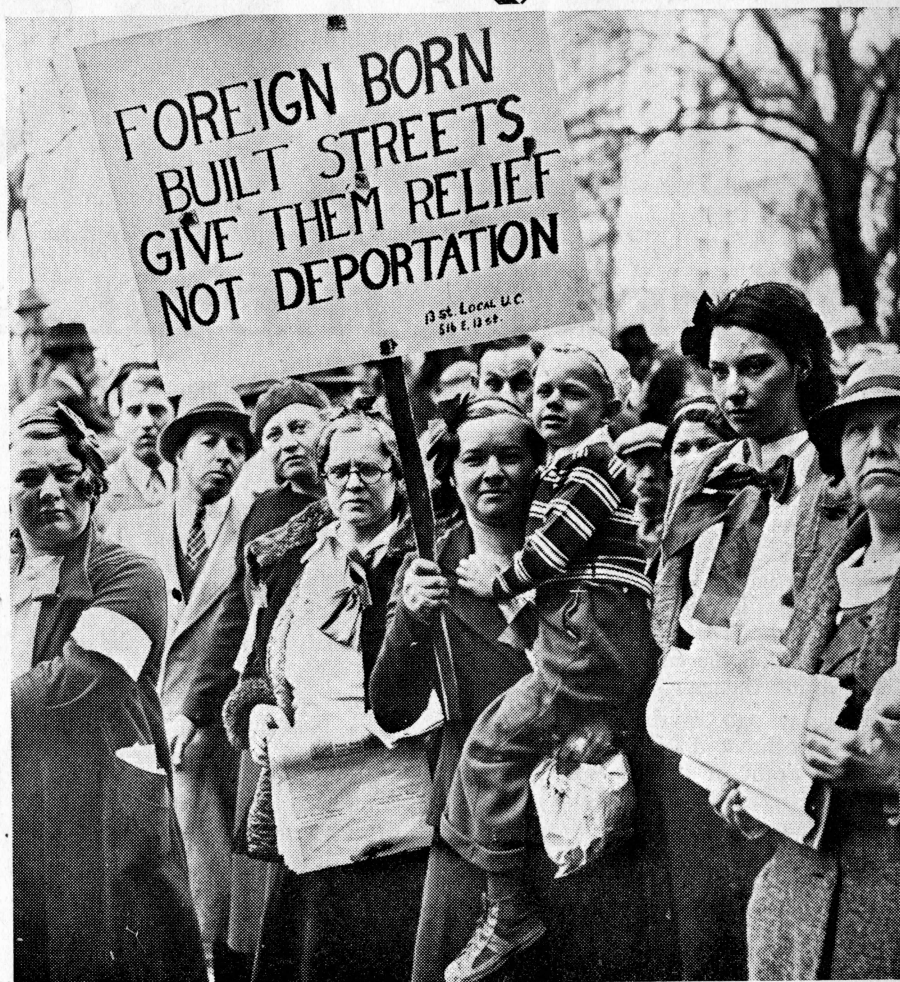
John Ujich came to this country in 1906 "to find prosperity." Not having found any prosperity either for himself

or his fellow workers (the Morgans, Rockefellers and Hearsts not being his fellow workers), he has ever since been engaged in the class struggle the purpose of which is to bring about a social order in which there would be pros-

perity for all. He belongs among that class of "criminals" who are "trying to create in this country the conditions which have brought adversity to other lands." Ujich is 45 years old, a soft spoken, friendly, lumbering Croatian worker whose deportation to Italy has been ordered after Tacoma relief officials testified against him as a trouble maker and a



Cover of a folder recently issued by the I.L.D. in 50,000 copies. It contains clear and simple information on what to do when arrested and held for deportation.



A group of foreign born mothers in New York's May Day parade protesting against the deportation drive. Left: Portrait by William Gropper.



Communist.

Emil Gardos represents the third type of "criminals" or, rather, "cranks." He "came to this country to find freedom of speech" and has gone to such eccentric lengths in his belief in free speech as to assert that he owed "no

greater loyalty than loyalty to the working class." Gardos is the editor of the only Hungarian Communist daily newspaper published in the United States. His citizenship papers were annulled last year because, according to the verdict, he had sworn allegiance to the Constitution "with mental reservations."

(Continued on page 47)



Young anti-imperialist fighter awaiting execution before a Cuban firing squad.

MURDER on THE ISLAND of CUBA

By Conrad Komorowski

Under the golden, staring moon, in the blazing sunlight of day, in town, village, and countryside, terror stalks in Cuba. Emergency courts, courts martial, bayonets and firing squads—these are the precious gifts of the Batista-Mendieta regime to the Cuban people. This is its only solution of the problems of Cuba. This is its answer to hunger and misery, to the oppression of Yankee imperialism and the exploitation of the Cuban ruling classes.

A few days ago two thousand soldiers of the cut-throat Batista (the actual ruler and agent of United States Ambassador Jefferson Caffery in Cuba) descended upon a small band of ardent fighters against Yankee imperialism and slaughtered the leader, Dr. Antonio Guiteras, and several of his companions.

They also managed to capture in a running fight several more of the band, including two women. All are held for trial by court-martial and all are threatened with execution by the firing squad. At the same time, six sailors were arrested. They too are promised that their bodies will fall riddled with bullets beneath the withering fire of the execution squad.

What dreadful crime have they committed? Their crime is that they were determined and devoted fighters against the imperialism of United States sugar and financial interests which squeeze

profits from the back-breaking and life-shortening toil of the Cuban people.

Who punished them for this crime? The whole governmental apparatus, directed by Batista and President Mendieta and Caffery, is directed against them. The Batista-Mendieta regime, basing itself solely on bayonets because it has earned the hatred of the people of Cuba, is the agent of the financial interests that pull the strings from Wall Street. It punishes the people of Cuba because they dare struggle against Yankee imperialism.

In March a great revolutionary general strike of more than 300,000 workers swept through Cuba. It was a tremendous movement that tossed the "Ship of State" about as a great, mountain-high wave tosses a canoe.

With the help of Yankee imperialism (loans, importation of arms), however, the Cuban ship of state weathered the storm. Then began the dreadful days of its answer. Jailings, "legal" murders, assassinations; trade unions dissolved, headquarters destroyed, funds confiscated . . .

It is impossible to enumerate all the cases of terror. Students, workers, professionals, intellectuals, small business men—anyone who dared in any way to protest against the government (which in reality meant a protest against Yankee

imperialism) was jailed, faced summary trial, and a sentence. Many faced death.

But some were saved from death. Manuel Fonseca, a school teacher in the country, was saved from being "legally" murdered by the flood of protests both from Cuba and the United States.

And today the fight still continues. Although the terror tramples on with iron-shod boots, the wave of struggle rises anew. **STRIKES ARE BEGINNING AGAIN!**

The Blue Eagle sharpens its claws. The slaughter of Dr. Guiteras is one of a series of acts of more barbarous terror. A more intensive drive has begun. Hundreds more of the toilers of Cuba face death.

The blood that flows in Cuba today is the blood of a close friend. This is the feeling of the people of the United States. The struggle of the Cuban people is an integral part of the struggle in the United States against terror, against developing fascism, against the Burlington and Gallup outrages.

Those forces which direct the terror in the United States against the workers and farmers are the very same forces directing the terror against the people of Cuba. For it is the American ruling class that rules in Cuba today through Batista and Mendieta.

And in the same way, the struggles

(Continued on page 40)

A GREETING and an APPEAL

I send you greetings on this momentous anniversary from the "Land of the Soviets."

Ten years have passed in the life of the I. L. D. These have been years of desperate struggles against the ever growing wave of reaction. They have been years marked with glorious victories and bitter defeats. They have been fruitful years, years of experiences from which the most vital lessons can and must be drawn.

These lessons are of a decisive character. They must be studied in minute detail. In them one will find the basic reasons for our defeats and the fundamental principles upon which our victories were realised. They must be learned because they have become a part of that great heritage of practical experience and theoretical knowledge arising out of the past struggles of humanity for an avenue of escape from man's exploitation and oppression, and out of the struggles organised and led by the International Red Aid. That accumulated experience to which ours is added has become a guide to action—the guide which in its essence contains the solution of the colossal struggles which lie ahead.

Comrades, tremendous struggles confront you. The fight against bourgeois class justice, the horrors of the capitalist prison regime, the fight against fascist barbarism and lynch terror, for the constitutional and civil rights of the Negro people, against the most inconceivable hell of another imperialist world war, the fight for the right of asylum, and against the deportation of political and national-rev-

By **WILLIAM L. PATTERSON**

National Secretary, I. L. D.

olutionary refugees, the fight to aid the victims of imperialist terror at home and throughout the entire capitalist and colonial world confront you. It is your historic task. It is the task which makes your lives worth living. It is a task which links you with deathless heroes of the past.

Our every thought, our every strategic campaign, every tactical measure must be characterised by its offensive nature. We fight not only to have and to hold that which has been won, but to win that which has not yet been had or held by us, such as amnesty and political rights for political prisoners. Inseparably intertwined in our philosophy of struggle is the principle that he who would have justice must seek to dispense it to himself.

Our organization is not a political party nor does it form an auxiliary for, or an appendage to any political party. Organizational growth, solidarity and strength depends upon the scope of our aid to the victims of capitalist justice.

Regardless of party affiliations, of religious beliefs, of racial or national identity, the masses of the oppressed classes must be impartially approached.

One last note. The danger of war is exceedingly acute. The warmongers and their accomplices are openly boasting of the direction in which they will turn their guns. Their armaments are mounting up daily. But war is not inevitable. We can and must become an indivisible part of the forces capable of preventing imperialist war.

The peace policy of the country of the workers and peasants is universally recognized. **WE HAVE PEACE TODAY ONLY BECAUSE OF ITS WILL FOR PEACE.** The guns of the war makers are pointed towards this country. They make no bones about it. **A MAJOR TASK THAT IS FACING US, IS DEFENSE OF THE SOVIET UNION.** A relentless struggle against terror at "home" is a struggle in defense of the Soviet Union.

For months I lay sick in a sanatorium here in Soviet Russia. It was formerly a princess's palace on the Black Sea. The Black Sea Coast within the borders of the Workers Fatherland is dot-

(Continued on page 47)



Left: Wm. L. Patterson's first job for the I.L.D. He is shown here (left) on a bus taking a Sacco Vanzetti delegation to Boston in 1926.

Below: A record of terror—Negro youth in a Southern death cell, Ohio miner beaten by company thugs, Sacco's death mask, a textile striker in the hands of the police.



THE I.L.D. in DIXIE

By ROBERT WOOD
Southern District Secretary
I.L.D.

May First, in the city of Birmingham, was the scene of more than the usual vicious terror—which by no means prevented the workers from gathering to hold "flying" meetings in open parks throughout the city. Dozens of homes were raided, several Negro workers were badly beaten by the police, and men jailed. Thugs operating hand in hand with the police, performed the heavier tasks of taking workers "for rides." The writer was kidnaped on May Day by four well-dressed thugs, carried twenty miles into the country, beaten, threatened with death and thrown into the creek. Pointing to the railroad tracks, the thugs told him to "get out of Birmingham, you Goddamn Nigger Lover and tell all your people back north the same goes for them!"

But May Day meetings were held throughout our district and the struggle around Scottsboro formed the central

right to sit on juries? The right to hold public office? In addition, the masses of workers are willing to support, are, in fact, determined to press the issue and enforce their right to serve on juries.

As the best indication of the growing alertness of Southern workers, their tremendous advance in the courage and militancy we can point to the example of the delegation of Birmingham Negro women who went to a circuit clerk and demanded that he put their names on the jury rolls!

The terror, now widening to include among its victims many of the white workers, still is most vicious when directed against the Negro workers. Three Negro workers were slain during the past few months. One was shot in the back when police invaded his home to investigate a quarrel between him and his wife. Another was slain for "being sassy." The third open murder occurred when policeman Duke shot Isaac Mitchell, a Negro restaurant worker, "as a joke." Duke was recently acquitted of charges growing out of the slaying, because he was in "a nervous condition."

To meet this terror an All-Southern Conference for Civil and Trade Union Rights is being held in Chattanooga, Tenn., on May 26. Our district took the initiative in calling this conference.

It has the support of many leading Socialists throughout the South, in addition to the Southern Tenant Farmers' Union, the Share Croppers Union, Commonwealth Labor College, Highlander Folk School, Younger Churchmen of the South, the American

Workers Union of Kentucky, United Farmers' League locals, the Executive Secretary of the Urban League in Atlanta, Ga., and many A. F. of L. trade-unionists.

In the present laundry strike in Birmingham, we are making systematic efforts to recruit many of the striking workers. Back copies of the LABOR DEFENDER were distributed among the strikers. Several leaflets were issued by the I.L.D. directly to the laundry strikers and were distributed by the thousands in the laundry territory. Leaflets were also distributed to the coal miners and other industrial workers. We expect the first industrial branch in this district to be set up among the laundry workers, to be followed by other industrial branches, in coal, ore and steel.

Our district has made very slow progress among the white workers. Our approach has not been direct enough in pointing out to the white workers that the Scottsboro case is intimately tied up with their own problems. We have not made sufficiently clear the lessons of police terror that are directed not only against the Negro workers, but also against the white workers. In recent leaflets dealing with the Herndon case, the police terror directed against the laundry strikers, and with the recent police murder of several Negro workers, we have explained and stressed the white workers' need for our organization.

Our continued growth, despite the severity of police terror in many sections, is an indication of the increases in the number and strength of local leading forces. We are determined to make our district a real mass district, rooted in the industries and share-cropper country and uniting Negro and white.

**NEGROES
BEWARE
DO NOT ATTEND
COMMUNIST
MEETINGS**

Paid organizers for the communists are only trying to get negroes in trouble. Alabama is a good place for good negroes to live in, but it is a bad place for negroes who believe in SOCIAL EQUALITY.

**The Ku Klux Klan
Is Watching You.**

TAKE HEED

Tell the communist leaders to leave.
Report all communist meetings to the
Ku Klux Klan
Post Office Box 651, Birmingham, Alabama.

In the past these were the only leaflets in the South. Today they are answered by leaflets like the one below.

point of every gathering. One young worker, recently recruited into the I.L.D., in speaking of the Scottsboro decision, said: "This makes us be a people now."

The recent Scottsboro victory has had a wide effect upon the workers in the South. The four-year mass struggle has resulted in arousing thousands of workers throughout our district. This is evident in many ways. Many questions are asked not only as to the decision itself, but as to its political significance. Will it mean the right to vote? The

Write protests to Commissioner W.O. Downs, City Hall, Birmingham, Ala., DEMANDING that the KKK and police thugs stop their attacks against the workers! DEMAND that they keep their filthy paws off our brothers!

DOWN WITH THE COWARDLY KKK!

Join the I.L.D.

Write to Box 604, Birmingham, Ala.

KKK!

The Workers Are Watching you!!

SOBIE DE SOLIDARITATS-SPENDE

FUR DIE GEFANGENEN
UND VERWUNDETEN
ANTIFASCHISTEN!



Helft den Gefangenen
in Hitlers Kerkern!
Einheitsfront
gegen faschistischen Terror

Illegal
leaflet is-
sued by the
Rote Hilfe-German
I.L.D.

SOLIDARITY

By KARL BILLINGER

Christmas Day, beginning at eight o'clock in the morning, hundreds of people stood waiting outside the camp, most of them women, many with children in their arms. At a quarter to four in the afternoon we (Company Eight) had to line up outside of sleeping quarters. At five to four we were brought to the door of the dining room, as the visitors to the prisoners of Company Seven were filing out. A little girl holding on to her mother's hand kept turning her head to look back into the dining room and asked, sobbing, "Why doesn't he come with us? Why isn't he coming home?"

Sharp at four we entered the dining room and were seated along one side of the tables which had been placed end to end to divide the room in two. Our backs were to the doors and windows and we could not see the visitors until they began filing past us. Generally the prisoner recognized his relatives before they recognized him. Nearly all of us had visitors. Near me sat August Mahnke, whose mother came. She opened her bag and laid out on the table in front of him a sausage, a bar of chocolate, five packs of cigarettes and a home-made cake. He did not thank her. She too did not know how to open the conversation. Finally she said, "Father has gotten old. He's sorry that you got along so badly. He sends his regards."

She drew her sleeve over her eyes. Mahnke leaned across the table and took her hand in his. I thought, there is noth-

ing more tragic than these old workingwomen. For thirty or forty years they have slaved in the treadmill of capitalism, brought up children in the hope that some day their lot would be better than their parents'. And now, on the eve of death, they see their children hopelessly in the claws of that power which has already destroyed their own lives. Yet they do not complain, they do not reproach their children, even when they do not understand their actions. A son, a daughter is in difficulties (when were there not difficulties?) and they help them.

A sudden stir passed through the ranks at the tables. All heads turned toward the lower end of the room, where the guard was leading one of the prisoners away. Zaskowsky had overheard him talking to his wife of the treatment we received at camp. For a moment the room was paralyzed into silence; then some children began to cry. It was obvious that the incident had upset the troopleader on duty, whom we knew as a quiet person, loath to make life unnecessarily difficult for the prisoners. He didn't relish having the Christmas visit terminated in this fashion. But Zaskowsky was his superior officer and he had no choice but to hold his tongue. All he could do was to prolong our half hour by five minutes, after which we had to leave the dining room.

The beds in our sleeping quarters were strewn with packages. Even the few prisoners for whom no visitors had appeared had at least received packages.

Schultz called me over to his bunk and displayed, beaming, two huge sausages sent by Bertha. Beside them lay another package that he didn't know what to make of. He kept spelling out the name of the sender. The address was correct: Richard Schultz, Company Eight, No. 467—but the sender. He

couldn't recall the name. The name meant nothing to him.

"I don't know it. Damned if I know it!"

"Well, take a look and see what's inside."

He unwrapped it, and drew from the tissue paper three large, bright handkerchiefs, two packs of tobacco, forty cigarettes, apples, another sausage, and a half pound of butter in an aluminum container.

"Well, you won't starve to death at any rate," I told him.

"Still, I'd like to know who sent it," he kept repeating, racking his head in an effort to unravel the mystery. It was only after I came to the bunks of the eight comrades from Priegnitz that I was able to give him a clue.

"See?" they boasted, stealthily exhibiting the Rote Hilfe packages sent them under fabricated names by their local group. "Our fellows are right on the job."

On Christmas Day, during the visiting period of Company Four, the commandant suddenly made his appearance in the dining room, accompanied by his staff and two gentlemen in civilian clothes. The prisoner who saw him first bellowed, "Attention!" and everyone jumped up. Even the women rose in confusion.

"At ease!" The commandant acknowledged the tribute with the stateliness of a cavalry captain. He ordered the prisoners to clear the tables and line up in the courtyard. There the adjutant read aloud the names of the prisoners who, under the terms of the amnesty, were to be released the following day. Fifty-eight names were read. More than ninety men had been brought to camp since the news of the amnesty was first published and no prisoners had been released. There were more prisoners in the camp than before. The fifty-eight included Schultz, Felix from the shoemaker's shop, Fritz, Kuleke the cabinetmaker and myself. We saw the faces of the seven hundred left behind, and could not rejoice.

Reprinted from FATHERLAND, by Karl Billinger through the courtesy of the publishers, FARRAR and RINEHART.

THE I. L. D. FACES THE FUTURE

By ANNA DAMON

Acting National Secretary, International Labor Defense

Headlines in the press of the United States, almost daily bring to the attention of millions new tasks for the I.L.D., tasks which take us far afield around the country and around the world.

In its ten years of existence, the I.L.D. has done a good job. It has won many victories. It has accomplished a lot of work. It has spread its influence over the face of the globe. But it has not done a job that is good enough.

