

# LABOR DEFENDER

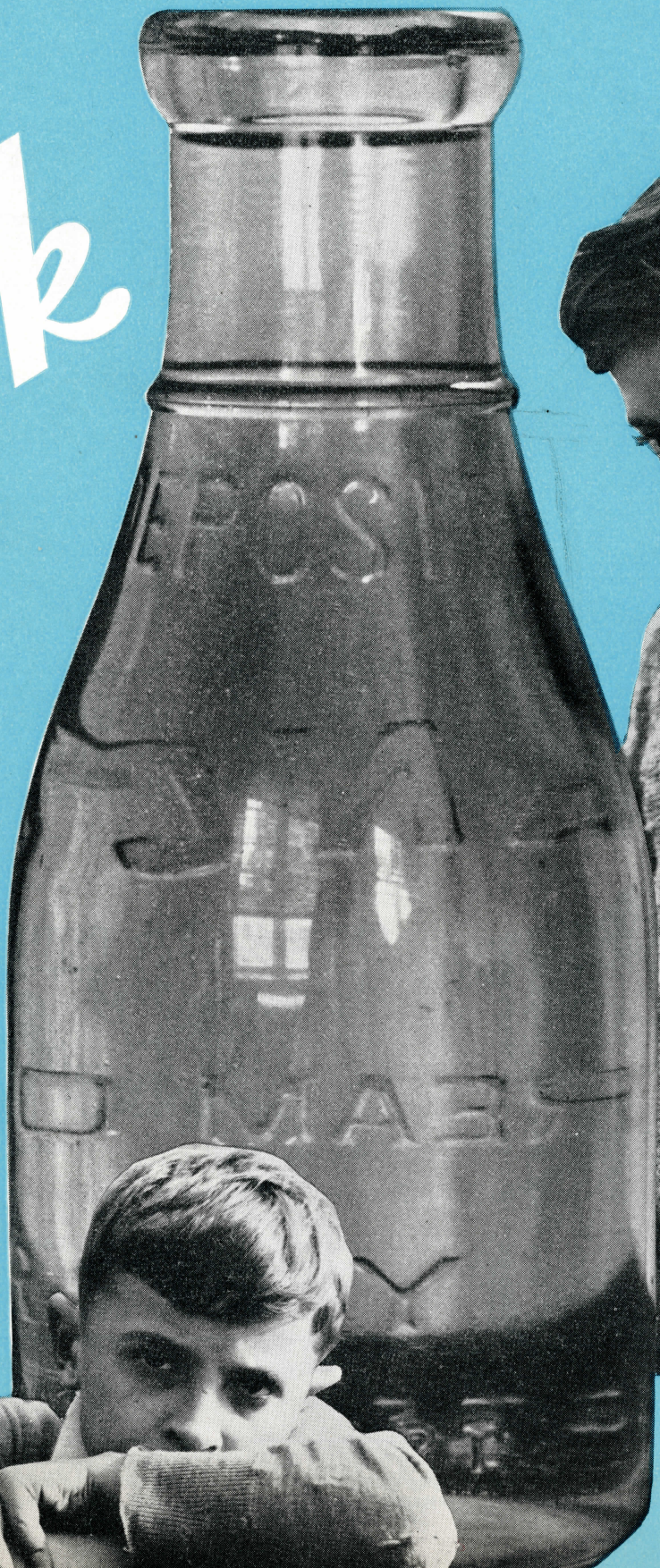
JUNE, 1936

Price 10c

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
APR 14 1938  
LIBRARY

# Milk

for  
the  
**CHILDREN**  
of  
**LABOR'S**  
**PRISONERS!**



*In This Issue:*

**JOHN L. SPIVAK**

**Grace Lumpkin**

# ALMANAC

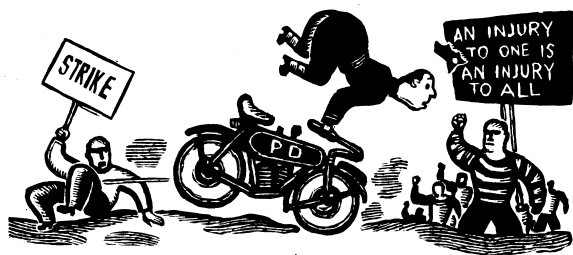
**JUNE 1**—The date on which our SUMMER MILK DRIVE for the CHILDREN of labor's prisoners opens OFFICIALLY.