Let us examine some of these headlines, accomplishments, and most of all the situation facing us, so that we can judge of the problems ahead, and how we can do a better job.

I use the headlines in the press as an index because they are a sort of a barometer.

In one week we saw the following:

Minor and Levinson Kidnapped in New Mexico; I.L.D. Secretary kidnapped in Birmingham; Two Labor Organizers Kidnapped in Kansas City; Perkins Aids Frame-up of 10 Gallup Miners; Machine Guns Mow Down Cuban Liberationists; New Frame-up Against J. B. McNamara in San Quentin; Tom Mooney's Fight for Freedom

Labor Defense Councils (1922-1925); I.W.L.D. formed in 1916

THE MENACE
of
'CRIMINAL SYNDICALISM'

War Time Repression by the Federal Government is Continued Through the States.

THE LABOR DEFENSE COUNCIL
Room 307—166 West Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois.

NATIONAL OFFICERS
ROBERT M. BUCK, Chairman
EUGENE V. DEBS, Vice-Chairman
REV. JOHN A. RYAN, D. D., Vice-Chairman
MORITZ J. LOER, Secretary
FRANCIS C. TREVINO, Treasurer
WILLIAM Z. FOSTER, Secretary of the Central Body of Defense

International Workers' Defense League
Justice for the Workers Everywhere
ROOM 210 RUSS BUILDING
Labor Organizations Represented September
Globe and Worker, Atlanta No. 31.
District Council of Miners No. 2.
Industrial Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers of America, No. 2.
Lumber Workers Union, No. 2.
Ladies Garment Workers, No. 2.
Ladies Tailors No. 2.

National Defense Committee No. 4
New York Division
FOR THE DEFENSE AND RELIEF OF CLASS WAR PRISONERS AND DEPORTEES

Enters New Phase; Four Anti-Fascist Prisoners Murdered in Germany; U. S. Department of Labor Seeks to Deport Communists to Germany; I.L.D. Appeals Sacramento Criminal Syndicalism Convictions; Victoria Price Swears New False Charges Against Scottsboro Boys.

The list for any single week could fill this page.

The tasks of the I.L.D. are not confined to the shores of the United States. Its solidarity with the victims of class

International solidarity—in Toledo, Ohio



justice take it to Germany where thousands of fascist victims lie in dungeons, to Bulgaria, Spain, Austria. Our work of organizing moral and material sup-

Defense groups before the I.L.D. was formed.

port for the victims of white terror takes us to the torture chambers of Cuba, Haiti, the Philippines where Wall Street's iron fist reaches those who dare to oppose its rule. The rising toll of hundreds and thousands of new victims of white terror in Kuomintang, China, adds to the responsibilities, the debt of international solidarity of the I.L.D.

On the other side of this grim picture of terror and persecution, we see the answer of ever greater and more solidly organized mass action. It is even reflected in the political life of the country, as pressure forces the defeat in state legislatures of new repressive bills; as the California legislature votes to recommend the freedom of Tom

National Defense Committee (1919-1921) established during the Palmer "Red" Raids.



(Film and Foto League)

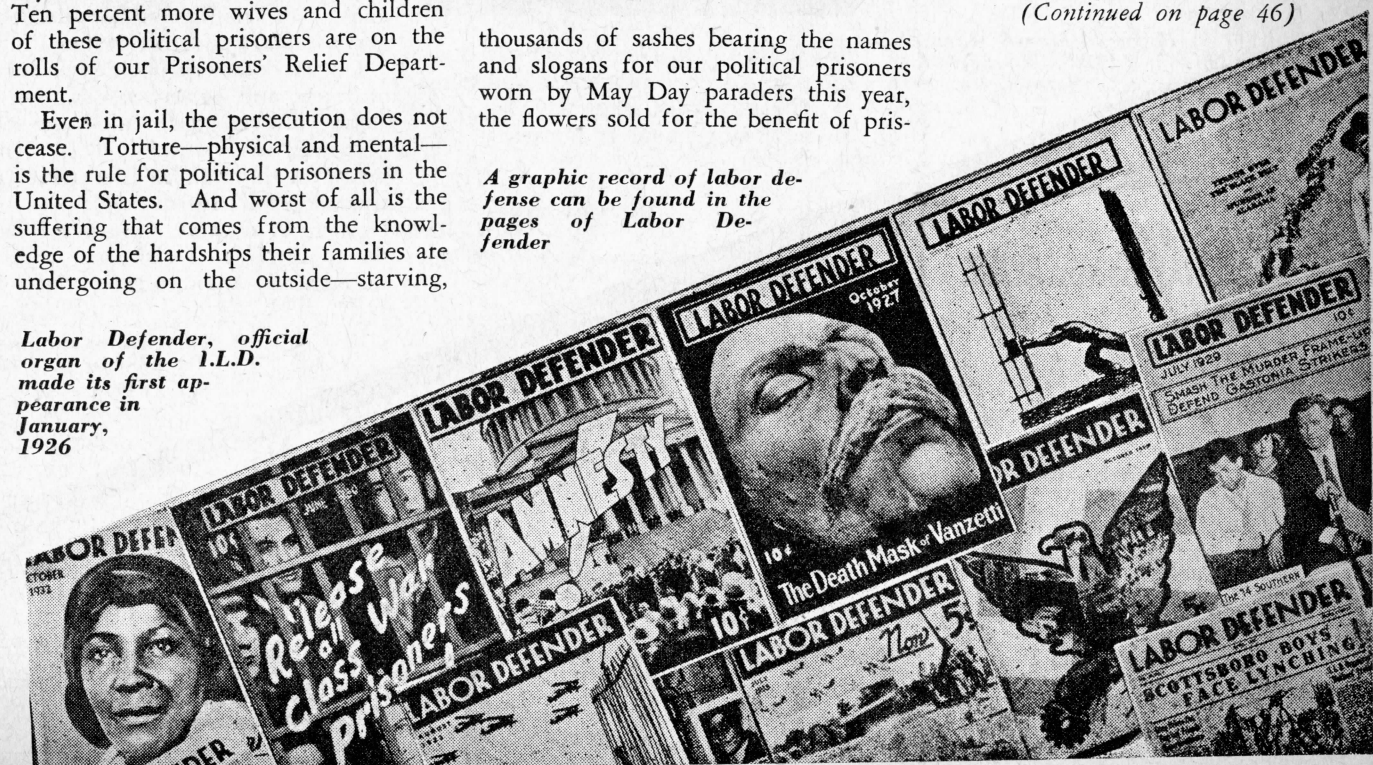
Left to right: Anna Damon, acting national secretary, I.L.D., Frank Griffin, field organizer N. Y. district I.L.D., Rose Baron, secretary Prisoners' Relief Department, leading the I.L.D. contingent in the May Day Parade.

Mooney—"to get rid of him once and for all."

The number of long term political prisoners in the United States increases by leaps and bounds. There are twenty per cent more long-termers in jail today than there were two months ago. Ten per cent more wives and children of these political prisoners are on the rolls of our Prisoners' Relief Department.

Even in jail, the persecution does not cease. Torture—physical and mental—is the rule for political prisoners in the United States. And worst of all is the suffering that comes from the knowledge of the hardships their families are undergoing on the outside—starving,

Labor Defender, official organ of the I.L.D. made its first appearance in January, 1926

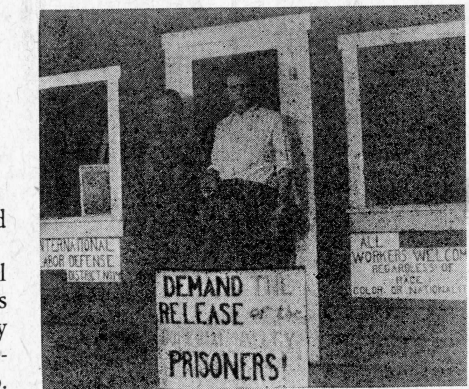


without clothes, discriminated against and persecuted by relief officials.

To meet these growing needs, we have developed increased activity in our work of prisoners' relief. We have in the past six months collected \$2,915 for the prisoners and their families in the United States and \$1,320 for the victims of fascism and Wall Street terror abroad.

But these sums are totally inadequate to meet the need, to supply the prisoners with small comforts in jail and to maintain their families until they are free. We are just beginning to make the turn which is necessary to give the relief of political prisoners the prime importance it must have in the work of the I.L.D. branches. The scores of

I.L.D. headquarters in the heart of Imperial Valley, California.



thousands of sashes bearing the names and slogans for our political prisoners worn by May Day paraders this year, the flowers sold for the benefit of pris-

A graphic record of labor defense can be found in the pages of Labor Defender

oners relief in many cities are an important step forward.

The pages of the LABOR DEFENDER have recorded most of the outstanding victories won by the I.L.D. in the last ten years. The Scottsboro decisions, the freedom that has been won for hundreds of imprisoned workers, the excellent work of our district I.L.D. organizations in developing broad united front defense movements in California, Harlem, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Illinois, Detroit, Pittsburgh. In the early years of its existence the I.L.D. conducted many nation wide defense campaigns around cases arising out of major economic battles that blazed up in different sections of the country. In recent years the economic struggles conducted by the American labor movement have been more widespread and of longer duration. Our districts have become an integral part of these battles on the economic front. Within their own territories they have organized effective united front defense of thousands, of workers fighting on the picket lines victimized because they were battling for the right to live, to organize. These basic units of the I.L.D., the branches, the districts, have made a living reality of the symbol of the I.L.D.—the shield of the working class.

Among the Negro people the I.L.D. today, because of its record in defense of their basic rights, has won a place that few organizations reached. In

(Continued on page 46)

TWO SIDES of the SAME STORY

It Happened in San Francisco

THE OFFICIAL POLICE REPORT

That from reports submitted to this office, it is gathered that at about the hour of 7:45 P. M., a crowd started to assemble at Ellis and Fillmore intersection, and in this crowd, the officers observed Mrs. Dale, circulating the gathering and telling people to refuse to move on when the police demanded this action; that said Mrs. Dale was known to the officers, as a female who frequented such meetings in the past at this location.

That said Mrs. Dale was among several of this crowd who refused to move on when so ordered, and when the speaker of the meeting was instructed to obey that order, Mrs. Dale pushed Corporal William Ward, and Patrolman McGoldrick away from the said speaker, whereupon said Corporal Ward placed her under arrest, together with several other persons, and turned the prisoners over to Patrolmen Bauman and McGoldrick. Mrs. Dale refused to walk across the street to the Ellis-Fillmore Streets Police signalbox, and sat down on the sidewalk—the officers allowed her to remain so seated, until the patrol wagon arrived, but she refused to enter said vehicle, therefore, the officers were compelled to carry her bodily into the wagon, and while engaged in this act, Mrs. Dale fought, kicked and bit and tried to tear the uniforms off the persons of Patrolman Frank Bauman and Patrol Driver Louis Lammers, resisting arrest, and endeavoring to escape from the custody of the officers.

During this interval, Mrs. Dale dropped her eyeglasses, and in her struggles, she trampled upon same causing breakage.

While officers Bauman and McGoldrick were holding defendant to her seat in the patrol wagon, Patrol Driver Lammers was engaged there-in with one Enock O'Brien (a prisoner) who was resisting arrest by kicking at the legs of the said Patrol Driver, and one of the kicks missed the person of the said Lammers, and instead struck the forehead of Mrs. Dale, inflicting an injury above the eyes.

After being brought to this station on charges of refusing to move on, and resisting an Officer, said Della Dale, was conveyed via the Patrol Wagon to the Central Emergency Hospital, was treated

(Continued on page 40)

Top: On the way to jail! Leo Gallagher bidding the three Sacramento women defendants good-bye. (Left to right) Lorine Norman, Caroline Decker, Nora Conklin.

FROM THE VICTIM'S REPORT

On Saturday night, March 23, 1935, at about 7:45 P. M. I was standing at the corner of Ellis and Fillmore Streets, near the speaker who was addressing the crowd, when the police broke up the meeting and took everybody who was near. I was going along with the police when Shorty Bryant came

up and said "What are you doing with that woman?" I did not resist the arrest by the officer. They told him it was none of his business and that he would be next.

My son was going with me to the police patrol wagon. I guess I did not get in fast enough because the policemen picked me up and threw me into the wagon, feet first. I was thrown against a policeman in the patrol wagon and my feet struck him. He said, "She kicked me." Then he began to stomp on my legs and kick me with his feet. By that time my son Jack tried to pick me up, and when he had a policeman struck me with his clenched fist. The blow hit me on the right side of my cheek near the eye. My son grabbed me so I would not fall. Shorty Bryant protested and he was knocked into his seat. My son's hat was spattered with blood.

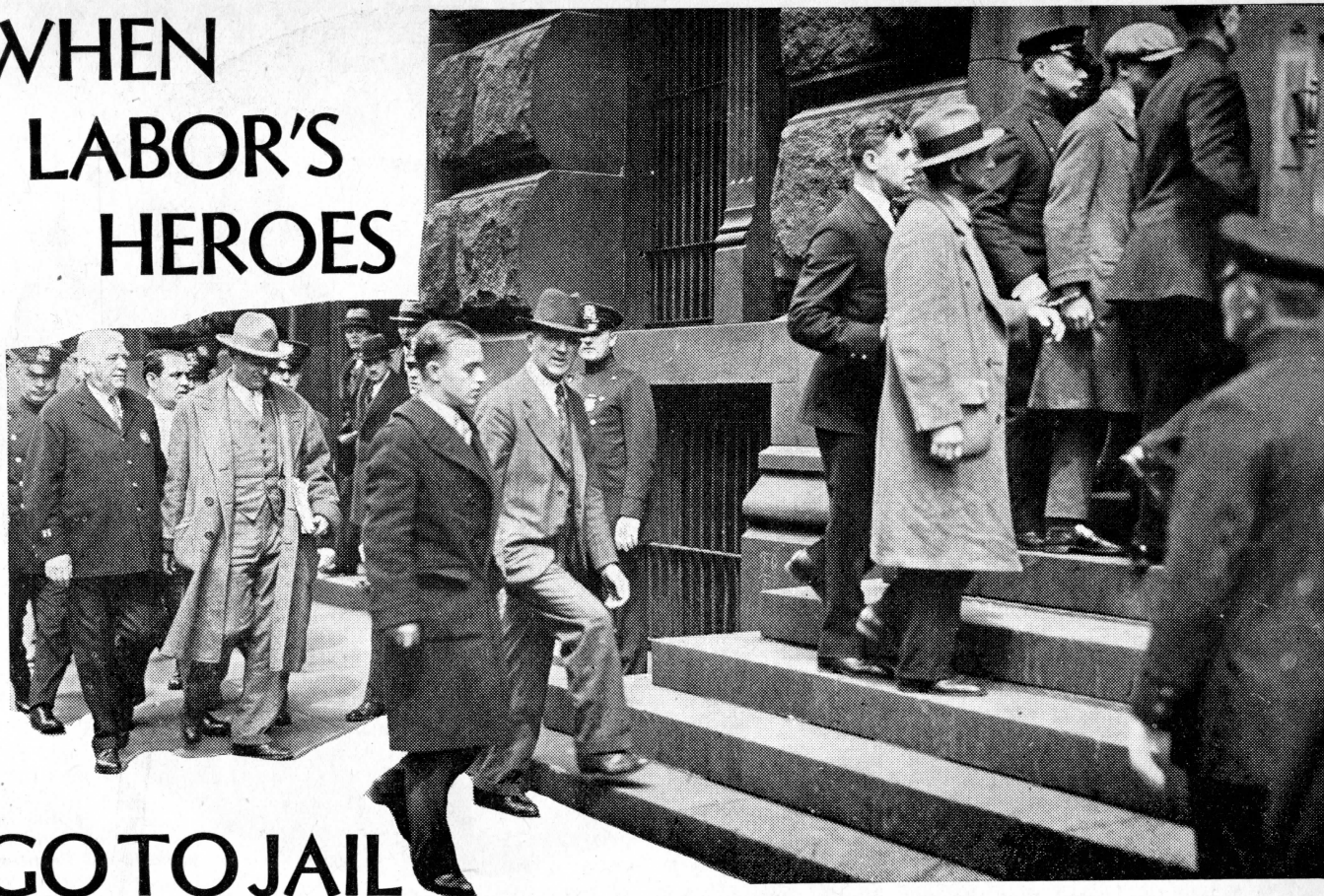
Then when we got to the Ellis and Polk Station they took the men away and left me out in the big room behind the office. As soon as the men had gone two policemen came up and one said, "She's a regular hell cat. She kicked an officer in the wagon"; and the other said, "Well, we'll teach her not to kick an officer," and then he said, "You get the anklets. I have the handcuffs." Then they took off my shoes, and one of them took my arm and twisted it, and the other took my other arm and began to beat my wrist with a handcuff. Then they fastened my arms together with the handcuffs across my back and threw me down on the floor. When I attempted to get up one of them kicked me and knocked me back again, and that is when my back was so severely hurt. I was afraid and just lay there on the floor, and one officer came up and began beating my head up and down against the floor. Then they both picked me up and threw me on a bench. One officer then banged my head up and down again against the bench until I could

(Continued on page 40)

Left: It's a crime to HELP POLITICAL PRISONERS in Boston especially during the May Day Parade—I.L.D. member arrested on May 1.



WHEN LABOR'S HEROES



GOTO JAIL

By HARRY RAYMOND

Left to right: Robert Minor, Harry Raymond, William Z. Foster and I. Amter being led into the Tombs for sentence.

Five years have passed since the police van pulled up at the Welfare Island Penitentiary and the four of us, heavily manacled, piled out and were rushed by guards to a steam-filled prison bathroom.

My fellow prisoners were William Z. Foster, Robert Minor and Israel Amter.

The guards seemed to be in quite a hurry to get us locked up. They paid less attention to a pickpocket and a second-story man who came over in the same load.

And it is logical that they would. For, indeed, had we not committed a serious crime?

March sixth! A stormy demonstration! One hundred and ten thousand workers demanding relief and unemployment insurance!

Yes, the people have the right to assemble and petition the government for redress of grievances. But the highly imaginative Police Commissioner Grover Whalen called it "unlawful assembly—inciting to riot."

So there we were in the smelly, steam-filled prison bathroom.

"Take off your clothes," the man with the brass buttons snapped, pointing at a suit of prison grey. "Put them on."

"But these pants are twice my size," I said naively, "I think they are the ones you put out for Mr. Minor."

"No, they're all the same size," was the sharp retort. "Put 'em on."

I made no more complaints. Minor was the only one who got a good fit.

But the cells were a bad fit for all of us. I think they measured four and a half by seven feet. They were dark, filthy and the air was suffocating. Minor and I lived in one grave and Foster and Amter in another.

There were so many important things to discuss and talk about, however, that we soon forgot about our cramped quarters. We quickly adjusted ourselves to the situation.

Foster's keen mind was weighing the problems of the economic crisis. During the exercise hour in the yard he discussed at length plans for organizing the unemployed for action to win immediate relief.

There was no relief for the jobless in those days, and unemployment insurance was called the dole and dangerous. But the leader of the Great Steel Strike worked on a draft of the first Workers' Unemployment Insurance Bill.

Minor, a very sick man at the time, gave me course in political economy, while Amter caught up in his reading and wrote dozens of political articles.

We left Minor behind in the prison hospital and were taken to Hart's Island. We were told that we would get more air up there. The International Labor Defense had protested to the Warden about the bad quarters.

But prisons are built to torture men; and although we got more air, our situation was not improved.

Hart's Island, is the resting place of the unnamed dead—paupers graveyard. My most lasting memory of our sojourn there is a macabre smell.

Twice each week 150 bodies of New York's poor were brought to the island and placed side by side in wide graves. The graves were left open, sometimes a week, until the required quota of bodies was reached. The cool breeze from Long Island became polluted with the stench of decaying corpses as it passed over the open trenches.