*The name of Victor Emanuel  
Is spread over sea and land,  
Though not as King or Emperor  
But on a sardine can.*

*And if Il Duce crowns him again,  
Gives him murder annexed soil  
His fame will still depend upon  
Sardines in olive oil.*

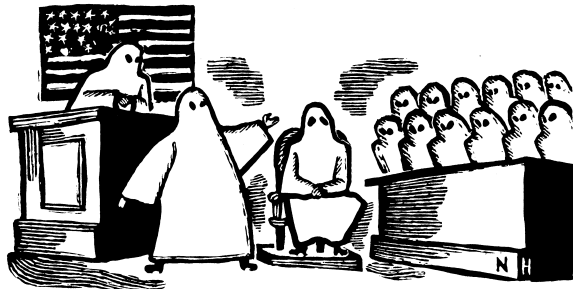
**JUNE 2**—The 26th birthday behind the bars for J. B. McNAMARA. (See page 17.)



*With every ship that comes to town  
We swell our picket line.  
You'll know why the cops can't keep us down  
If you'll read our picket sign.*

**JUNE 4**—Send a greeting to JOHN J. CORNELISON, P. O. Box 37287, San Quentin, California. It's his birthday.

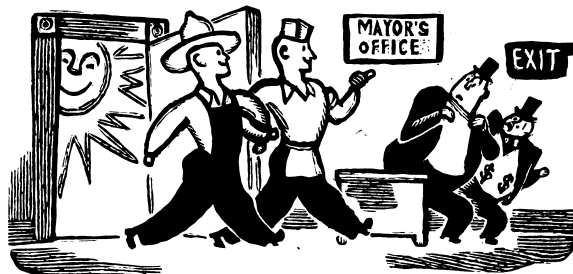
**JUNE 12**—Send a greeting to JOHN SODERBERG, No. 85978, Sing Sing Prison, Ossining, N. Y. It's his birthday too.



*I'm a Klansman and you're in the Klan  
Said the Judge to the Prosecution  
And we'll do all we Kan to Keep the Klan  
An American institution.*

*We Kan flog by night, and judge by day  
And direct an acquittal if we Kan't get away  
When the Ku Klux Klan tries the K.K.K.*

**JUNE 28**—The 11th birthday of the INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE.



*Judges would be without injunctions,  
D.A.'s with empty boxes of tin  
Frame-ups would not be a court's sole function  
If the Farmer Labor Party got in.*

# ALMANAC

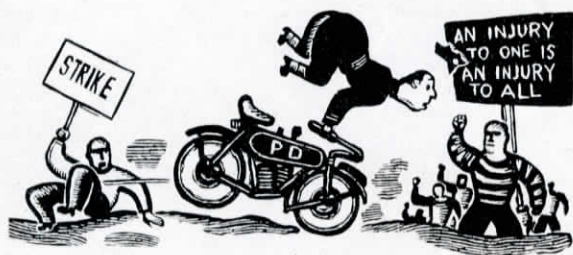
**JUNE 1**—The date on which our SUMMER MILK DRIVE for the CHILDREN of labor's prisoners opens OFFICIALLY.



*The name of Victor Emanuel  
Is spread over sea and land,  
Though not as King or Emperor  
But on a sardine can.*

*And if Il Duce crowns him again,  
Gives him murder annexed soil  
His fame will still depend upon  
Sardines in olive oil.*

**JUNE 2**—The 26th birthday behind the bars for J. B. McNAMARA. (See page 17.)



*With every ship that comes to town  
We swell our picket line.  
You'll know why the cops can't keep us down  
If you'll read our picket sign.*

**JUNE 4**—Send a greeting to JOHN J. CORNELISON, P. O. Box 37287, San Quentin, California. It's his birthday.

**JUNE 12**—Send a greeting to JOHN SODERBERG, No. 85978, Sing Sing Prison, Ossining, N. Y. It's his birthday too.



*I'm a Klansman and you're in the Klan  
Said the Judge to the Prosecution  
And we'll do all we Kan to Keep the Klan  
An American institution.*

*We Kan flog by night, and judge by day  
And direct an acquittal if we Kan't get away  
When the Ku Klux Klan tries the K.K.K.*

**JUNE 28**—The 11th birthday of the INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE.



*Judges would be without injunctions,  
D.A.'s with empty boxes of tin  
Frame-ups would not be a court's sole function  
If the Farmer Labor Party got in.*



# LABOR DEFENDER

Published monthly by the

INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE

Editor:  
SASHA SMALL

Pacific Coast Editor:  
CHESTER A. ARTHUR, JR.