I remembered Coincy, France, where I lived among the dead in 1918.

These were my brothers, these French and German soldiers of Coincy, the paupers in Potter's field. The gapping graves on Hart's Island said so.

The working class must study harder, I thought. We must work better. The living and future generations, must never again see a Coincy. We must destroy the Potter's fields, the Hart's Islands and the system that breeds them.

"It Ain't Allowed In Jersey"

Battle Cry of the N. J. Police and Courts

By SAM STEIN

N. J. District Secretary, I.L.D.

The past 3 months have witnessed a sharp increase in police terror against the workers in New Jersey accompanied by increased legal restriction on workers' rights. The right of free speech, free assemblage, free press is being viciously suppressed on a wider scale than ever before. The right to protest and petition is menaced.

In Newark 70 workers' homes have been visited by police "investigating" on the orders of Police Court Judge Ralph Villani. These workers are threatened with charges of contempt of court. The foreign born face deportation. They got Judge Villani all "riled up" by sending him postcards demanding the release of Nunzio Griffo, Italian worker arrested for distribution of Scottsboro-Herndon leaflets. Police Captain Brady has stated that the organizers of the protest campaign may face charges of "conspiracy to obstruct justice."

In Harrison, hub of the steel industry in New Jersey, an ordinance has been introduced into the City Council banning "objectionable literature." This is a result of organizational leaflets distributed at the Driver-Harris, heavy machinery plant, by the Metal Workers Union. The strike-breaking anti-union character of the ordinance can be judged from this remark passed by Mayor Gassert in speaking for passage of the ordinance. "We do not intend to permit any one to take from these people the work they have been looking for."

Elizabeth police surrounded the hall where Angelo Herndon was scheduled to speak. The police chief, leading a Special Squad, entered the meeting place and drove all the workers out. "You shoulda shown me yer circulars foist before givin' dem out. I can't allow ye to run de meetin' when you got that stuff on the bottom here," said the Police Chief to Herndon fingering the section of the leaflet dealing with Principal Gleason's brutal beating inside the school of Leon Barnbary, Negro child.

The hall in Jersey City was shut down by the hall owner, who was intimidated by the police.

"We won't allow no mixing in Newark," a gang of Red Squad detectives, bellowed, in effect, bursting into a



N. J. police in action against pickets in Trenton

home where a party of young Negro and white people was in progress.

For his activity in connection with the strike on relief projects, Jack Rose, state secretary of the Unemployed Federation, was arrested in Irvington, N. J. while driving through the city in an automobile. He was found guilty of being a "disorderly person" by Judge Holleran because a package of strike calls were found in his car.

Confronted with irrefutable evidence that no Negroes have served on the Grand Jury, the courts in Union County while trying the case of a Negro charged with manslaughter ruled that there was no discrimination. "There is only one Negro in the County fit to serve on the Grand Jury," they said as it was pointed out that not only the Negro people are excluded from Grand Jury service but also the white workers. Only the most "prominent business and professional men are chosen for these juries."

The strike of the editorial department of the Newark Ledger now settled witnessed the issuance of the most vicious injunction in the annals of the American Labor movement by the fascist-minded puppet of North New Jersey's industrialists.—His Honor Mayor Berry, Vice-Chancellor holding court in Toms River, N. J. The strikers were enjoined from advising anyone of the existence of a strike by mouth, sign, or loud speaker system. Their official organ "Guild Reporter" was banned

from appearing. The strikers' hall was constantly haunted by a squad of cops.

The increased terror sweeping the state is the answer of the New Jersey bourgeoisie to the rising tide of struggle of the workers.

The attacks of the bosses in Newark have been met by three tremendously successful mass meetings arranged by the I.L.D.

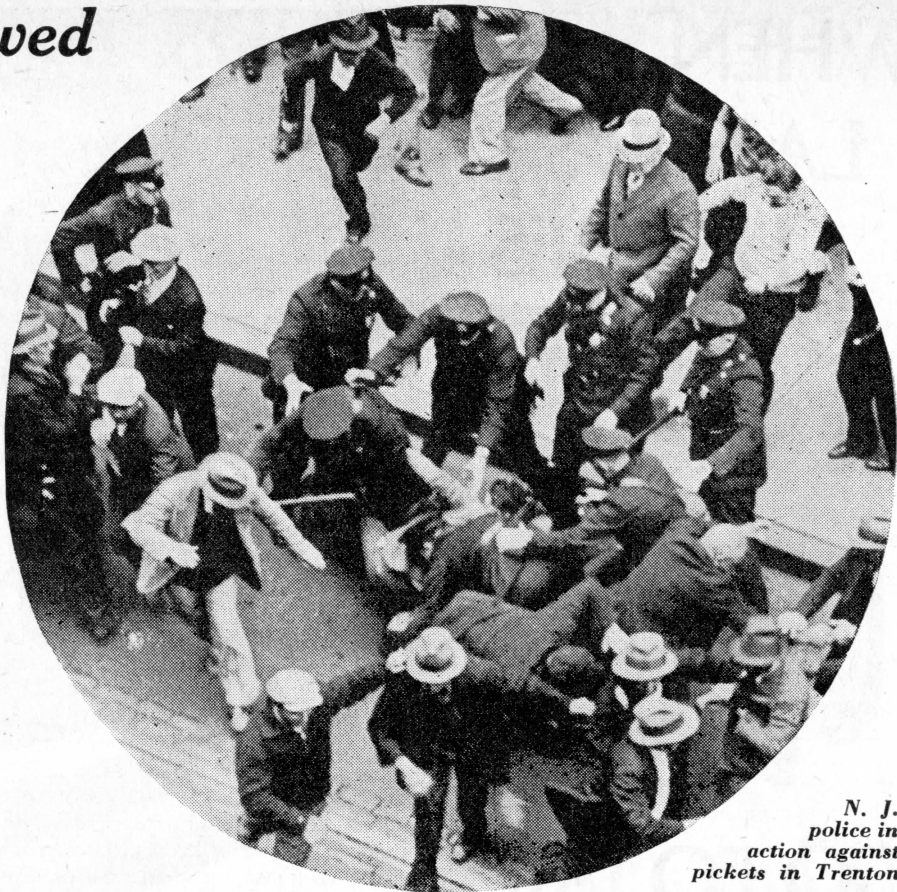
March 17th saw the greatest Paris Commune celebration and demonstration against local terror in the history of the movement. Over 1,000 packed Sokol Hall. March 28th more than 600 workers of whom 400 were Negroes jammed Dreamland Academy to the doors to hear Ben Davis, Jr. and to protest against the savage terror unleashed against the Harlem's masses on March 19th. Workers coming into the hall pushed their way through packs of dicks who were at every entrance to intimidate those desirous of entering the hall.

On April 6 close to 1,000 workers rallied to the call of the I.L.D. to answer the attacks against the unity of the Negro and white brought out in the cases cited and to celebrate the great partial victory in the Scottsboro case.

Arrangements for mass meetings are being made in Elizabeth and Jersey City to answer the smashing up of the Scottsboro-Herndon rallies in the respective cities.

Plans are being drawn for a broad anti-terror Civil Rights State-Wide conference to be held in Jersey City.

owed



*N. J.
police in
action against
pickets in Trenton*

FASCIST TRENDS IN THE LAW

Schools in Pittsburgh are banned for the use of "radical" meetings; a bill is pending in the Pennsylvania legislature requiring all teachers to take an oath of loyalty, while elsewhere such laws have already been extended to require students to swear fealty; Huey Long and Father Coughlin loom as possible Fascist dictators, while Hearst, Macfadden, the Order of '76, the Crusaders, the Liberty League, The Committee for the Nation, the various shirt groups and vigilante committees intensify their Fascist fight against "subversive elements"; strikes are rapidly becoming illegal with the increasing use of federal and state militia, sweeping injunctions and the compulsory arbitration decisions; and bills are pending in every state and in Congress which are designed to outlaw the Communist Party, ban revolutionary activity of every kind and impose a severe censorship on free press, free speech and freedom of assembly. Although the law is traditionally slow in keeping pace with social trends, the processes of the law today, however, show a remarkable ability to fall in line with these Fascist trends.

These Fascist tendencies not only manifest themselves in the inferior (aldermen's and magistrates') courts, but also in our courts of record, where most people believe the judges sit in august impartiality to hear cases. I shall deal first of all with the lower courts, because one of the tendencies is to keep cases wherever possible in these courts rather than permit a jury trial, and also because the police magistrates are less subtle about showing their bias in the way justice is meted out to drunks, thieves, numbers racketeers and to those in court under the stigma of being "red."

FALSE ARRESTS: In dealing with "dangerous reds" who have picketed a relief office or distributed leaflets, naturally the dangers are too great to permit arresting officers to waste time in swearing out a warrant. The law is

By SYLVIA SCHLESINGER
Legal Staff, Pittsburgh I.L.D.

that for a minor offense an arrest cannot be made by an officer without a warrant unless he himself has seen a breach of the peace committed. Yet, in many cases, arrests are made without regard to this rule of law. George Francis was pulled out of his bed in the middle of the night on a charge of disorderly conduct in protesting the previous day to his relief supervisor that he had not received the clothing ordered. Instead of being given a hearing the next morning, as required, he was removed to another police station where the city psychiatrist awaited him—making it obvious that social workers had caused his arrest with this in view. After a cursory conversation with Francis in my presence, lasting not more than three to five minutes, the psychiatrist committed him to an institution for the insane for observation. Subsequently the order was made permanent. An examining psychiatrist admitted that there was no physical basis for the diagnosis of dementia praecox but approved the order because Francis had grandeur illusions (he believed he was one of a group who could save the world) and a persecution complex (he believed those in authority were persecuting him and other workers). The decision was that Francis could not take his place in society as a "useful citizen."

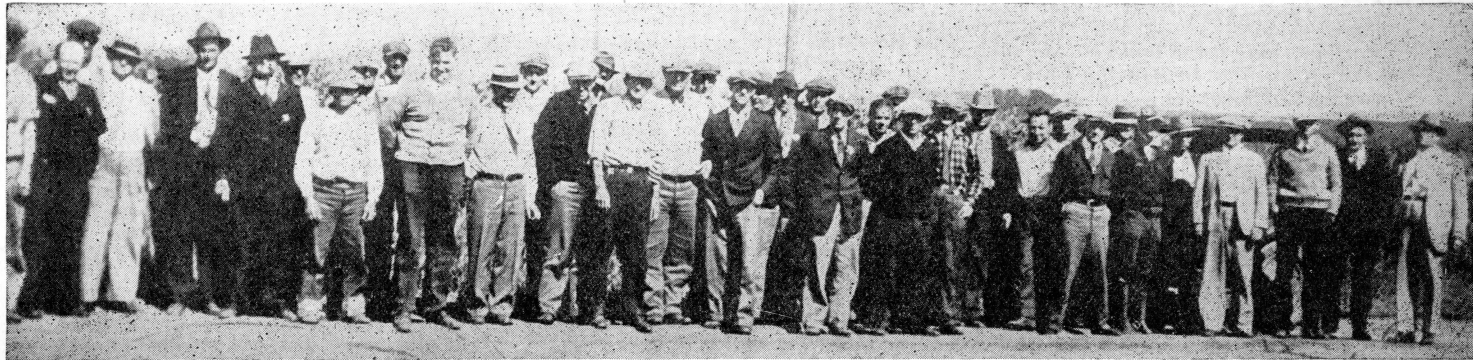
Another flagrant false arrest was that of Annie Wukoya in the aftermath of an eviction in Woods Run in April, 1934 where some 500 persons were dispersed by about 50 deputy sheriffs with tear gas bombs and gunfire, one man being severely wounded in the leg. The wounded worker was charged with assault and battery against Patrolman Scanlon. Annie Wukoya testified at the hearing, to contradict Scanlon's evidence that the wounded worker had

A line up of typical Pennsylvania deputies waiting to "greet" a miner's picket line.

knocked his glasses off, that she had heard Scanlon say he wishes he knew who had done it. Immediately after the hearing, she was summoned into a room adjoining the courtroom by Scanlon. When I protested against her being held without a warrant, police shoved me out of the room and held Wukoya there until a warrant was sworn out, charging her with assault and battery against this same Scanlon. At the hearing on her case next morning, Scanlon admitted that he didn't want her case to go to court since she has been sufficiently punished by spending a night in jail; but upon my questioning him as to the illegal arrest, he became angry and threatened to press the charge. He did; but the grand jury ignored the case.

USE OF CITY ORDINANCES: The cry for speedy justice today is a forerunner of Nazi secret, swift trials. The frequency of prosecutions under city ordinances is a significant trend in this direction. The different city codes were revised in 1931, increasing penalties for violations of city ordinances up to \$300 or 90 days in jail from the previous \$10 fine or 30 days in jail. This means that one may be committed for three months without a jury trial, without a public hearing, without the opportunity of being represented by counsel, and frequently on the whim of a magistrate. These revised city codes purport to give municipalities the right to pass ordinances on acts which have heretofore been triable by a jury after indictment by the grand jury, such as riot, inciting to riot, etc. Take, for example, the case of Al Martin, a young Communist, who was arrested for leading a delegation to a high school in January, 1935 demanding that an anti-Negro play be discontinued. He was fined \$300 and committed to jail for 90 days, for "tending to cause riot." Even the judge on appeal was shocked by this sentence and Martin was discharged. (Continued in July issue)





WHERE AUTO BARONS RULE

By F. B. MAISE

Detroit District Organizational Secretary, I.L.D.

The Tom Mooney branch was the beginning of Detroit's I.L.D. Today, there are twenty-four branches in the city of Detroit, eight in the outlying towns in Michigan and twenty-two affiliated organizations.

The Michigan District has defended nearly three hundred workers and poor farmers in the past year, persecuted because they fought against wage-cuts and unbearable conditions, for relief, against evictions and for the right of free speech.

The State of Michigan and the City of Detroit, the greatest automobile industrial center in the world, is the kingdom of some of the foremost exploiters of the American working class—Ford, General Motors, Chrysler. The great mass of people are unemployed. Those who are working are being confronted with ever increasing wage-cuts, speed-ups and intolerable conditions.

The I.L.D. was and is the only defense organization in Michigan that wages a consistent fight against the vicious deportation policy of the Department of Labor. Foreign born workers were arrested and held for deportation to fascist countries because they rejected and fought against the hunger program of the auto bosses. An excellent example is the deportation of Todor Antonoff, an auto worker, who led a successful fight which brought about the defeat of the Dies anti-labor bill. The Department of Labor was determined to deport this militant worker to fascist Bulgaria, but the I.L.D. fought and won for him voluntary departure to the Soviet Union.

The auto barons, in seeking to squeeze more profits out of the workers and drive down their standard of living to the coolie level, are introducing into the State Legislature new forms of re-

pressive laws, viz. the Dunkel-Baldwin Bill and the Schnider Bill to out-law the political parties of the working class, their organizations and unions. With the aid of the Chamber of Commerce, the Department of Labor and the special investigation squad (Red Squad) with the infamous labor-hater and white guardist, Mikuliak and his nests of slimy stool pigeons, they are reorganizing their vicious spying machinery and all their fascist forces to smash the workers organizations and unions.

Greater battles are impending. The I.L.D. must be rooted into the shops and factories in Michigan to defend our rights, to smash the attacks against labor. Employed and unemployed workers and poor farmers, Negro and white your place is in the I.L.D. LET'S BUILD THE I.L.D.! JOIN THE I.L.D. NOW!!

Songs Inspired By the Work of the I. L. D.

COME AND JOIN THE I.L.D.

By DAISY MacDONALD

Tune: Wreck of Old 97

*On a summer eve as the sun was setting,
And the wind blew soft and dry,
They locked up all our union leaders
While tears stood in our eyes.*

*Fred Beal's in jail with many other,
Facing the electric chair,
But we are working with the I.L.D.
To set our leaders clear.*

*Come on fellow workers and join the union,
Also the I.L.D.*

*Come help us fight this great battle,
And set our leaders free.*

Come listen fellow workers about poor Ella May,

*She lost her life on the state highway,
She'd been to a meeting as you all can see,*

Doing her bit to set our leaders free.

She left five small children in this world to roam,

But the I.L.D. gave them a nice new home.

*So workers come listen and you can see,
It pays all workers to join the I.L.D...*

If we love our brothers as we all should do,

We'll join this union, help fight it through,

We all know the boss don't care if we live or die,

He'd rather see us hang on the gallows high.

Our leader in prison is our greatest friend,

*But the I.L.D. will fight to the end,
Come on fellow workers, join the I.L.D.*

And do your part to set our leaders free.

*We need them back on the firing line,
To carry on the work that they left behind*

*When they were put in the dirty cell
In the Gastonia jail we all know well.*

HIS MAJESTY, THE CAPITALIST

Words by Martin Wilson, one of the eight defendants convicted in Sacramento. Tune: "While the Roll Is Called Up Yonder."

*Though we built your stately mansions
where your wife and children sleep,
Our children sleep in shacks in Hooverville.*

*Where the rats, and lice, and bedbugs,
and all the vermin creep.*

And to eat we search your dumps, to gather swill.

*Though you own the whole creation,
And we're starving midst the plenty.*

*When we join a demonstration
You persecute us with your C.S. Laws.*

*You have rolled in wealth and comfort
from the workers' misery.*

You have fattened off the sweat of Labor's toil.

But now a day is coming when the workers will be free

And they're organized to take back all your spoil.

*All the jails, and guns, and tear-gas
Cannot stop the march to freedom,
Nor defeat the working class.*

So, we say "To Hell with all your C. S. Laws."

"C. S. Laws" means Criminal Syndicalism Laws.

WE ARE GOING TO WIN

Tune: I want two wings to veil my face
Good morning to you strangers.

*What may your name be?
We are the willing workers of the I.L.D.*

*We are going to win
This fight for our rights.*

*We are going to win
This fight for our rights.*

*We are going to win
This fight for our rights*

So the boss can't do us no harm.

THE DEAR OLD I.L.D.

By Aunt Mollie Jackson

Tune: Red River Valley

*It is sad to be bound down in prison,
In a cold prison cell all alone,*

*With the cold iron bars all around me
And my head on a pillow of stone.*

*The coal operators and the bosses,
Had me placed in a cold lonely jail.*

*I heard them tell the jailer this morning,
They never would allow me any bail.*

*The coal operators and the bosses,
Want to keep me in prison all my life.*

But there is no use to count up the losses

I want you to take this letter to my wife.

*I want her to know I am in prison,
Just as lonely as a poor man can be;*

*Go and tell her to write me a letter,
And send it to the dear old I.L.D.*

*The I.L.D. works for the prisoners,
And I know they'll work wonders for me,*

Write and tell them I'm a Harlan County Prisoner,

Depending on the dear old I.L.D.

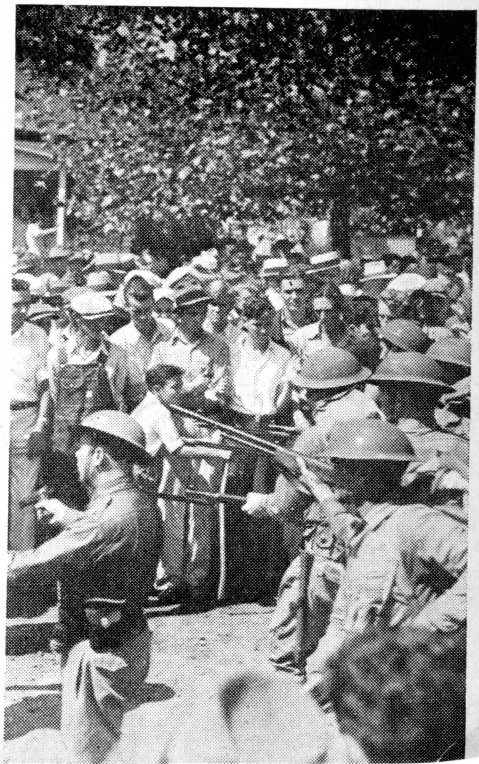
TEN YEARS AGO -

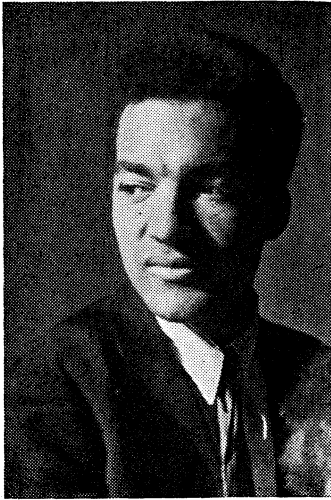


AND TODAY -



Above: Pennsylvania cossacks on the picket line. Left: New York's finest slug N.B.C. strikers. Right: Georgia's pride attack textile strikers.





Herbert Newton

LOOKING FORWARD With Chicago's I.L.D.

By HERBERT NEWTON
Chicago District Secretary, I.L.D.

"The day will come when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you are throttling today."

The words rang out before the Haymarket martyrs died on the gallows.

Those same words echoed in the minds of thousands of Chicago workers, massed for the 1935 May Day demonstration on the very spot of the Haymarket slaughter of 1886.

The scarlet banners of the 49th May Day hurled the still living challenge of '86 into the faces of Chicago's rulers, lords of the stock yards, steel mills, railroads and shops.

The Chicago District of the International Labor Defense faces a future of increasingly necessary struggles against the terror and brutality of the same ruling class that murdered Parsons, Lingg, Engel, Spies and Fischer.

The Chicago police, the federal government and the German government are trying to send two militant anti-fascist workers of Chicago to Hitler Germany and certain death. Eric Becker and Frederick Werman are ordered deported for protesting the imprisonment of Thaelmann. Mass pressure has already won an appeal for Werman. An angry and determined working class, led by the I.L.D. must save these men from deportation. Protests must flood the Department of Labor demanding their freedom and right of asylum.

State's Attorney Courtney and Mayor Kelly have joined hands with gangsters in an attempt to enslave the Chicago labor movement. Sluggings, kidnappings, illegal arrests, smashed meetings mark the entire campaign to foist government controlled unions on the workers. A determined defense campaign involving trade unionists is one of the most important jobs of the I. L. D.

Freedom of speech for workers is rapidly becoming a dead letter in Chicago. Street meetings are attacked. Police pressure has forced many hall owners to refuse to permit workers'

meetings in their buildings. The city government must be made to feel the bitter opposition of the workers and friends of liberty to this destruction of workers' rights.

Nearly a dozen bills are before the state legislature to establish fascist laws. H. B. 696, already passed by the house, would drive non-citizens from jobs and relief, deport their children and force them under police registration. Other bills propose to outlaw minority parties, force teachers to swear allegiance to the flag, confiscate workers' halls, jail students for protests to school authorities, etc. etc. On the other hand, S. B. 32 proposes to repeal the vicious criminal syndicalism law, made notorious by the Hillsboro case.

The I. L. D. has begun but must continue with greater vigor the campaign to defeat the reactionary legislation and to put through S. B. 32.

Dozens of workers face long sentences from courts controlled by the bosses on charges growing out of labor activity. Workingclass leaders of "Red" Taylor Springs are already serving sentences. An appeal is being taken in the case of the Virden eviction fighters. Many other cases are on dockets throughout the state. We must pack the courts, hold protest mass meetings and keep our active fighters in our ranks.

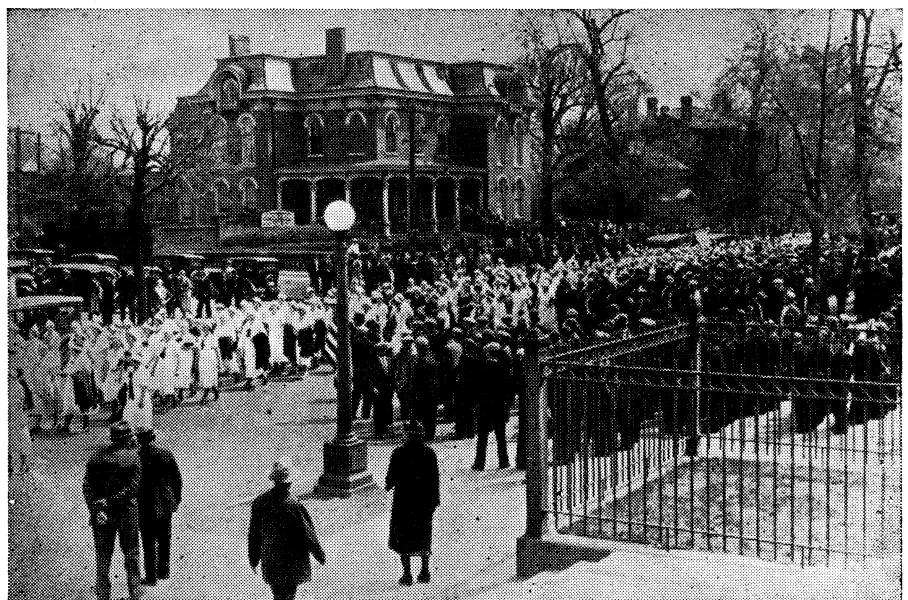
To meet the increasingly brutal attacks of the Chicago bosses (who have always been brutal enough) we must have a larger, more powerful I. L. D. Failure to build our organization would expose our class to the unchecked ferocity of capitalist "justice." There will be no such failure.

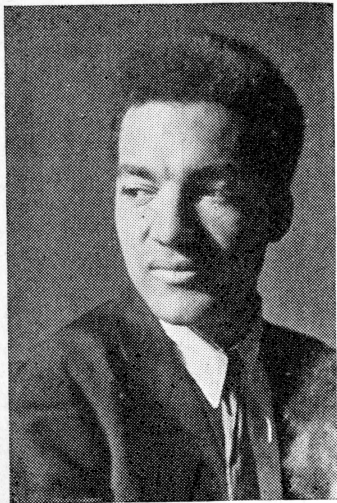
There are in Chicago thousands of workers, brought up in the rich tradition of Chicago's fighting masses who know the need for labor defense. They are ready to join the I. L. D. We must get these thousands.

In shops, unions, churches and clubs are scores of thousands more workers. Talking intelligently, reasonably with these workers, discussing our common needs, we can get their support for specific campaigns. Differences there may be. But in spite of these differences, we can build a practical, fighting unity.

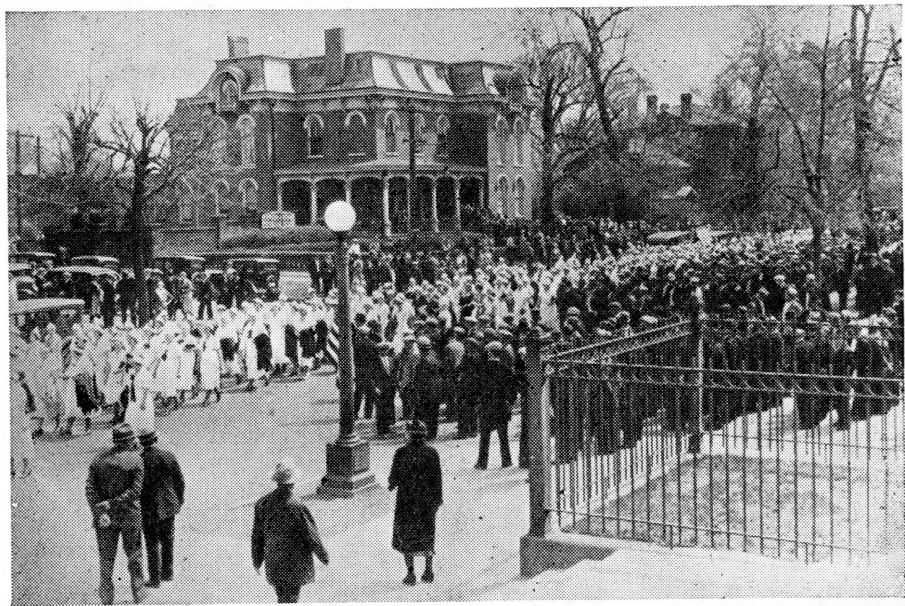
Our heritage, as Chicago workers, is a heritage of daily struggle against the crimes of the barons of steel, beef, and rail. Their heritage is the heritage of rope and jail, of gun and club. The I. L. D., the fighting workers' shield, must and will grow to be a more powerful protection for those who wage bitter fight for labor's rights.

Mass funeral in Springfield, Illinois, honoring a militant miner murdered by a reactionary.





***Herbert
Newton***



What To Do When Under Arrest

In previous issues of the *LABOR DEFENDER* this department has carried instructions on *WORKING CLASS DEFENSE IN COURT*. These instructions laid particular stress on the necessity of bringing out the real issues upon which the charges against any worker are based. They have emphasized the need for bringing out the class nature of the whole trial, especially in the speech which every defendant is permitted to make before the jury. This month we wish to give a concrete example of the sort of speech that should be made—a speech that clearly turns the court-room into a forum and exposes the courts as instruments in the hands of the ruling class. This speech was made in 1918 by J. Louis Engdahl, late national secretary of the I.L.D., when he was sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment at Leavenworth Penitentiary:

J. LOUIS ENGDahl'S SPEECH

"Soon it will be a full century during which our cause has fed its best blood and thought to the 'political prisons' of a decaying social order. History will remember that Siberia, a goodly part of a continent, was the penal colony for those who hoped and dared to struggle for a new day.

"What is of the past, therefore, for my comrades of Russia, and in other lands, now becomes a thing of the present for adherents of Socialism here in the United States; surely a fateful moment in the history of the republic. When forward movements ascend the altar of persecution their hour of triumph is near.

"I am here because I was the editor of the *AMERICAN SOCIALIST*, the official publication of the Socialist Party.

"The capitalist daily newspapers only last week confessed that the United States now contains 30,000 millionaires, whereas on the scarlet morning of war in August, 1914, we had but 7,000 . . .

"Recently, in this city, Charles J.

Hastings, President of the American Public Health Association, told 500 members of that organization assembled here, that 3,000,000 children go hungry to school every morning in this, our bountiful land . . .

"My mind could not conceive, during

the early months of 1917, how a nation where less than one-half of one per cent of the people own and control nine-tenths of the wealth and are struggling for more, could possibly wage a war to 'make the world safe for democracy' . . .

"I have nothing to retract, at this crucial moment in my life. No valid argument presents itself why I should change any statement I have made either through the printed or the spoken word . . .

"The foul depths to which the servile tools of capitalism can descend aping the antics of their predecessors in all times, were revealed in this trial when the prosecution sought to besmirch and blacken the world-inspiring record of the Russian Revolution by repeating the exploded falsehood that it had been subsidized by the now obliterated German Imperial Government . . .

"Need I, in this fleeting moment plucked from the ceaseless march of time, renew my allegiance, my common brotherhood with even the poorest and lowly of the world's working class? In my mind there is no fear of prison's horrors. All my thoughts are with the toilers everywhere. Wherever they are—in the shops, the factories, on the railroads crossing the land, or the ships that sail the seas, down in the mines of coal and metal, or out in the open tilling

the soil—I know that they are thinking, pondering the time when they shall all be free . . .

"The New Day dawns. Its glow sweeps westward and illumines new lands, awakening the workers of Great Britain, France, Italy and the lesser nations. We shall live to see its radiant hue span the broad Atlantic and light America from the Eastern to its Western shore.

"As the gates of prison, therefore, with threat and promise, slowly creep ajar to receive me and my comrades, I will add my voice again to the hundreds of millions of other voices, lifted in unison throughout the world in the common cry:

"Long live International Socialism."



J. Louis Engdahl, in Moscow, when he was elected an honorary member of the Soviet pioneers.

J. Louis Engdahl, when he died in Moscow on November 21, 1932, was National Chairman of the I. L. D. He died, worn down by six months of touring Europe for the Scottsboro defense. In his death the working class lost an outstanding leader. As a monument to his name the I. L. D. members have pledged to carry on the fight for which he gave his life—freedom for all class war prisoners.



ce, for
other
e pres-

J. Louis Engdahl, in Moscow, when he was elected an honorary member of the Soviet pioneers.

the so
ponde
be fre

Voices FROM Prison

In A Bridgeport Jail

The Fairfield County Jail is located in the heart of Bridgeport where Mayor Jasper McLevy former member of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party and his clique rule the city with open terror.

I was arrested and framed by the police of the city of Bridgeport for actively participating in the strike of 3,000 students at the Central High School for a more compact school day. I was placed under a \$1,000 bail and sentenced the following day to three months in jail, without even a chance to get counsel or witnesses. We appealed the case and in the second trial due to the mass pressure raised by the I.L.D. the sentence was lowered to thirty-six days.

When I arrived at the jail my clothes were taken away and without examination I was sent in among 300 prisoners enclosed in the stone building. None of the prisoners are given a physical examination. Healthy and sick must live together in close quarters. As many as 6 men are forced to rub bodies under one shower twice a week.

The head jailer runs a store in the jail from which he nets at least \$80 a month using the hall man to do the selling for him. If a prisoner is unfortunate enough not to have any visitors and if he wants something outside, the keepers charge as much as fifty cents for something that costs 5 cents.

The food was simply awful. They

buy corn meal and hominy by the ton. Since hardly anyone would eat it, it made good food for the pigs outside which were owned by one of the jailers. Some of us figured out what it costs them to feed us and the figures amounted to about 5 cents or less a day although they get 32 cents a day for ration money for each man in the place.

Sunday nights we got one hot dog, some potato salad, four slices of bread, and something they called tea. They started to cut down on the rations. First they cut out the hot dog, the next time they cut out the potato salad and bread and gave each one, one small thin bologna sandwich. One man while walking to his cell with the sandwich on the palm of his hand, passed an open window and a slight breeze blew the morsel out of his hand. That's how thin they made them. They used to give us a boiled egg twice a week and then finally cut it down to one and then none. This was all done so that the jail officials and the other grafters could make more money at the expense of the health of the prisoners.

Finally, one Sunday night, the prisoners decided to go on strike. The strike was very peaceful, all the prisoners refused to take the tea and sandwich. This bit of solidarity scared the wits out of the jailers. This was the first time that anyone had questioned their right to do as they pleased. Three of the leaders of the strike, two white

young men and one Negro were put on bread and water for nine days in solitary confinement.

The Bridgeport papers refused to print the story of the strike or the conditions in the jail. The administration refused to investigate.

DAVID KAPLAN.

Good News from Denver

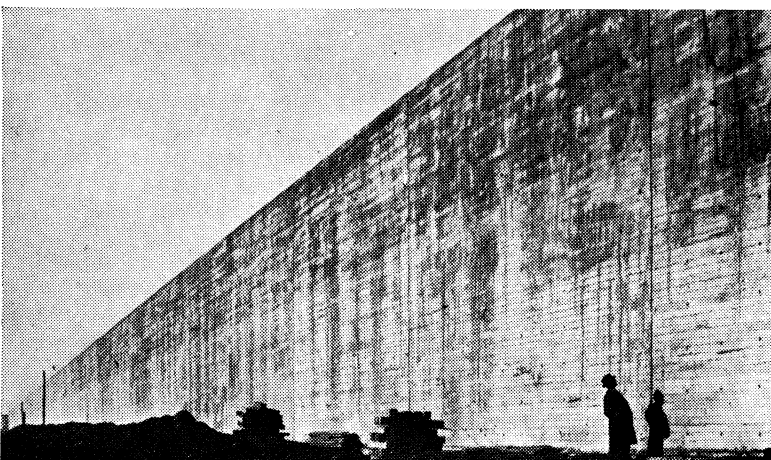
Greetings to the workers: The Militant mass pressure of the working class plus the heroic backing of the I.L.D. in the form of protest resolutions petitions, committees, has won for me my release from the county jail in Denver. In my article sent from prison and published in the March issue of the LABOR DEFENDER, I gave the workers the details of the F. E. R. A. strike of Denver and Arapahoe Counties in which sixteen of us stood trial, and six of us were convicted on a frame-up charge of "Riot," "Rescuing a Prisoner" and assault with intent to kill. After conviction (the law only allowed six months) the I.L.D. brought about the militant mass pressure which forced Gov. Johnson to pardon us. The Relief Workers Protective Union kept forcing the issue to free us also. Anderson, Preston and Golden were released a month ago. Brown who was shot and brutally attacked while on the picket line, was released three weeks ago. I, the last to leave, was released five days ago. Let every worker know that a real victory has been won bringing out the more forcefully the value of the I.L.D. as the only defense organization for the workers.

GENE CORISH.

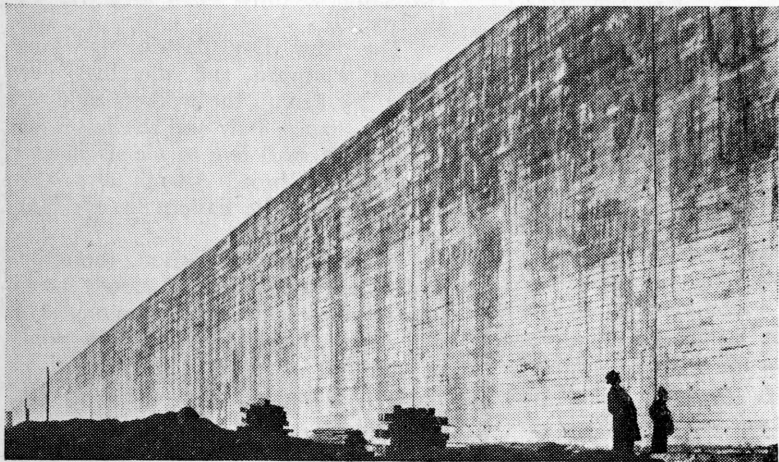
Birthday Greetings From the West

Received your letter of news briefs. It goes without saying that we are always eager for this letter because it is the only outside news we get.

Naturally we are very anxious to get news of May Day. We know it will be the greatest May Day in history, but we can't tell how great until we hear from



Behind such prison walls as this one are hundreds of political prisoners. They gave their freedom — give them your support.



*Behind such
prison walls
as this one
are hundreds of po-
litical pris-
oners. They
gave their
freedom —
give them
your sup-
port.*



日本帝國主義の侵略戦争に反対し、全動員大衆の生活改善と天皇制憲法の打倒のために、決定的、英雄的闘争を續けつゝ日本共産黨をあく迄「死守」しつゝある獄中の『非轉向的』共産主義者同志に、我等は太平洋を越えて、熱烈な階級的挨拶を送る。而して、我等は諸君の解放と自由のために、我等の大衆的組織と闘争を續ける事を誓ふ。

I send the warmest comradely greetings to
COMRADE SHOICHI ICHIKAWA,
 an outstanding fighter against the imperialist attack against the Soviet Union by the Japanese Monarchist Government and a tireless defender of the Communist Party of Japan, the militant leader of the Japanese working class.
 I pledge the international workers' solidarity to demand for your unconditional and immediate release.

Comradely Yours,

Name(姓名) Address(住所)

勇健新聞社 印刷部 印刷者 藤田 勇健 片山 隆 倉本 安太郎 南加プロ文化同盟 印刷部
 北米合衆国 加州 洛杉磯市 マーケット街 一〇〇五 第五四一〇番地
 Published by Rodo Shimbu, Japanese Prolet-Cultural League of So. Calif., Japanese Branches of the I.L.D., 37 Grove St., S.F. Calif.