## Editorial Board

NATHAN ASCH  
LOUIS COLMAN  
ANNA DAMON  
JOSEPH FREEMAN  
NED HILTON

WM. L. PATTERSON

GRACE LUMPKIN  
JERRE MANGIONE  
ROBERT MINOR  
MAURICE ROSENFELD  
WALTER WILSON

## Contributing Editors:

JACK CONROY  
LANGSTON HUGHES  
JOHN HOWARD LAWSON  
WALDO FRANK

## The Fifth Trial

Early in July the state of Alabama will once more set its legal murder machinery into motion against the nine Scottsboro boys. For the fifth time the same moth-eaten bag of lies will be dragged into the open, will be repeated. The same calls to prejudice and hatred will fill the air and the officials of that terror ridden state will demand the lives of nine young boys whom the whole world now knows to be innocent of the crime with which they are charged.

Only the powerful force which has saved their lives during the last five years can safeguard them now.

Recent events in Alabama indicate that the battle will be fiercer than it ever was before. Misery and discontent among the people of Alabama is spreading. Tens of thousands are facing actual starvation with all relief cut off. The Negro people of Alabama are as always the worse sufferers.

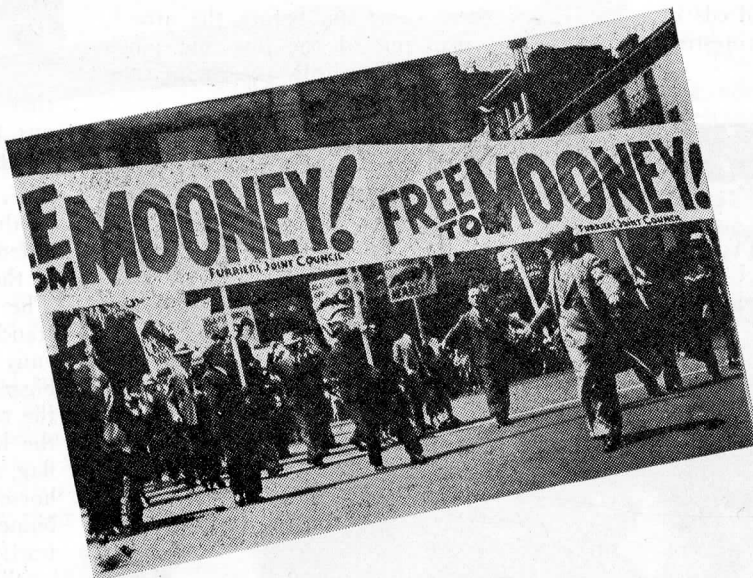
New lynch incitements occur daily. In Huntsville, Alabama, five young Negro boys narrowly escaped lynching when a white girl was found murdered. One young boy named Miller, is being held and lynch mobs are daily crying for his blood.

Against this background the fifth Scottsboro trial will take place.

There is, however, one new factor in the Scottsboro case. Enlightened public opinion in Alabama itself is rallying to the support of the innocent boys. Influential citizens are openly stating belief in their innocence and showing willingness to help save their lives.

It was five long years of constant pressure from organized public opinion in the rest of the world that brought this about. It was the daily ceaseless work of the International Labor Defense and all the other organizations it rallied to the struggle, that won more and more people to the side of the boys.

Labor's prisoners remembered on May Day.



Photos by P. Aprayevski

Top and bottom: Scenes from the I.L.D. Section of the N. Y. parade. Center: the Furriers section.

It is safe to say that every 1936 May Day parade in the world carried banners and slogans demanding the freedom of the innocent Scottsboro Boys, condemning the legal lynch plans of the state of Alabama.

The fifth stage in this world famous battle has now been reached. It must be the last one. United mass action is the need of the moment. The machinery for this action now exists in the national and local Scottsboro Defense Committees that have been built in almost every important center in the country.

The International Labor Defense calls on all its members and friends to give their fullest, whole hearted support,—moral, material, financial to the Scottsboro Defense Committees as the hour draws near. The Scottsboro Boys must be freed.

## Our Twelfth Year

Eleven years ago on June 28, the International Labor Defense was founded, to meet the growing need for a permanent, national organization of defense and relief to political and labor prisoners and their families.

For eleven years the I.L.D. with the support of hundreds of thousands of people in every part of the country has fulfilled this task of ever-growing magnitude.