Post cards sent to the political prisoners of Japan by their Japanese comrades in America. Funds raised from the sale of these cards are used to send relief and gifts to Japanese jails. A splendid example to follow!

phrase I want, sounds too final. I mean we are making suggestions before going to Tehachapi.

We appear in Court at 1:30 tomorrow to waive the stay of execution or get it revoked or whatever it is. We leave soon afterwards I guess. I understand we girls are to leave about 3:00 a.m. some morning and make the trip by auto in one day. They tell us it will be through beautiful country.

We feel cheerful about it and are anxious to get to Tehachapi so we can find out what it is like.

We have heard all kinds of hearsay and rumors. Have to haul water 12 miles by truck; and what we can or can't take in or have sent in, etc. etc. We can't be sure any of it is authentic. I suppose we will be the first political prisoners there. That must be the reason we know nothing of the place.

I don't believe I ever met Comrade Otto Richter. But I am thrilled that we, the workers, were able to prevent his deportation so far.

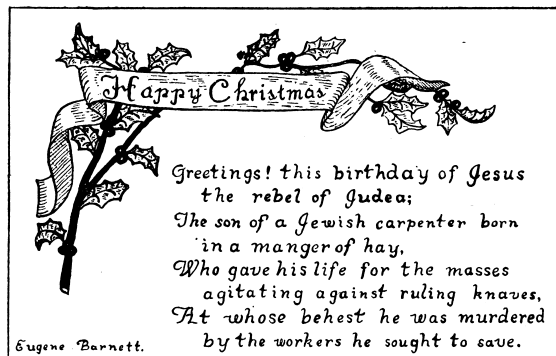
Just heard that Assembly and Senate in joint session passed resolution memorializing Merriam to free Tom Mooney and Billings. If it is true surely Merriam wouldn't dare ignore it. What a victory for the workers. We girls insist Mooney and Billings must visit us if they get out. This on top of the Scottsboro victory should pep us all up a lot more.

During the months I have been in jail have been surprised to find that many of the girls out in here know something about Scottsboro, Pixley, Mooney (of course) and other struggles. Most Negroes I have met in the last year and a half—no matter where—know about Scottsboro. We really reaching masses of people.

Because of all of those things and many more, I am proud to be a Communist, to be an I.L.D. member and that I carried the Red Flag representing the solidarity of the workers and farmers on the last International Labor Day, May First, for all of which I was convicted of C. S.

LORRAINE NORMAN
 Sacramento County Jail.

When Eugene Barnett, one of the Centralia prisoners was still in Walla Walla penitentiary he painted these cards by hand and sent them to his friends. This card was received by the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D. in 1928.



Eugene Barnett.

you. One of us, Harold Hendrix, has been very sick with a bad cold and cough for the past three or four days and as yet he has been unable to get into the hospital which is the only chance for medical treatment. The jail won't allow medicines or an outside doctor to come in.

We note with interest the advances of the Red Army, also the great advance of revolutionary writers. It surely is a fine step forward. Please let us know if you receive our letters. Must close as it is time to mail. We all send revolutionary birthday greetings to the I.L.D. It has done wonderful and very necessary work in its ten years and we hope and intend to help its growth in the future.

In closing we want to say that none of our time is hard except in case of sickness because we are all aware that we must suffer if we dare to think for ourselves or act in the interest of humanity. Of course, we are anxious to get out and get into the struggle again. In the meantime we will carry on the best we can and rely on you comrades who are out to carry on wherever you are.

EARLE T. TENNERY
 JOHN SANDERS
 JOSEPH TOTH
 HAROLD HENDRIX

Los Angeles County Jail, Tank 206.

From an Ex-political Prisoner

While I was still in my teens I was

arrested for fighting for a good cause—fighting for the workers—especially the coal miners who work so hard and get so little pay. Getting the kind of justice you get in capitalist courts, I was sentenced to two years in the work house at Blawnox.

I was sent there together with my mother. I did not mind it so much if only my mother did not have to serve her time. That was the only thing that worried me.

In prison of course, all privileges were denied to me. No literature or books that were concerned with the doings of the working class was I allowed to receive. That was what I missed most. Any mail that carried news of the worker's activities, I was not allowed to get even if they came from my family.

The time I served, I do not regret for I was serving it for a good cause. I hope that the struggle for free speech and better wages and workers' rights goes on until the workers are victorious and I send my best greetings to the 10th anniversary of the I.L.D.

STELLA RASEFSKE.

An Inspiring Voice from Sacramento

Greetings and how are you? We were indeed glad to receive the postage stamps; first because Comrade Otto Richter sent them, and secondly because we did need them. For we have many last messages to write, these next few days. "Last messages" I guess isn't the

Send Your Birthday Greetings to

J. B. McNamara — oldest political prisoner in the world. He has spent 24 birthdays in San Quentin. Send him your greeting of solidarity on JUNE 2, 1935

J. J. Cornelison — serving a life sentence on a dirty frame-up. His birthday is JUNE 4, 1935

Address them at California State Prison, San Quentin, Cal.

I. L. D.

Around The World

CHINA

One of the bravest and most beloved leaders of the Chinese Red Army, General Fang Chih-Min, has been captured by the Kuomintang forces, under the leadership of General Chiang-Kai-Shek. General Fang was a leader of one of the anti-Japanese Vanguard armies dispatched north by the Chinese Soviet government.

An anti-imperialist demonstration in Manila. The slogans call for international solidarity with the Scottsboro boys and for unity of the Chinese and Filipino workers. More than 100 Filipino workers and peasants were killed and more than 500 thrown into the foul dungeons during the recent uprising against the fake independence measure forced on them by American imperialism and for immediate and complete independence. American workers must demonstrate THEIR international solidarity with the Filipino workers by sending protests against the terror to the U. S. Department of War, Washington, D. C., and to Acting Governor Hayden, Manila, P. I.



Enraged by the steady forward march of the Red Army, Chiang Kai-Shek, finding that one of the most indomitable leaders of the Chinese workers and peasants had fallen into his hands, determined to make an example. General Fang was placed in a cage which was dragged about the streets of Nanchang. He was exposed to the insults, abuses and tortures of the refugee landlords whom the peasants had driven from their towns.

There is no question of what Chiang Kai-Shek intends to do with Fang. From the fate of death, only a mighty mass protest movement of the friends of the Chinese people can save him.

POLAND

Children who were not yet seven years old at the time of their arrest are soon to come before the martial court for minors in West Ukraine. They were arrested at the end of 1933, and accused of belonging to the Pioneers.

According to the Polish law under which they are indicted, they may be sentenced to 10 years in jail, penal servitude for life, or death. The court where these children will be tried meets in secret.

SERBIA

Pakto Miletitsch, son of a poor peasant family and one of the most intrepid leaders of the masses of Yugoslavia, is in

danger of death from the tortures he is undergoing in a Serbian jail. For him and for all other political prisoners in Serbia the I.L.D. of that country, backed up by the parent organization, the International Red Aid, is demanding unconditional amnesty.

Miletitsch in 1921 led the fight in the mountains against the occupation of Yugoslavia by the Serbian troops. He was captured, thrown into jail, and released only in 1926. Again in 1932 he was jailed. He was thrown into a dark cell, hands and feet bound. For many nights, the whole night through, he was beaten with clubs and with sand sacks. Needles were driven into his fingers and toes. His torturers kept him without food and water for days at a time.

With almost unbelievable courage Miletitsch endured the torture, making no statements and no confessions. At his trial, he turned accuser of the Serbian regime and declared before the entire world his hatred of Serbian exploitation and national oppression.

Sentenced to serve seven years, and given an additional

two years in jail because of his leadership among other political prisoners, Miletitsch is now in imminent danger of death.

FINLAND

The trial of Toivio Antikainen, former commander of the Finnish Red Army, will soon be resumed in Finland. Only now are details of the first part of the trial, conducted in strict secrecy, coming to light. The prosecutor of Antikainen has already expressed the opinion: "In a trial against Communists, no witnesses are necessary."

Antikainen was a commander in the Red Army during the invasion of Soviet Karelia by White Guards in 1921. Previously, in 1918, he had been one of the leaders of the Finnish Soviet.

The prosecution is demanding the death penalty.

ITALY

With Italian imperialism pushing forward its attack on Abyssinia, last independent Negro republic in the world, Mussolini has unleashed a new wave of terror against the Italian workers and peasants who dare to protest this attack on their Abyssinian brothers. Severe sentences have been passed on 29 Communists of Taranto, military port in the Ionic Sea, for street demonstrations against the war. So successful were these demonstrations that they forced the general staff to postpone all air defense maneuvers.



Greetings From Old Friends

From JOHN HOWARD LAWSON FAMOUS PLAYWRIGHT

In this period, when each day offers added proof of the intensified open drive toward war and fascism, the great tasks which confront the International Labor Defense become increasingly difficult and increasingly vital. The long struggle for the lives of the Scottsboro boys must go on. Angelo Herndon must be saved from torture and death on a Georgia chain gang. In Gallup, N. M., local, state and federal authorities are brazenly cooperating with paid gangsters in a deadly reign of terror. Burlington, Sacramento—there are hundreds of other cases; everywhere workers are tortured, beaten, jailed, murdered—as Bill Dunne has said, “the list is too long!”

The I.L.D. is meeting this reign of terror with magnificent vigor and skill. It is everywhere—fighting oppression, saving lives, mobilizing mass pressure, organizing the bitter protest of the starving masses. The wave of bloody reaction *must be stopped*; this means that the great work of the I.L.D. must be still further strengthened and broadened; it must receive wider and more generous and more self-sacrificing support. Millions of workers are threatened by the violence and cruelty of fascism. The I.L.D. is fighting to protect them against blackjacks and lynchropes, tear-gas and guns, deportations, frame-ups and mock-trials.

From HENRY HART NOVELIST

Our solidarity, our brotherhood, has no better exemplification than in the International Labor Defense. Everywhere, and at all times, it saves our comrades from some, and sometimes from all, of the injustices and legal torture with which capitalism vainly tries to keep men from transforming this evil and insane social system.

A few months ago I read a little pamphlet about the I.L.D. in Germany under Hitler. One might suppose that the fascist sadism had diminished its activity. But this little pamphlet showed that not to be the case. It was filled with accounts of great heroism—and also with an explanation of the skill, ingenuity and courage whereby it was possible, in the very height of the Hitler terror, to carry on the work of defense.

Later, in this country, our own I.L.D. will probably function secretly, with

similar ingenuity. Unhappy day! Let us strengthen this powerful arm of the revolutionary struggle. Perhaps the fascist day need not come. When it does, we will all need the I.L.D. Then all of us *will* support it.

But let us not wait until then.

From SENDER GARLIN

A Former Editor of the LABOR DEFENDER

Nowhere can one find a more complete pictorial history of American labor during the past decade than in the LABOR DEFENDER, official organ of the International Labor Defense.

The Sacco-Vanzetti frame-up and the world struggle to save them, the great textile and mining strikes, the victorious fight for Greco and Carillo, anti-fascist workers, the Scottsboro case, and scores of other epochal events in the labor movement are recorded in pictorial form in the LABOR DEFENDER.

Articles and photographs from this fighting labor publication find their way to the far corners of the world; into countries of fascist terror like Greece, in China, where the Red armies are giving battle to the “running dogs of imperialism,” and in the Land of the Soviets. A composite photograph from the LABOR DEFENDER showing a Negro lynched from the Liberty Bell was reproduced in a fascist publication in Greece with the caption which “explained” that “this is how Negroes are treated in the United States when they refuse to join the organization of the Bolsheviks.” I saw the same photograph greatly enlarged in the window of the MOPR (I.L.D.) in Odessa, U.S.S.R.

The LABOR DEFENDER dramatizes the struggles of American labor, with special emphasis on the fight for class war victims of American capitalism. It cheers the bleak lives of such staunch workingclass fighters as Mooney, McNamara, Matt Schmidt and scores of other labor prisoners.

The LABOR DEFENDER is the long-range gun of militant American labor!

SENDER GARLIN.

(Editor *Labor Defender*, 1930-1931)

From CARL REEVE

Another Former Editor

As a former editor of the LABOR DEFENDER in the period which included the defense of the Gastonia strikers, I wish to send greetings to the tenth anniversary of the I.L.D. and wish it continued success. The I.L.D.

and its magazine, the LABOR DEFENDER, are today doing a most important work in defense of working class fighters. The mass pressure of the workers, in a campaign led by the I.L.D. has just secured the release of Phil Frankfeld, unemployed leader, from Blawnox penitentiary. The work of the LABOR DEFENDER for the Scottsboro boys, Angelo Herndon, for the Gallup miners, and against the fascist danger led by Hearst, bespeaks stronger support of the magazine from the working class.

It is an important task of all working class organizations to build a broader mass circulation for the LABOR DEFENDER and thus strengthen still more the defense of all class war fighters.

With best wishes and fraternal greetings,

CARL REEVE.

Associate Editor, Daily Worker

THE STORY OF HAYMARKET

(Continued from page 6)

children to the jail to bid their father a last farewell. I was not admitted, then I pleaded with the police to take them to receive their father's blessing. While I was pleading, a patrol wagon drove up, placed us in it and locked us in the station while the hellish deed was done!

We who were conversant with the facts knew that Louis Lingg never committed suicide. He with all the other comrades were locked in cells across a corridor ten feet inside of which armed policemen marched day and night. Consequently it was impossible for an outsider to reach them. We were sure that the police murdered Lingg, in order to counteract public opinion which was fast turning against the slaughter.

Of the personnel of our martyrs, Albert R. Parsons aged 36, left two small children, Adolph Fischer aged 35 left two children, George Engel aged 48 left two children, August Spies age 35 and Louis Lingg age 23 were both unmarried.

On November 13, there moved through Chicago streets a strange procession. Five hearses with waving plumes bearing five black caskets with long black waving plumes. These contained the bodies of our martyrs. These hearses were each drawn by four black horses, covered with black nets. Five bands with muffled drums marched by each side, beating funeral marches to the grave. This solemn procession moved slowly through streets where thousands of men stood with bare heads bowed and weeping women stood. Children clung to their mothers, awed at the strange sight. It required two long trains to carry the people to Waldheim Cemetery.

Sleep, comrades, rest, thy warfare against oppression is ended.



Straight From The U. S. S. R.

We have read and heard very much of the life of the children in America. For instance, we have read, "Tales of American Children," "The Cardboard Negro" and many other such stories. Oh, how we pitied you!

All the children in our school are Young Defenders of the MOPR, U. S. S. R. Section of the I. R. A. We have paid all our membership dues for the whole of 1935. And now, when our Leningrad region is making an inspection in order to ascertain which is the best group of the Young Defenders we have also joined in the competition and are fulfilling our plan. We are preparing a play called "Jim Has Comrades." We will all participate, and Jim will have not one but hundreds of comrades.

If any one of our children violates school regulations and discipline he is most of all afraid that his membership card will be taken away from him.

In order to better learn of what is going on all over the world, we select "ambassadors" from among our shock-brigades. These "ambassadors" of ours report to us every day on the events abroad, and what we should read. Those who have no newspapers read the newspaper clippings which are hung up in their class. Our children also like our information board—"In our country and abroad." This is a board upon which are pasted pictures and clippings, portraying the life here and abroad. This is very interesting, and particularly in connection with what our teachers tell us. We learn new and interesting things in our class.

On March 18th we made our report at the special meeting of the MOPR District Committee. We always take the floor at such meetings and the grown-ups like to listen to us.

In our new school there are many children who have quite a long MOPR status, although the oldest of the children in our building are but 10 years of age. For instance, Yura Pivushkov—he has been a member of the MOPR for the last four years, and he is only 9 years old. He actively participates in collections. When he was six years old he made collections "for milk and porridge" for the Chinese children. On a sheet of paper he drew a picture of Shanghai, with cannons and machine-guns firing, and a little Chinese boy with his sister Li. Under the drawing he wrote:

"Roaring cannons in Shanghai,
Father and mother both lost to me,
Starving my sister Li and I,
Japanese capital is our enemy."

This subscription-list was very successful, and when the collections were all made, he signed the list as follows: "For milk and porridge."—Yura.

We have also other fine children. Tanja, Alya, Nellya, are good organizers of work and games. Good children in studies are: Vitya, Galya, Nata, Kolya and very many others.

We will now wait for an answer from you.

Cherepovetz Secondary School No. 1, named in honour of M. Gorki.

Written for the general meeting by the shock-brigades named in honour of Stassova and Rakosi.

TWO SIDES OF THE SAME STORY

The Police Report

(Continued from page 28)

by Dr. J. F. Shea, for laceration of the forehead and right finger, and discharged from the Hospital for booking at this station, then sent to City Prison.

That all of the officers participating in arrests, unite in their reports to the effect that they used no brutality or violence toward prisoners arrested on this occasion, and in particular the defendant, and no more force than was imperative in enforcing lawful arrests, were used on the persons of defendants.

Said Corporal Murphy, seeing that she was uncontrollable, and for her own safety and the safety of the officers, placed handcuffs on her, and after this act, when officers, attempted to seat her, she resisted, threw herself on the floor, rolling over several times—defendant was received at 8:15 P.M. o'clock, stated date, and at 8:20 o'clock P. M. was sent to the Central Emergency Hospital for treatment, as before mentioned.

Therefore I will recommend that no further action be taken in this matter.

The Victim's Report

(Continued from page 28)

not remember anything. While I was on the bench and they were beating my head up and down one of them took off my glasses and said they were broken. I was hardly conscious at the time, but I was just conscious enough to feel sorry that my glasses were broken.

Pretty soon I realized that I was lying there in a pool of blood and I tried to get up. An officer came over and threw me down again. The next time I got up I was still hardly conscious but I remember that I was sitting on the bench and saw some of my friends. I remember getting up and trying to walk towards them when a policeman came over and threw me down again, and I stayed there until they took me to the hospital.

At the hospital they said "Get up on the table," and I said, "Do I have to lie on these handcuffs?" and the doctor said "Yes." So I was attempting to get up on the table when Shorty Bryant said, "That's an awful way to treat a lady as old as she is when she has not done anything." One of the officers said, "She hasn't done anything? She kicked an officer in the wagon," and the doctor said "Well, if a woman had kicked me I'd knock her head off if she was ninety years old."

MURDER IN CUBA

(Continued from page 22)

of the Cuban people against Yankee imperialism are a struggle against Wall Street—that very same Wall Street against whose reign of terror we struggle every day.

Yes, our brothers, our closest friends are being murdered today in Cuba. Our answer to those rivers of blood, to those dead bodies with eyes staring unseeing at the sky in Cuba must be: We will continue the struggle; we will strengthen and hearten it; we will broaden the front. And to the lackeys, to the butchers: We support the Cuban people; you will never succeed in murdering more of our friends, our brothers!

The International Labor Defense has already moved in support of the struggles of the Cuban people against the terror. Within a short time a broad, representative delegation, including the American Federation of Labor delegates, student, intellectual delegates, and delegates of the International Labor Defense will sail for Cuba to bring its solidarity greetings. Support is urgently needed.

Immediate further action is necessary. We must bring the full strength of our mass pressure to bear. Thousands of cablegrams from all parts of the country must flood Colonel Fulgencio Batista, Camp Columbia, Havana, Cuba.

JOIN THE I. W. O.

The INTERNATIONAL WORKERS ORDER is a workers fraternal organization.

It accepts members regardless of race, creed, color or political belief.

+ + + + +

It supplies sick benefits of \$4, \$6, \$8 or \$10 per week.

It supplies life insurance from \$100 to \$2,000.

+ + + + +

In the five years of its existence, the I. W. O. has paid over one-half million dollars in benefits while maintaining the lowest possible dues.

Founded in 1930 by 5,000 workers, it has grown in five years to 75,000 members.

Write For Information To:

INTERNATIONAL WORKERS ORDER

80 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY

GREETINGS TO OUR OFFICIAL ORGAN

The LABOR DEFENDER

from the

NEW YORK DISTRICT, I. L. D.

22 East 17th St., Room 514, N. Y. C.

HONOR ROLL

I. Norman
H. Isacks
B. Gilson
I. Epstein
A. Kaiysianoff
P. Matushek
M. Ushko
W. Beregeiko
K. Edritt
S. Radionoff
P. Asukay
T. Shoitoroff
A. Korogren
T. Shymanski
C. Milen
M. Paipe
Kudritzken
Shalaev
K. Suvanto
M. Salo
S. Lindroos
A. Stanford
O. Aarnio
C. Helander
L. Trusty
J. Tuami
M. Raymond
A. M.
W. Taim
W. Honie
L. Goldin
M. Blander
A. Selly
F. Essapian
A. Peter
E. Lincoln
M. Hishenson
H. Poston
B. Lefton
M. Stern
H. Tieger
A. Murray
M. Katz
H. Wien
F. Bass
M. Platt
P. Hakowitz
M. Cook
R. Berger
H. Schmitt
R. Berhm
S. Chernow
M. Bolasuy
I. Rashags
S. Gussow
S. Adoff
A. Golkin
L. Gellman
J. Medmill
S. Kleiman
H. Shupack
Helen Koel
Pete Ryan
M. Wolf
E. Boy
E. Boy
M. Josep
L. Stern
J. Thorpe

GERMAN WORKERS CLUB

Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. Hasse, A. R., J. M., K. Bandman, K. Walter, M. Schuttig, F. Reiman, R. Dietl, F. Winkler, B. Baker.

Greetings from the

MOHEGAN COLONY BRANCH I.L.D.

Greetings

CZECHO-SLOVAK BRANCH I. L. D. #9

347 E. 72nd St., New York City

Greetings From

a group of members of the

McNamara Barbusse Branch, I.L.D. N. Y. C.

WESLEY EVEREST

Branch, I.L.D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Greetings from two friends

M. Kepin I. Flamenbaum

Greetings from an

I. L. D. ATTORNEY
432 - 6th Ave., New York City

HONOR ROLL

R. Dessy
Anonymous
J. O'Reily
M. Polien
E. Rockman
F. Gerlin
M. Hedman
Anonymous
B. Applysok
Dr. W. Hokmon
Seipa
R. Schneidman
B. Alperin
A. Simis
M. Kmazewich
P. Panchyshyn
E. Horowitz
Frank Bvoz
J. Fenster
M. Zubetkin
S. Mardo
J. Lieberman
A. Laurpr
E. Sherman
Shlaintz
M. Gelbert
S. Goldstein
S. Scherlog
M. Gutz
M. Jasowitz
B. Wagman
M. Stueur
M. Jolefsky
Hoffin
F. Terker
S. Koenig
H. Chaim
G. Gerdezowsky
Boroff
M. Simon
N. Weild
H. Furman
W. Peters
R. Eliot
P. Ryan
R. Crystal
J. Pas
H. Cross
S. Kohins
M. Stone
Sandy
Nathan Egnus
S. Stern
H. Bogrow
Levinson
Vershafsky
Greenstein
Shindelman
Bernstein
Brenner
Checkick
Kassoff
Metz
Winston
Brownstein
Glass
Kuprow
Regina Cyutrin
S. Villas

UNITED FLOOR WORKERS UNION

New York City

R. Grushko, F. Erikson, R. Dahl, H. Schrager, W. Joseph, G. Christensen, G. Wilson, H. Danke, A. Lakofsky.

WE HAIL

the 10th Anniversary of the International Labor Defense

Rose Pastor Stokes Br., I.L.D. Coney Island, N. Y.

F. LOTAR

Lackawanna, New York

M. WOLF,

40 Monroe New York City

PETE RYAN

54 Middagh Brooklyn, New York

Women's Council #6

226 Throop Ave., Brooklyn

HELEN H. KOHEL,

233 Bainbridge St., Brooklyn

HONOR ROLL

Bachman
A. Vargar
G. George
A. Gelerter
C. Karali
Neunanri
F. Ocenard
F. Panelke
L. Gospisil
F. Lobona
Bares
M. Lexel
J. Marencih
A. Hajeh
Kormer
J. O.
W. Spacek
Vondras
Rnesoy
Pobeck
Zamcruz
Jendia
Wm. Pokorny
J. Nedelko
F. Tyrisonosky
K. Viliseh
J. Prasek
O. Landis
I. Mahler
D. Katz
A. Stern
M. Rogos
R. Worth
M. Lewis
A. Lewistein
A. Lewin
B. Giller
Wm. Ross
E. Bially
E. Chrymowsky
E. Twill
M. Gavin
B. Mazzoni
F. Prices
L. Biero
E. Peni
W. Orseti
M. Smletti
A. Pallera
J. Russo
J. Stule
D. Leonizi
M. Karsantimo
M. Luise
M. Arlandi
M. Pusarth
V. Aefa
B. Bruneri
F. Pollak
H. Welchnes
V. Dutnih
B. Brill
E. London
L. Miller
S. Offin
R. Simon
V. Schulman
Mr. Spigel
C. Halpern

LIBERAL PRESS

UNION
LABOR'S
FAVORITE
PRINTERS

80 Fourth Ave.
N. Y. C.

Comradely Greetings

PAUL P. CROSBIE

Insurance Broker

135 William St., N. Y. C.
Tel. Beekman 3-5262

LERMAN BROS., Inc.

*Stationers and
UNION printers*

Selling stationery and mimeo-
graph supplies at wholesale prices

29 East 14th St., N.Y.C.
Tel. AL. 4-3356-8843
Plant at 30 W. 15th St.
Tel. A.L. 4-7823

Latest English-Russian
Russian-English Text Books &
Dictionaries

at

NOVY MIR BOOK SHOP
35 East 12th St., N. Y. C.

Greetings from the
FINNISH FEDERATION, INC.
PRINTERS

Special attention given to working class
organizations
35 E. 12th St.,
N. Y. C.

GALLUP

(Continued from page 7)

shots were fired and Sheriff Carmichael fell dead. Deputy Sheriff Roberts, in testifying stated that Velarde and Esquibel, the dead workers (whom Roberts admits he killed with revolver shots) were the ones who shot Sheriff Carmichael. This the defense does not admit, but this testimony makes certain that not a single other person in the crowd—in the alley, that is, not a single one of all the 48 defendants in this case, actually shot or is accused or suspected of shooting the sheriff.

But at this juncture the prosecution brings out an ancient "Riotous Assemblage" law passed in 1854—while New Mexico was still but a territory and not known to have been used in the time of some of the oldest inhabitants of New Mexico.

This law provides that in the event of the killing of an officer as the result of a "Riotous Assemblage," that not only the person who kills but all persons present and part of the assemblage may be guilty of murder of the first degree.

However, there are certain very definite elements which must be present in order to render one liable and to sustain a conviction. First: the unlawful "assemblage" or crowd, must have a pre-conceived and agreed-upon UNLAWFUL PURPOSE. Then they must "act in concert" that is, they must act *together*, with the object of accomplishing that unlawful purpose and as most cases say, the crowd must have agreed beforehand to effect its purpose by a determination to overpower any resistance to its purpose.

From the prosecution's own testimony (and in this case the defense deemed it advisable at this time to produce no testimony) it is clear and admitted that the only purpose of the crowd which gathered in front of "Judge" Bickel's office was to hear the testimony in the case against Navarro for putting back Campo's furniture.

The same thing is true of the action of the crowd in the rear alley, where the shootings occurred. Not a single missile of any sort was thrown at the officers by any one in the crowd which followed around from the front. And Deputy Sheriff "Dee" Roberts testified that after killing the workers Velarde and Esquibel, his 5 shooter was exhausted. He stated that "I was alone at that time. I stood unloading the empty shells and reloading my gun." And still, with 2 of their number killed by this man, the crowd made not a move toward him while he was in an utterly defenseless position! This again shows that while this crowd feared for the safety of Navarro, it certainly was not a crowd that had any

(Continued on page 44)

Greetings from

**MANHATTAN LYCEUM
HALL**
66-68 East 4th Street, N. Y. C.
Tel. Or. 4-9319

Patronize a Workers' Institution—
**NEW HEALTH CENTER
CAFETERIA**
FRESH FOOD — PROLETARIAN PRICES
50 E. 13th Street • Workers Center

Greetings from the
**TRIANGLE SCRAP METAL
CO.**

403 W. 37th Street, N. Y. C.
Tel. MED. 3-0087

Compliments of
WALLMAN CARPET HOUSE
1487 First Ave., New York City
Tel. Bu -7229

*Greetings from 3 Comrades on the
10th Anniversary of The I.L.D.*

On to greater victories
SOLLINS RESTAURANT
216 E. 14th St., N. Y. C.

Greetings from
THE CLAIRMONT SHOP
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
CURTAINS, SPREADS, DRAPERIES,
NOVELTIES
9043-12th, Detroit, Michigan

KARLICK'S PHARMACY
43-55 47th Street,
Long Island City, N. Y.
STillwell 4-0526

LABOR TEMPLE
243-47 East 84th St., New York City
*Grosse und Kleine Halle für
Festlichkeiten und Versammlungen.*
4 Kegelbahnen und 9 Billiards.
Erstklassiges Restaurant, gut und billig
H. ANTON, Manager

**KAUFMAN'S FRUIT
MARKET**
904 Westminister
Detroit, Mich.

A. WOLOSHIN
DELICATESSEN
Temple St., Los Angeles

**LIBERTY CREAMERY &
HEALTH FOODS**
1017½ Temple St., Los Angeles, Cal.

MACE SERVICE STATION
708 Mace Ave., N. Y. C.

Fraternal Greetings

to the heroic

INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE

BAKERS UNION, Local
56, American Federation of
Labor, 9406 Kempton Ave.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Fraternal Greetings

from the

Local Union 2090 of the
UNITED BROTHERHOOD of
CARPENTERS and JOINERS
of AMERICA
247 E. 84th St., N. Y. C.

*Greetings
from the*

CAFETERIA WORKERS UNION

Local 110
4 West 18th St.,
N. Y. C.

Revolutionary Greetings

from a group of
Route-men of the

CENTRAL
DISTRIBUTION
AGENCY
35 E. 12th St., N. Y. C.

GALLUP

(Continued from page 43)

pre-arranged purpose or that it acted "in concert" to attempt the rescue of the prisoner, Navarro, who during the shooting, fled, probably fearing death at the hands of the officers. It was testified that several shots were fired at him.

That being quite apparently so, it was argued that all of the 38 men and 10 women were guilty of no crime and should be freed.

District Judge Miguel Otero, Jr., however, held Juan Ochea, Mannel Avitia, Augustine Calvillo and Leandro Velarde, brother of Ignacio Velarde, the slain man, and Joe Bartol, Gregario, Correa, Victorio Correa, Rafel Gomez, Willie Gonzales and Serapio Sosa to answer the charge of murder of the first degree.

Three women and a man were also held on the charge of "aiding a prisoner to escape."

And, still further showing the attitude of the "constituted authorities" toward the workers of Gallup, New Mexico, about 100 workers have been arrested in deportation proceedings since April 4.

These deportation proceedings, coming at this time are of particular significance since the effect is to deprive the defense in the Gallup frame-up of witnesses; because very many of those arrested and whom the government is trying to deport were co-defendants in this case and were subpoenaed by the defense in open court and told by Judge Otero that they were desired by the defense as witnesses; notwithstanding which, they were seized and are still under arrest by the immigration officers.

These deportation proceedings clearly reveal the closest and most damnable collusion between the Immigration officials and the local corrupt political ring in Gallup, in which Senator Vogel is a very potent figure. And in the sombre background and dominating the entire scene stands the Gallup American Coal Company controlled by J. P. Morgan.

All fair-minded and justice-loving men and women all over the United States, all professional men and working men, all liberals, radicals and even staunch conservatives should resent this frightful denial of justice to the defendants and the violation of their Constitutional rights, and should embrace this opportunity not only to organize a mighty protest to Madame Perkins to hold all deportation proceedings in abeyance until this trial is over but should unite in a common effort to free these 10 men of such a terrible, serious and absolutely unfounded accusation!

Fraternal Greetings

NEW DANCE GROUP

5 East 19th St., New York City

Greetings from

CAMP KINDERLAND

A proletarian camp for children and adults. City office: 108 E. 14th St., N. Y. C. Tel. To 6-8434.

Fraternal Greetings

UKRAINIAN DAILY NEWS

17 East 3rd St., New York City

Greetings

UNITED FRONT SUPPORTERS

26 E. 18th St., New York City

Fraternal Greetings

LOWER BRONX BRANCH

Friends of The Soviet Union

AMERICAN LEAGUE OF EX-SERVICEMEN,

Post 204

355 Bushwick Ave., New York City

Greetings

L'UNITA OPERAIA DAILY

Italian Workers Paper
N. Y. C.

Fraternal Greetings

"LAISVE"

Lithuanian Workers Daily
46 Ten Eyck St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Greetings From

UNITED COUNCIL OF WORKING CLASS WOMEN

80 East 11th St.,
New York City

Fraternal Greetings

DER ARBEITER

Anti-Fascist German Weekly,
35 E. 12th St.,
Sub. rates: \$2.00 a year, \$1.00—6 months.

Revolutionary Greetings From

GERMAN WORKERS CLUB

306 E. 149th Street,
Bronx, N. Y.

EAST BRONX LEAGUE FOR PROTECTION OF CHILDREN

1426 Vyse Ave., New York City

10th Anniversary
Greetings
from the

CHICAGO

District I.L.D.
1703 W. Madison
Chicago, Ill.

The members and branches of our district pledge themselves to increased activity
in behalf of the victims of ruling class terror in the years to come.

NORTH SIDE SECTION

CENTRAL SECTION

Armenian Branch
Sacco-Vanzetti Branch
Abe Gray Branch
Canton Commune Branch

Polish Branch
Haymarket Branch
Engels Branch
Ella May Wiggins Branch

Barnett Branch
North Side Section, I.L.D.
I.W.O. Branch No. 546
I.W.O. Branch No. 1

Angelo Herndon Branch
Joe Russell Branch
South Slav "Aliagich" Br.
Greek Branch

HONOR ROLL

M. Noval	B. Osby	M. Schwartz	S. Kass	C. Gutman	D. Robbins
A. Andrewska	A. Worker	G. Kozick	Victor	Berta Ruden	R. Horton
Friend D. H.	A. Worker	M. Korzun	Dan Witwicki	Jurneeks	K. Emmel
C. Foss	B. Westerberg	J. Patrick	W. Kruzczynsky	Skruderis	L. Batorski
F. Morettes	B. Westerberg	E. Kublick	A. Pszolkowski	S. Zeemin	M. Greenberg
O. Strom	T. Blomkvist	D. Bobel	Jan Janicki	Grunt	E. Putcowski
Filipinos	E. Olson	M. Sobey	J. Kulak	Saulit	D. C. Stegman
F. Stuart	J. & E. Nyberg	S. Kreewoy	Wincenty	Feetunis	E. Rukoskie
J. Fitzsimmons	S. Goldstein	Clara Lerner	E. Karkun	Seedin	F. Stegman
A. Lester	L. Berger	Edward Litwin	L. Freeman	Alex Osols	C. Stegman
P. Dynes	A. Sosna	L. Cohen	P. Just	Dr. M. Zeisler	M. Budko
A. Manning	C. Bornstein	J. Averbach	C. Velvel	B. Goldman	A. Poleshuck
J. Bentt	M. Melamed	Wernecks	R. Apsit	J. Halperin	S. Orfinger
Jablanski	M. Abrams	E. Sermont	H. K. Capman	S. Halperin	W. Hoteloff
N. Headland	H. Rushakoff	Jack	Alvina Gulbis	F. Rolomlik	A. Lozowski
P. Welande	D. Usowich	C. Velvel	Carl Miller	J. Metrick	J. Sasseti
H. Cmay	A. Nikas	J. Assunan	C. Freeman	J. Grossman	G. Krantz
P. Quaney	S. Dziako	A. Sarapa	K. Masosol	D. Dvorin	D. Schroeder
H. Hartman	J. Senia	H. Jacobson	Elsie Mednis	M. Liederman	P. Stepon
G. Payne	M. Harris	Hubert Graeber	L. Masosal	L. Klubock	G. Zvezdick
J. Miliner	A. Wolnisty	Joseph Horztely	E. Werneck	F. Metrick	L. Buelli
S. Williams	M. Mickloff	Harry Chelnick	J. Freiherz	S. Vanger	J. Land
J. Moore	A. Urieff	B. Zaloga	Ch. Bruhvile	T. Sherry	A. Reaves
P. Bolden	M. Bratt	W. Orobay	J. Makar	D. Hester	O. Lockman
L. Osby	A. Griegorieff	A.F.ofL. member,	Krauklis	S. Silbert	C. Phillips

MOLINE, ILL.

O. Ledil
L. Friend
B. Jordan
J. Bondar
C. Freeman
E. Krone
A. B.
B. G.
Friend
O. Friend
M. Friend
J. Martens
J. Moffett

ROCKFORD, ILL., SECTION, I.L.D.

Ernfried and Mara A Sympathizer
G. Edquist E. Carlson
J. Kirby G. Olson
Lenne M. Johnson
A. Johnson R. Solgren
E. Sell A. Nelson
D. Carlin E. W. J.
"Comrades Chorus" M. L.
E. Aaronson A. Johnson
A Friend A. Anderson

JOIN

IN OUR
CELEBRATION

10th Anniversary I. L. D. PICNIC & Scottsboro Rally

Sunday, June 9th, 1935—All Day
Bergman's Grove

North Riverside, Ill. (24 & Desplaines)

Admission in advance 15c at gate 20c

Auspices:-International Labor Defense, Chicago Dist.
1703 West Madison Street

DIRECTIONS: Take any car to 22nd and Cicero, then take
La Grange car to Grove, or I.L.D. trucks at 22nd and Keaton.
With auto: 22nd to Desplaines, then south to 24th.

Parents who read the LABOR DEFENDER should subscribe to

THE NEW PIONEER for their children

Stories, Poems, Articles, Science, Stamps, Sports, Jokes, Letters, Puzzles
And Lots of Pictures

Educate Your Child To Be
Loyal To The Working Class!

5c a Copy 50c a Year

Subscribe For Your Child
Now!

Box 28, Station D,
New York, N. Y.

Long Life to the I. L. D.

PANVOR
(Armenian Daily)

344 East 32nd St.,
N. Y. C.

WE, the members of the I. W. O. BRANCH 7, N. Y. C., greet the I. L. D. on its 10th Anniversary, and promise to support all your service to the working class.

Fraternal Greetings

HIRSH LECKERT BRANCH
116, I. W. O.

1315 Boston Road, Bronx, N. Y.

Cordial Greetings

FOR THE I. L. D.
on its 10TH ANNIVERSARY
I. W. O. BRANCH 1002
350 E. 81st St., N. Y. C.

ODESSA BRANCH 20, I. W. O.
425 E. 6th St., N. Y. C.
GREET'S & WISHES ALL SUCCESS
to the heroic work conducted by the
I. L. D.

Fraternal Greetings

BRANCH No. 17, I. W. O.
New York City

Greetings from the

MAJESTIC SHOP BRANCH
I. W. O. No. 567

Fraternal Greetings

**GROCERY, DAIRY, & FRUIT
CLERKS' UNION**
LOCAL 104 F. W. I. U.
77 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Greetings from the

**SUITCASE, BAG & PORTFOLIO
MAKERS UNION**
19 E. 21st Street, New York City

Fraternal Greetings

**CHINA & GLASS DECORATOR
INDUSTRIAL UNION**
80 E. 11th St., N. Y. C.

FACING THE FUTURE

(Continued from page 27.)

some sections of the South, the I.L.D. has become the symbol of hope and courage.