As we enter upon our twelfth year of work, we see before us tasks of solidarity many times greater than ever before. Every page of the LABOR DEFENDER is a record of this multiplication. Thousands of new members, thousands of new ties in a spreading network of solidarity for labor's prisoners in the ranks of organized labor, among the American people, are an essential to the fulfilment of these great tasks, and for the building of a permanent, united, all-inclusive organization of relief and defense.

# The COPS cover the WATERFRONT

When N. Y. police attack striking seamen the I.L.D. is there beside them on the picket-line helping to defend their rights.

By LOUIS COLMAN

When the cops broke up the first mass picket line of the striking seamen in New York, on May 11, they accidentally slugged a reporter for the *New York Times*. Result: a fairly accurate story of that attack was published in the *Times* and in a few other papers. That was the time when after an argument between the cops and the strikers had apparently been settled and the picket-line reformed, a squad of motorcycle men and riot-car club-slingers suddenly swooped down, charged into the line, laid out right and left, and arrested 221 strikers.

The second time, on May 16, the cops were more careful. They watched for the police cards in the reporters' hats, avoided them, and concentrated their blows on the women. Result: the facts of the attack weren't "fit to print" in the New York papers.

Rose Baron, secretary of the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D., was on that second picket-line, together with hundreds of other sympathizers with the strikers protesting against police brutality.

"I have seen pogroms in old Russia," she said when she came back, "but I never saw such viciousness. The Cossacks carried swords, and the New York cops carried clubs. That was the main difference.

"Right in front of me a woman was knocked down by a cop's horse and trampled. Another woman was knocked down and her arm seemed to be broken. I saw a little old white-haired lady from the Catholic Workers' organization being slugged across the face with a club.

"Another woman suddenly gave me a push—and saved me in the nick of time as a Cossack's club swished through the space where a moment before my head had been."

The cops were not so much interested in making arrests in this attack—they couldn't make charges stick for an hour against 219 out of the 221 strikers they had arrested a few days before. But they made some.

"I saw them come up, before the attack, and pull a man out of the line and pinch him," Sasha Small, editor of the *LABOR*

*DEFENDER*, who carried an I.L.D. sign in the picket-line, said. "He was right in front of me, and he was just marching like the rest of us. I don't know what they charged him with. He hadn't done a single thing. They were just trying to provoke the seamen."

They made some other arrests, too. William Clay, a one-armed dock-worker, was car-



rried away to hospital bleeding and unconscious. So he was charged with felonious assault. That kind of arrests.

Frank Spector, New York state secretary of the I.L.D., and a member of the strikers' defense committee, was in the row of three at the head of the line when the attack came. The line had been marching up to a certain stanchion, under the express highway that runs along the docks. It grew bigger and bigger, and it was impossible to manoeuvre the turn on the near side of the stanchion. So the head of the line, carrying the American flag, started to go around it. That's when the horses and the clubs went into play, as a bump the size of an egg on Spector's head will testify.

At other points the horsemen forced the pickets against a solid row of parked taxi-cabs, against a wall, and went to work.

"Take it, sucker," a cop yelled as he swung his club on the head of a seaman right in front of Sam Dlugin, New York organizational secretary of the I.L.D.

The inspector who supervised this carnage was placed in charge of an "inquiry" into the charges of brutality brought against the cops by the strikers in connection with the first attack!

An official representative of the 6,000 striking New York seamen attended the banquet given to welcome Spector as newly-elected I.L.D. state secretary, and as a testimonial to Mike Walsh, retiring because of ill health.

"When we are down on the waterfront the I.L.D. is with us," he said. "When we come into court, the I.L.D. is there beside us. And we sure do appreciate it. And before I came up here tonight, the boys said to me to tell you all how much they appreciate your letting

(Continued on Page 17)

Above: Striking seamen read the "Ten Commandments" of the I.L.D. explaining their rights.

Right: First aid at strike headquarters after the battle.



Above: The I.L.D. in the forefront of the picket line on New York's Waterfront.

Right: Just before the attack on May 16.

# The Children of Our Soldiers

By GRACE LUMPKIN



The children of the Jersey unemployed who moved into the State Capitol slept under the desks of the legislators.

two years refused to let his wife go to a relief station for milk for their ten months-old baby, and the three-year-old boy. He said, "I'm an American. And I'll provide what my children eat. If I can't provide they don't

Not long ago in all the newspapers there were pictures of a share-cropper's family. The *New York Times* Sunday rotogravure section had them. All the newspapers exploited that picture shamelessly.