Good progress in the direction of increased agitational work has also been made in the past six months. One hundred and twenty-five thousand pamphlets were issued in *one week alone* by the New York district and the national office on the Gallup situation, the Burlington frame-up and the terror in Cuba. A pamphlet on sedition bills and laws was issued by the Philadelphia district; on the Hillsboro CS cases by Chicago and scores of thousands of folders issued and sold on **WHAT TO DO WHEN UNDER ARREST** and **WHEN HELD FOR DEPORTATION**; more scores of thousands of folders and leaflets on Scottsboro, Herndon, Burlington.

On the tenth anniversary of the I.L.D. it is proper that we should take stock of our organization. The I.L.D. counts its friends and supporters in hundreds of thousands—its members scarcely in tens of thousands.

Why? Because there has been no consistent effort to get these friends and sympathizers of the I.L.D. into the organization as members, to get their organizations to affiliate collectively with us. But there is another reason too. There are many misconceptions as to what is a good I.L.D. member. While many members of the I.L.D. willingly give much of their time to its work, there are many more who can only pay their dues, accept and support the program and campaigns, but do very little active work. These also are good members, and we must make every effort to keep them in the organization.

The I.L.D. must learn to develop the greatest flexibility in the organization of defense and relief activities. We must initiate for example, defense movements through the organization of the broadest defense committees in which the trade unions will play the leading role. In these committees the I.L.D. must of course participate and cooperate with all the forces it can muster. It must become the center of united front activity with its chief aim to draw in the largest masses of toilers and their friends.

In all of our activities we must have as a major perspective the recruiting of thousands of new members.

Finally, and of the greatest immediate importance in facing the future,—we must broaden the leadership within our organization. There are three phases to this question: first we must draw in new forces from every section

**LIBERTY CORNERS, NEW
JERSEY**

E. Cirs
J. Cirs
J. Bergman

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. Rosenblatt

Compliments of

DR. DAVID BRAITMAN, DDS
2705 Wallace Ave.,
Bronx, N. Y.

DR. G. WEISSMAN,

915 E. 179th St.,
New York City

DR. S. CHERNOFF

223 Second Ave.,
New York City

*Greetings to the I.L.D. on its
10th Anniversary*

DR. L. L. SCHWARTZ

L. FIELD

2194 Barns Ave., New York City

GREETINGS FROM E. S.

Greetings from

S. SHTEVELMAN

BONNIE BEE STORE

150 W. Grand Ave.,
Beloit, Wisc.

**NEPON'S CLEANERS &
TAILORS**

706½ Temple St.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

of the population; second we must train these new, young forces, extending the I.L.D. study circles and schools; third, we must place these newcomers into leading positions with a view to eliminating as greatly as possible staffs of paid functionaries.

The future is full of tremendous responsibilities for the I.L.D. But it is also full of tremendous opportunities for growth and strength. With ten years of glorious history behind us, a history that has carried the name and the message of the I.L.D. into almost every corner of the land, that has established heroic traditions of labor defense and solidarity, let us go forward with an organization strong enough, broad enough to meet the future and the tasks which it will bring.

Greetings from
**GARY HUNGARIAN WORKING
WOMEN'S CLUB**

MEETS EVERY WEDNESDAY 1 P. M.
1626 W. 16th Ave., Gary, Indiana
EVERYBODY WELCOME

JESSIE WAKEFIELD BR.
I. L. D.

Anacortes, Wash.

LITHUANIAN BRANCH
I. L. D.

Boston District

YANG HSING FOO BRANCH
I. L. D.

Boston, Mass.

Greetings from Polish
Branch 3548, I. W. O.
Neff, Ohio

HEINZ YUNG
Boyertown, Pa.

LETTISH BRANCH
I. L. D.

531 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Greetings

NORTH EAST BRANCH
I. L. D.

Minneapolis, Minn.

10th Anniversary Greetings
from
3 BRANCHES OF THE I. L. D.
Washington, D. C.

Greetings

SOUTH SLAVIC BRANCH
I. L. D.

East Pittsburgh, Pa.

10th Anniversary Greetings
from
SOUTH SLAV BRANCH, 55,
I. L. D.
5607 St. Clair Ave.,
Cleveland, Ohio

Meets every 2nd Friday at 8 p. m.
Every 4th Sunday at 10 a. m.

TOM MOONEY BRANCH,
I. L. D.

Superior, Wisconsin

Greetings and best wishes on
10th anniversary of the I. L. D.

New Haven, Conn.

Greetings from
S. WEISSBERG
E. EISENMAN

A GREETING

(Continued from page 23)

ted with such palaces, now turned into sanitoriums, rest homes, laying-in homes and children's homes for workers, peasants and for their families.

With me were workers and farmers. Those who made Czarist Russia and had nothing—have made a socialist Russia and have all. The highest technical medical skill was available to all of us. The best of food was there. Not even a breath of national or racial ill-feeling stirred.

I hope to return soon to your tasks to fight with you against imperialist terror and oppression. This greeting on the anniversary that marks so great a milestone in the struggle of the American people for freedom, this greeting hailing your struggles as a part of the imperishable traditions of struggle of the American masses is also an appeal. Every greeting is an appeal.

Carry on to victory your struggles against the terror and violence of American imperialism.

Build the International Labor Defense, American Section of INTERNATIONAL RED AID.

YOU'RE A FASCIST

(Continued from page 21)

But this is only the start. The Richters, the Ujiches, the Gardoses, the Carlsons, the Mannistos, the Della Gattas and the Antonoffs are only the first victims of a concerted attack against the whole of the working class. For the time being, this attack is concentrated, under the smoke screen of a new deportation delirium, upon the weakest section of the working class, the immigrant body, and upon certain militant native and foreign born workers.

This whole ignoble campaign has as its subtle purpose the destruction of all rights and liberties. Witness a bill introduced by Senator Ashurst, calling for the repeal of the 14th Amendment of the Constitution. It pretends to deny the right of aliens to earn a living but its underlying purpose is to annul the civic rights of every inhabitant of this country. A bill introduced by Congressman Stubbs would make punishable the employment of aliens while American citizens of military age are without jobs. It is a pre-war measure. Other demagogic bills place responsibility for widespread unemployment upon the presence of millions of aliens.

A new deportations delirium is fast gathering momentum at the present time. It has all the earmarks of previous and equally vicious deportation drives—with this difference: The ruling class, at the end of its tether, is now preparing the most horrible fascist terror, which must be fought hard and fought now.

Greetings
from the

LETTISH WORKERS UNITY of America

Boston Branch

Greetings
from the

WORKERS' COOPERATIVE COLONY and CAMP NITGEDAIGET Beacon, N. Y.

Rates: \$14 per week
For information call
Es. 8-1400.

Greetings from
the
EUGENE V. DEBS BRANCH,
I. L. D. and the
**ELLA MAY YOUNG
DEFENDERS**
2700 Bronx Park East,
Bronx, N. Y.

Lepoasky, E. Shapiro, M. Camal, M. Enrious, Molly, Shary, Frida, S. Misseroff, R. Zellma, H. Paul, Stanis, Pelovetz, Roider, Pacter, H. Rabinowitz, H. Brauns, S. Melamed, S. Halpern, M. Yaker, M. Selwanoff, A. Gardner, E. Wolliner, E. Cooper, S. Fobac, Majoli, H. Bronman, H. Rabinowitz, Posner.

A group of Comrades, H. Rabinowitz, J. Arbar, R. Zabinsky, S. Pirmost, A. Ferber, G. Silver, H. Bernstein, E. Greenberg, S. Shierman, J. Leibowitz, S. Fogel, Levine, Tobac, Lien, Oberman, Koasnick, Rubenstein, J. Siegel, I. Moosin, H. Shapko, Bachmendoff, G. Koss, S. Lazarowitz, Brown, F. Lefkowitz, Skolnick.

10th Anniversary
Greetings
from the

SAN FRANCISCO

District, I.L.D.
1005 Market St.,
San Francisco, Cal.

HONOR ROLL

J. Nagle	J. Acosta
S. Vukov	C. Hummel
M. Sorich	M. Simon
S. Handler	C. Gordon
A. Olkoff	A. Whitney
D. Anderson	A. Ekelhamp
Gaber	J. Finfurd
D. Braverman	E. Garcia
Water Front	O. Filler
Liquor Store	M. Aldeman
Annoymous	F. Stenroos
E. Mulford	J. Finley
G. Robertson	E. Yehara
W. Beals	A. Sympathizer
J. Boris	J. Edwards
D. Welton	M. Brown
N. Rich	S. Z.
D. Braverman	E. Black
S. Vast	A. Keller
S. Paulini	A. Friend
L. Fortin	Lillian
O. Zakow	A. Sympathizer
A. Eckelkamp	E. Harris
J. Horovitz	A. Moria
D. Moore	R. Morroco
E. Olson	Shorty Bryant &
K. McKee	Family
W. Brose	L. Klein

Greetings

ELLA REEVE BLOOR
BRANCH
I. L. D.
Santa Barbara, California.

Fraternal Greetings
JUGOSLAV WORKERS CLUB
San Francisco, Cal.

FORT BRAGG BRANCH,
I. L. D.
Caspar, California.

PISMO BEACH

C. Brown	J. Rogers
D. Blas	E. Bushmel
F. Wignor	Square Deal Shoe
Dr. H. Walters	Shop
F. Quann	

HAYWARD

R. Fernandes	V. Carabales
R. Primo	J. Borrero

CASPAR

J. Rutland	G. Danbeneck
H. Rutland	

HONOR ROLL

H. Lietke	E. Vukov
H. Roth	K. Hackett
Evelyn	B. Jones
F. Rusfeldt	M. Weeks
C. Coperly	Tulie
L. Bradley	E. Hunters
E. Woodier	Bavl
J. Bruynell	T. Harris
Comrade Tony	P. Theo
S. Darcy	M. Moskowitz
x84 Delg	F. Murphy
J. Leal	Mrs. Newman
A. Metzgar	W. Olsen
F. Perry	G. Woolf
J. Rodriguez	M. Sandoval
B. Forsberg	E. Kornberg
W. Hill	C. Cuthbert
V. Aagesen	F. Perry
A. Santos	F. Seitz
P. Schelinock	T. Starr
H. VanTine	D. McKee
E. Govanda	F. Shubin
J. Smith	M. Morris
J. Milsen	J. Hawkins
T. Stearns	K. Hama
J. Campion	E. Black
L. Lewis	S. Russell
Miss Gordon	S. Diner
Mrs. Gates	B. Elisberg
F. Firestone	A. Friend
F. Siegman	Nellie & Ida
M. O'Connor	F. Schade
L. B.	D. Mallet
Craig	F. Hinman

10th Anniversary
Greetings
from the

LOS ANGELES

District, I.L.D.
127 S. Broadway,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Greetings

TO THE I.L.D.
from the
PIONEER BURO

HONOR ROLL

George Green	J. Scroggins
M. Osion	J. Harky
B. Brooks and	P. O'Neil
Family	R. Fereitag
F. Dewey	A. Laube
J. Pupsich	H. Simonov
A. Johnson	E. Lanoritz
S. H.	S. Iposon
A. L. H.	Binch Family
P. Joseph	John J. Francis
H. De Witt	J. Clark
J. Boyajion	T. Waters
C. C.	Carr Family
I. Knopoff	H. Hushands
M. O'Connor	D. McCarthy
M. Knopoff	L. S. Vere
M. Propoff	J. Tobin
A. Friend	T. Alvarez
Wasserman	A. Friend
Melpos	W. Black
L. Bernstein	B. Karron
A. Bernstein	B. White
Sokolov	Mrs. Black
A. Sympathizer	Cash
R. Kloor	J. & Rose
A. Davidson	E. Harris

Greetings

JOHN REED BRANCH, I.L.D.
Los Angeles, California

BEN BOOTS BRANCH, I.L.D.
Los Angeles, California

10th Anniversary Greetings
J. B. McNAMARA BRANCH
Long Beach, Calif.

J. J. Cornelison Br. I. L. D.
Los Angeles, California

James McShann Branch I. L. D.
South Gate

10th Anniversary Greetings from
J. B. McNAMARA BRANCH,
San Diego, California

FRED DOUGLAS BRANCH,
I.L.D.
Los Angeles, California

EMMA CUTLER
Imperial County Jail

HOLLYWOOD

Greetings from Two Friends

SECTION NO. 3, I.L.D.
Los Angeles

MOONEY—BILLINGS—
Scottsboro Branch, I. L. D.
Los Angeles

Revolutionary Greetings
to the 10th Anniversary of the I. L. D. From
the following members and sympathizers
of the Sacco Vanzetti Branch, Los Angeles.

HONOR ROLL

Bessie & Alex	R. Schwartz
Bernard & Clare	F. Trachter
Fannie & Max	Leveen
Ray & Max	I. Bragin
Yetta & Orloff	D. Rosenstein
Jennie	D. Rignerman
R. Cotler	Max & Lena
B. Shnoll	Hittelman
A. Silver	M. Ostar
R. Rabin	S. Magidow
I. Belloff	S. Popelsky
M. Pollar	F. Freeman
H. Weitzman	C. Packrose
M. Blatt	A. Friend
E. Cohen	A. Dvsol
M. Greenberg	I. Lakritz
M. Klin	M. Leah
M. Rosenfeld	R. Donner

10th Anniversary
Greetings
from the

D E T R O I T

DISTRICT, I. L. D.
4227 Woodward
Detroit

Greetings
SACCO-VANZETTI BRANCH,
I.L.D.
8951 12th St., Detroit, Mich.
Meets Every Second Thursday

Greetings
BRANCH No. 42 I. W. O.
Detroit, Michigan

Greetings from
TOM MOONEY BRANCH
W. S.
Meets 2nd & 4th Thursday of the month.
5969 14th St., Detroit, Michigan

Bill Haywood Branch, I. L. D.
Meets 2nd and 4th Sunday of the month,
4959 Martin (Martin Hall), Detroit

We hail
the 10th Anniversary of
I. L. D.

POLISH HAMTRAMCK
BRANCH
International Labor Defense

I. W. O. BRANCH 2012
Slovak Section.
8921 Vinton St., Detroit, Mich.

LUCY PARSONS
BRANCH, I. L. D.
Greets the 10th Anniversary

Greetings from the
CENTRAL BODY
of
WOMEN'S COUNCILS
Detroit

Greetings
TO THE I. L. D.
Communist Party Section
Saginaw, Mich.

Bill Haywood Russian
Br., I. L. D.
Detroit, Mich.

CZECHO-SLOVAK
U. S. Branch, I. L. D.
Detroit

HONOR ROLL

J. Sasko
B. Ritehik
S. Tilkowed
S. Lisichi
P. Smith
D. Kuntz
G. Mazika
V. Yonko
Silwanovich
S. Begal
A. Rafenuk
J. Sev
C. Serducheumo
A. Mystryskyn
N. Marchuk
B. Storgoff
L. Pasimk
N. Chock
N. Thmilar
B. Arisyk
S. Lozov
A. Surechuk
P. Sidack
P. Malanchuk
C. Merecki
F. Malic
N. Wasch
Y. Ulnak
M. Glavacki
D. Maximovith
M. Ferbey
M. Shafer
Sirota
X K.
K. Baker
G. Saunders
A. Lazerkuzmiroy
W. Raymond
A. Friend
S. Baron
Friend
S. Miller
J. Bogucki
E. Handromki
M. Paduin
M. Kashmerik
P. Walas
S. Binch
P. Kashki
P. Semkow
M. Homonik
A. Kozel
M. Poleack
S. Shiller
F. Rusak
K. Kowalzyk
C. Camer
W. Wiener
Gierowski
Kozikowski
H. Sekutowska
A. Pantlki
A. Wojotisik
A. White
M. Kiojewski
M. Ciestewski
S. Enanoff
Sympathizer
J. Ehrlich
H. Kruszewski
Jasurgiewicz
A. Nowak
H. Warshiewicz
P. Post
M. Turoyski
W. Greleki
N. Tinkohn
Satley
A. Love

RUSSIAN NATIONAL MUTUAL AID SOCIETY OF AMERICA

Branch No. 25
Hamtramck, Mich.

POLISH BOGINSKI

Branch I. L. D.
Detroit

RUSSIAN HAMTRAMCK

Branch I. L. D.
Detroit

POLISH MARCHELEWSKI

Branch of I. L. D.
Detroit

Comradely greetings

from the

GERMAN BRANCH
International Labor Defense

Detroit, Michigan

Lithuanian Branch

I. L. D.
Detroit

Branch No. 78

I. W. O.
Detroit

Branch No. 80

I. W. O.
Detroit

A SCHOOL TEACHER

Detroit

BRANCH 203, I. W. O.

Detroit

CHAMBER OF LABOR

Women's Branch Wyzwolenie
Detroit

HONOR ROLL

H. Smith
L. Power
M. Zessar
H. Mallory
A. Elain
P. Finkelstein
Rubenstein
Mishkin
L. Gray
M. Okoon
N. Gretchkin
Marisu
J. E. Epstein
A. Gernwarn
C. Misewich
M. Nicholas
S. O.
P. Bartozewicz
J. Semke
C. Mirio
M. Reizer
M. Feinberg
G. Tate
A. Friend
M. Salutsky
E. Marion
A. Friend
V. Budnitzley
E. Lewns
S. Victor
C. Elconin
C. Saltzman
A. Elconin
E. Pelaconin
E. Holtzman
R. Whitehorn
C. Sunilkin
R. Lewis
I. Finkelstein
M. Reiner
E. Fewer
B. Simon
B. Ratner
P. Jakstys
Nu-Way Sign Co.
R. Weisman
Janet's Shoppe
Blaine Shoe
Horovitz
S. Frankel
A. Ludwig
G. Kaminer
A. Berlin
A. Sympathizer
J. Kurhines
J. Banoloff
M. Levy
P. Meltzer
A. Post
B. Gulloff
A. Gerindheit
C. Nessel
Shapiro
Crane
M. Rosaf
S. Brener
Gordon
H. Moskowitz
M. Arwin
A. Medintz
A. Fafin
F. Krivokutya
M. Krivokucha
Harry Barr
SAGINAW
C. York
M. Arman
J. Zahn
F. Barber

Greetings from far
and wide to the

International Labor Defense

from its members
and friends

INDIANA

GARY

J. Kechko	T. Radosivich	N. Minunich
F. Pattormich	P. Broady	I. Yankowich
J. Mackeral	Malek	Z. Lossieff
S. Carman	M. Chuyko	J. Sonia
E. Pagiobier	B. Puteh	G. Henko
J. Bykobb	S. Chernitsky	M. Babronoff
T. Kurnevich	H. Silver	E. Grunscic
A. Gubes	H. Garbus	M. Bodo
G. Loviricuk	W. Gorchin	G. Kandra
M. Mosouch	A. Gorall	C. Lostovich
J. Koleclo	M. Mitchell	G. Kish
J. Walko	B. Shragar	J. Kozlowski
E. Howelat	G. Shusar	G. Cooch
M. Renalsldo	M. Baroneck	G. Atelwvich
J. Hotumloky	J. Kapac	H. H.
N. Radetich	P. Manohokovich	A. Ignatich
J. Flamin		

HAMMOND

A. Kaduk	M. Baran	E. Gross
F. Jakob	W. Milis	L. Vows
B. Esortos	F. Kuzzik	M. Radio
E. Soos	G. Malis	R. Lorn
Mary	M. Sikora	Rose
Otros	S. Eliansky	R. Harakaly
I. Otovos	A. Karlmar	A. Kochlacs
Migoeriuik	M. Donousky	M. Apathy
G. Sweetkey	S. Kalmar	J. Esterhay
S. S.	J. Bander	S. Egrv
J. Diakun	Mrs. Gyurko	

BARRE, VERMONT

John Navoni	Elvira Olson	Charles Hotte
Alec Thow	Thos. Cerasoli	Richard Trueb

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

G. Adams	E. Revesz	G. Montgomery
J. Cheilek	J. Pearl	A. Bornstein
N. Alexander		

NORTH DAKOTA

B. Schwab	M. Berger	R. Kirmo
	H. Kecksilas	

UTAH

J. Billows	The Square	R. Grecco
J. Keshir	Deal Store	H. Plaag
T. Zaloto	J. Anderson	M. Bosaric
B. Szunily	S. Thompson	J. Toonsic
M. Posik	J. Battageth	A. Kump
S. Ruveff	V. Lazar	J. Rocheror
F. Koraciah	Mrs. Nodsen	J. Kocheror
J. Jerman	E. Viola	D. Bonracco
J. Sico	G. Strakey	P. Grifton
M. Suschuk	P. Camio	A. Cha
F. Vick	P. Siminowiz	L. Griffone
W. Maliano	J. Dainte	J. Sorbi
L. Karcick	P. Konkakz	J. Haslarn
N. Vicchio	G. Tonsuilk	

WASHINGTON, D. C.

J. King	C. Pollack	L. Sidman
B. Plotnic	Andrusia	E. Egan
Shore	M. Ginsberg	C. Cousin
S. Ross	V. Kackerson	Springton
	V. Truman	

OHIO CLEVELAND

J. Buksa	I. Rrevlak	N. Shevchuk
J. Szasz	B. Stark	S. Skerko
A. Sebastien	A. Fisher	W. Kotz
P. Marmura	M. Rose	J. Szelesta
P. Misko	O. Roberts	F. Krasovic
M. Kurko	C. Roffeld	F. Rozuck
S. Misko	P. Schuck	N. Shevchuk
S. Marmura	G. Millie	M. Elchuk
M. Buksa	M. Massen	C. Schevchuk
M. Cardo	P. Green	J. Machuta
A. Anastasiadis	H. Goodman	J. Vaupos
Dr. Gaydosh	K. Robinson	J. Simans
I. Ginsburg	F. Shipley	F. Tumby
M. Krasnow	A. Goodman	S. Jurman
P. Newhouse	Lettish Branch	N. N.
R. Fields	I. L. D.	T. Kovacind
A. Shochet	Nick Babuck	

A. Todorvich	F. Zelesny	Rilkend
G. Krinch	M. Kuneswicz	Selmarino
N. Stanich	J. Coffman	F. Polokiewicz
J. Hirsh	B. Rogen	N. Kesman
J. Krauthamer	Trasensky	N. Sustskin
J. Briadoi	Frank S.	N. Chattman
Gratics	P. Golloinik	William L.
S. Krauthamer	G. Greenberger	Elson
K. Borsh	E. Hershko-	Leon
S. Borsh	witz	C. Kleiner
H. Knerly	H. Rothstein	L. Poller
S. Urjc	F. Green	J. Domowitz
K. Jarosz	C. Lincey	S. Katz
J. Boriska	H. Roffeld	I. Wishmunt
I. Krynich	Z. Adler	Ellis
M. Dernach	F. Winter	D. Lanfus
J. Brekih	V. Elson	William M.
K. Harelka	M. Cohen	M. Kutzer
	S. Pearl	

COLUMBUS

S. Leslie	W. Feinstein	Senthos
C. Evans	Kuch	

UHRICHSVILLE

F. R. Besozzi	Ellis Ivan
---------------	------------

CINCINNATI

H. Pollack	S. Harris	M. Femter
P. Alfarano	I. Kazdam	Feistman
J. Rutman	J. Canfort	Lieberman
M. Blaine	T. Bockser	D. Sehrner
F. Geitzman	J. Atkins	A. Milsten
	S. Bortz	

PENNSYLVANIA

A. Hromiko	M. Gregus	S. Mina
G. Gekurovick	J. Lach	J. Baskewich
A. Blainer	P. Verets	M. Klescich
E. Olen	N. Pleskichev-	S. Patkovich
T. Kanzi	ski	P. Slemak
N. Cherrin	M. Pestro	P. Forsette
G. Datz	J. Puskar	D. Talousky
G. Talousky	E. Permi	J. Siegle
W. Pesetski	J. Bongorvani	T. Franko
J. Georgic	S. Christini	H. Romick
W. Borisoff	S. Rubeck	S. Pysz
F. Storz	F. Baitrami	L. Siegle
E. Mezek	G. Kenezovich	J. Mogat
S. Rich	H. Bernstein	J. Georgic

PHILADELPHIA

Wone Ling	C. Wing Tai	P. Slajus
Nook Yer	C. Fook	R. Harrison
J. York	W. Fook	J. Rodgers
H. Chang	S. Rodgers	C. Barth
L. Ho	P. Slice	

JOHNSTOWN

John Birko	Mike Milko-
	vich

MINNESOTA ST. PAUL

Scottsboro	S. Najditch	M. Smoliak
Jewish Br.	M. Flushman	Leibman
I. L. D.	D. Kahn	P. Elkin
F. Zusbran	S. Kalov	L. Marshak
S. Tuzover	Mrs. Marshak	M. Ulanore
M. Malkus	J. Frayer	M. Latzer
Levi-Polak	J. Matzkin	S. Silver
	B. Levi	

GLEASON

T. Saukum	C. Jounsem	J. Swivbul
	M. Mende	

WISCONSIN BELOIT

Beloit Furni-	M. Kavahaus-	Unemployed
ture Co.	tin	Council
	G. Vital	

MILWAUKEE

R. Felsing	M. Kralash	M. Joseph
E. Willich	J. Sanji	Glick
Most	J. Cicke	Cameron
E. Koloff	H. Eleas	Mrs. Gecht
E. Andoroff	P. Peters	Mrs. Zuker-
J. Kopot	P. Skobeysk	man
G. Intoffitz	P. Mucksuran	C. Mever
A. Mayer	M. Hitan	R. Bernherich
F. Parker	I. Mikaw	M. Brosin
F. Bersek	J. Lerner	E. Brlecio

RACINE

E. Gaoneke	F. Swienchicki	S. Kiryluk
R. Reiskyth	A. Friend	F. Sinekwick
Mrs. P. Sabo	J. Galeckas	L. Budis
J. Fim	J. Chehwal	

WASHINGTON SPOKANE

Spokane Work-	M. Gaffe	D. Anglos
ers Book-	D. Greaten	J. Trevo
shop	N. Peterson	N. Velich
Workingman's	M. Jones	E. Green
Lunch	A. Resko	F. Thomas

ANACORTES

Young Com-	Communist	Communist
munist	Party, Unit	Party, Unit
League	5	3
	Relief Workers	Protective
	Union	

COLORADO DENVER

J. Noble	B. Shernikoff	L. Kramer
E. Callitt	G. Gordon	J. Collector
M. Zooner	E. Kehl	V. Levitt
E. Janza	A. Lewis	P. Buchter
J. Peluso	Comrade Z	J. Gutmer

OREGON SALEM

J. Speies	W. Langdoc
-----------	------------

PORTLAND

I. L. D. Cliff	Mary Goold	Dirke De
Jame Br.	Laura Laine	Jonge
Theodore Jordan	Greek Work-	
Branch	ers Club	

MASSACHUSETTS

G. Skimartis	J. Sireikit	A. Volungen-
J. Gutanskas	M. Balkis	rich
A. Venclo	J. Votiekunei	K. Kripoitis
J. Vaitaitis	K. Adomoitis	W. Kelley
R. Benrubs	W. Lapinchoi	V. Lancevicins
A. Basonas	P. Prikelis	U. Zelackaite
J. Faux	K. Parazinchos	W. Ambrose

WORCESTER

H. Holowka	A. Ruby	S. Amelin
J. Sobolesky	S. Alkernovich	Z. Dremluk
W. Karmie	S. Kozich	J. Yaskoff
	W. Wallilewn	

BOSTON

J. Jaskevicius	F. Uadreal	F. Blozanes
F. Bokatelk	C. Brogneke	A. DiMio
A. Sikorski	C. Bakatik	A. Di Rado
M. Perednis	J. Pulcauski	M. Magliaro
C. Urban	G. Bagdonacir	D. Domenico
G. Sidlauskas	S. Katzeich	A. DeImorent-
F. Kaulakis	J. White	tix
J. Rosemas	J. Sabanskis	G. Tortoriu
M. Rimkus	M. Alexander	P. Venti
A. Belavich	A. Warlkis	D. Leorindo
J. Melkurias	A. Bason	M. Srager
J. Markines	J. Urban	V. Micozz
N. Paplanski	J. Paplanski	P. Gsidoro
K. Bulenes	F. Graska	R. Sprianza

3

**NEW I. L. D. PAMPHLETS
JUST OFF THE PRESS**

on

3 of the most burning
problems of today.

1. NIGHT RIDERS IN GALLUP

Price 1c

By Louis Colman

Describes the kidnaping of Robert Minor and David Levinson and the real issues behind the terror in Gallup.

2. BURLINGTON DYNAMITE PLOT

Price 3c

By Walt Pickard

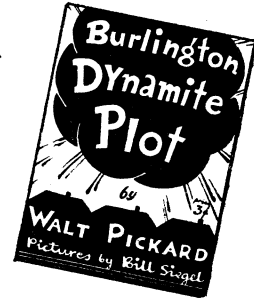
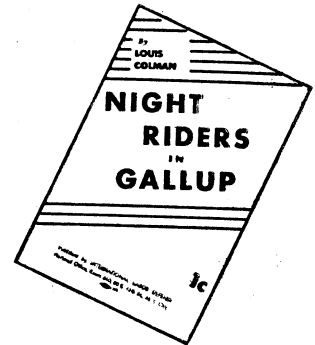
Tells the whole story of the frame-up of 6 textile workers against the background of the general textile strike.

3. BLOOD ON THE SUGAR

Price 1c

By Sam Dlugin

A popular account of the terror in Cuba and the heroic struggle against it.



MAIL ORDER

Sold Only in Sets of 3 at 5c Plus Postage
from

I. L. D. 80 E. 11th St., N. Y. C.

Wholesale prices on request

**THE FAR EAST IS ABLAZE.
YOU ARE DEEPLY INVOLVED**

SOVIET CHINA

Is the heart of the problem

British, Japanese and American imperialists are converging on China for their tremendous struggle for existence. You cannot have a clear understanding of world affairs without a thorough knowledge of the happenings in China and the Far East.

CHINA TODAY

A monthly pictorial magazine published by the American Friends of the Chinese People supplies that knowledge.

Latest News on Soviet China. Analyses of Far Eastern Politics. Stories—Critical Essays—Book Reviews. Latest Maps—Powerful Photographs.

15 cents per copy \$1.50 yearly

**ASK YOUR DEALER FOR A COPY
OR WRITE CHINA TODAY**

168 West 23rd St.

New York City

A WORKERS CIRCULATING LIBRARY

operated by the

WORKERS BOOK SHOP

50 East 13th St.

New York City

now has

More than 1,000 books Ready for Circulation

**15c A WEEK OR 3c A DAY
ON ANY BOOK**

Write or call for more information—Join Today

We carry in our library and for sale

BOOKS

on

Socialist Construction in the Soviet Union, The Fight Against War and Fascism, Communism, Socialism, World Labor and Trade Union Movements, History, Economics, Novels, Short Stories, Literary Criticism, Cultural Subjects, etc. etc.

Write or call for The "Guide to Readings in Communism" and free book lists. We mail them to your friends upon request.

Open daily till 9:30 PM Saturdays till 6:30 PM

Other Workers Book Shops and Circulating Libraries
699 Prospect Avenue, Bronx, New York City
369 Sutter Avenue, Brooklyn, New York City
25 Chauncey Street, Brooklyn, New York City

3

NEW I. L. D. PAMPHLETS JUST OFF THE PRESS

on

3 of the most burning problems of today.

1. NIGHT RIDERS IN GALLUP

Price 1c

By Louis Colman

Describes the kidnapping of Robert Minor and David Levinson and the real issues behind the terror in Gallup.

2. BURLINGTON DYNAMITE PLOT

Price 3c

By Walt Pickard

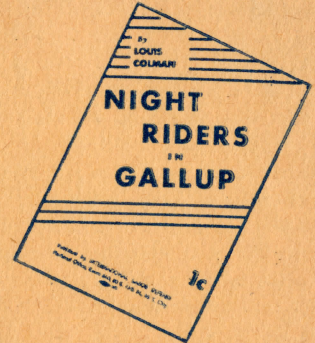
Tells the whole story of the frame-up of 6 textile workers against the background of the general textile strike.

3. BLOOD ON THE SUGAR

Price 1c

By Sam Dlugin

A popular account of the terror in Cuba and the heroic struggle against it.



MAIL ORDER

Sold Only in Sets of 3 at 5c Plus Postage
from

I. L. D. 80 E. 11th St., N. Y. C.

Wholesale prices on request

THE FAR EAST IS ABLAZE. YOU ARE DEEPLY INVOLVED

SOVIET CHINA

Is the heart of the problem

British, Japanese and American imperialists are converging on China for their tremendous struggle for existence. You cannot have a clear understanding of world affairs without a thorough knowledge of the happenings in China and the Far East.

CHINA TODAY

A monthly pictorial magazine published by the American Friends of the Chinese People supplies that knowledge.

Latest News on Soviet China. Analyses of Far Eastern Politics. Stories—Critical Essays—Book Reviews. Latest Maps—Powerful Photographs.

15 cents per copy \$1.50 yearly

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR A COPY
OR WRITE CHINA TODAY

168 West 23rd St.

New York City

A WORKERS CIRCULATING LIBRARY

operated by the

WORKERS BOOK SHOP

50 East 13th St.

New York City

now has

More than 1,000 books Ready for Circulation

15c A WEEK OR 3c A DAY
ON ANY BOOK

Write or call for more information—Join Today

We carry in our library and for sale

BOOKS

on

Socialist Construction in the Soviet Union, The Fight Against War and Fascism, Communism, Socialism, World Labor and Trade Union Movements, History, Economics, Novels, Short Stories, Literary Criticism, Cultural Subjects, etc. etc.

Write or call for The "Guide to Readings in Communism" and free book lists. We mail them to your friends upon request.

Open daily till 9:30 PM Saturdays till 6:30 PM

Other Workers Book Shops and Circulating Libraries
699 Prospect Avenue, Bronx, New York City
369 Sutter Avenue, Brooklyn, New York City
25 Chauncey Street, Brooklyn, New York City

Today, hundreds of American writers are devoting their talent and energy to the class struggle. They are forging a mighty armor for the fight against war and fascism. They require an audience. The workers of America must supply this audience, must stand side by side with the left-wing writers on the Cultural Front. **BOOK UNION**, new workers' monthly book club is the link between writer and worker. By joining **BOOK UNION**, you help to bring the worker closer to the best literature of the revolutionary movement. You make it possible for such literature to be sold at prices within the reach of all. You enable the issuance of larger editions of left-wing books. (Remember that in the Soviet Union, books are published in editions of more than one million.) You share in all the benefits accruing to members of the **BOOK UNION**, receiving books selected by a distinguished Editorial Board, at a cost to you well below the usual prices. **BOOK UNION, Inc.**, Offices Are at 381 Fourth Avenue, N. Y. C.

EDITORIAL BOARD

- Harry Block
- Malcolm Cowley
- Robert W. Dunn
- Henry Hart
- Granville Hicks
- Corliss Lamont
- Isidor Schneider
- Bernard Smith
- Alexander Trachtenberg
- Mary van Kleeck

JOIN THE BOOK UNION

MEMBERSHIP PRIVILEGES IN THE BOOK UNION

1. Opportunity to buy from TWO to ALL of the 12 monthly **BOOK UNION** selections at 20% less than the publishers' retail price, plus a small postage charge.
2. A year's subscription to the **BOOK UNION Bulletin**, issued monthly.
3. Opportunity to buy other books listed in the Bulletin which are available to members at a discount.
4. One FREE dividend book for the purchase of any four of the monthly **BOOK UNION** selections during the year.

BUILD THE CULTURAL FRONT

SUBSCRIBE

TO

LABOR DEFENDER

SPECIAL

One year subscription to Labor Defender ordinarily costs \$1

\$1.50 FOR BOTH

OFFER—SAVE 50c

Annual membership in **BOOK UNION** costs \$1. **SAVE 50c.**

Keep in touch with defense history in the making by reading the **LABOR DEFENDER** every month. Get first hand information of the organized defense movement against fascist terror and reaction through the reports and pictures in the **LABOR DEFENDER**. Learn what to do **WHEN UNDER ARREST**, or **WHEN HELD FOR DEPORTATION** by reading the **LABOR DEFENDER**. Support the **INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE** by subscribing to its official organ, the **LABOR DEFENDER**.

Please enroll me as a member in the **BOOK UNION** and send me the **LABOR DEFENDER** for one year. Enclosed you will find \$.....

Name

Address

Mail to the **LABOR DEFENDER**, Room 612, 80 East 11th St., N. Y. C.



Today, hundreds of American writers are devoting their talent and energy to the class struggle. They are forging a mighty armor for the fight against war and fascism. They require an audience. The workers of America must supply this audience, must stand side by side with the left-wing writers on the Cultural Front. BOOK UNION, new workers' monthly book club is the link between writer and worker. By joining BOOK UNION, you help to bring the worker closer to the best literature of the revolutionary movement. You make it possible for such literature to be sold at prices within the reach of all. You enable the issuance of larger editions of left-wing books. (Remember that in the Soviet Union, books are published in editions of more than one million.) You share in all the benefits accruing to members of the BOOK UNION, receiving books selected by a distinguished Editorial Board, at a cost to you well below the usual prices. BOOK UNION, Inc., Offices Are at 381 Fourth Avenue, N. Y. C.

EDITORIAL BOARD

- Harry Block
- Malcolm Cowley
- Robert W. Dunn
- Henry Hart
- Granville Hicks
- Corliss Lamont
- Isidor Schneider
- Bernard Smith
- Alexander Trachtenberg
- Mary van Kleeck

JOIN THE BOOK UNION

MEMBERSHIP PRIVILEGES IN THE BOOK UNION

1. Opportunity to buy from TWO to ALL of the 12 monthly BOOK UNION selections at 20% less than the publishers' retail price, plus a small postage charge.
2. A year's subscription to the BOOK UNION Bulletin, issued monthly.
3. Opportunity to buy other books listed in the Bulletin which are available to members at a discount.
4. One FREE dividend book for the purchase of any four of the monthly BOOK UNION selections during the year.

BUILD THE CULTURAL FRONT

SUBSCRIBE TO LABOR DEFENDER

SPECIAL
One year subscription to Labor Defender ordinarily costs \$1

\$1.50 FOR BOTH

OFFER—SAVE 50c
Annual membership in BOOK UNION costs \$1. SAVE 50c.

Keep in touch with defense history in the making by reading the LABOR DEFENDER every month. Get first hand information of the organized defense movement against fascist terror and reaction through the reports and pictures in the LABOR DEFENDER. Learn what to do WHEN UNDER ARREST, or WHEN HELD FOR DEPORTATION by reading the LABOR DEFENDER. Support the INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE by subscribing to its official organ, the LABOR DEFENDER.

Please enroll me as a member in the BOOK UNION and send me the LABOR DEFENDER for one year. Enclosed you will find \$.....

Name

Address

Mail to the LABOR DEFENDER, Room 612, 80 East 11th St., N. Y. C.