The photograph was clear. It showed two thin, emaciated people, a man and his wife. They were hitched to a plow. And behind them, just as thin, perhaps more emaciated, a little girl was driving them along the furrows of a field. The little girl was their daughter.

There was a reason for these pictures in the papers. And the reason was printed under each one. This share-cropper had refused to ask for relief from the government. He had so much American independence that he preferred to have his wife become a beast of burden rather than disturb the government by asking for relief. But he was rewarded. For his American independence he received one mule and got his picture in all the papers.

This is a peculiar idea of independence that has been foisted on us Americans. It seems it must have been foisted, because I can't remember that the Americans of 1776 hitched themselves to any plows to keep the King of England from worrying about the taxes they owed him. They just didn't pay the taxes. Furthermore they said something about life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Yes, this ideal of suffering in silence, and refusing to expect anything of the government has certainly been forced on us Americans since 1776. Once, not long ago, I was in a steel town near Pittsburgh. In a worker's house where I was staying there was a painful scene one day. A steel worker—a friend of the family,—who had not had any regular job in the mill for

American. I ain't going to let any union tell me when and where I'll work."

To the Liberty Leaguers, to the newspapers, such an attitude is American independence. Some other people, union members, for example, don't agree. Because if a person accepts tyranny he is certainly not very brave. And it is accepting tyranny to allow owners of factories and plantations to say when one can work, to starve one's children. If work is not provided by these rich owners, or if wages are too low and hours too long, it seems the only independent thing is to demand better pay, and if work is not provided to demand work.

There are people who are showing this kind of independence. You read about them in the newspapers, too. But their pictures are not shown as examples of Americanism. If there are any pictures of these people, they are usually shown at a distance. And it is hard to make out their individual faces, because there are hundreds of them, on a street, or

These Pennsylvania farmers don't hitch their women to the plow. They all marched together in the Philadelphia May Day parade.



eat." He was furious with his wife for wanting to go. And he was angry with a union organizer who was there. He said, "I don't hold with joining up with any union. I'm an

around a factory or near a mine, or on the docks, and they are being shoved and beaten by police. Often there is a cloud of smoke  
(Continued on Page 17)

# JOE HILL

**Rebel, poet, fighter . . . his songs were the first lessons in the class-struggle to hundreds of American workers . . . victim of one of the rawest frame-ups in our history . . . a fearless spirit who was ready to fight to make his dreams of a better world come true . . . a martyr to labor's cause.**

By **SASHA SMALL**

When Joe Hill was in jail out in Utah he wrote a letter to Big Bill Haywood. It was a short letter asking Big Bill if he couldn't do something to help him.

"You may remember me," Joe Hill wrote, "I'm the fellow that rattled the music box out in San Diego when you spoke there."

Joe Hill's songs were sung from the Atlantic to the Pacific, under great spreading trees in lumber camps, in the grimy blackness of mining towns, on freight trains rattling across the country, under the blistering sun at harvest time. They were fighting songs—songs with a real punch in them, songs that hit home and were remembered. Joe Hill didn't even sign all the songs he wrote. He'd just make them up, sing them to the boys and get them started that way. And while Casey Jones, the scab, was serenaded by railroad workers and miners and hop pickers from coast to coast, with the jingles Joe Hill had made up for them, and autumn nights rang with hilarious denunciations of grafters and crooked politicians and bought judges, Joe Hill thought he had to remind Big Bill Haywood about who he was!

The bosses knew Joe Hill, especially in the Northwest. The cops knew him—very well. And when he came to Utah during the fierce battles that the miners in the lonely mountain canyons of the Rockies were waging, the labor agitators were beginning to get under the skins of the Utah mine kings. Joe Hill's jeering songs were ringing in their ears.

On January 10, 1914 a Salt Lake City grocer named J. S. Morrison and his son Arling were murdered in their little shop. It was one of those crimes that happens daily in large American cities.

The mine Kings knew Joe Hill was in town. And when they discovered that he was wounded too—well that was just fine. Joe Hill was arrested and charged with the murder of Mr. Morrison and he never betrayed the person who wounded him.

He was held in jail until June 1915 when the trial finally started. The jury was packed. The evidence was a tragic farce. Morrison's youngest son failed to identify Joe Hill despite the expert prompting of the prosecution. A Mrs. Phoebe Seeley, produced by the prosecution from out of nowhere, obliged by stating that she had seen two men somewhere near the grocery store and one of them looked about the size of the defendant!

The district attorney asked her: "How do the marks on the left side of his face and neck correspond with the marks you saw on that man?"

And Phoebe answered sweetly: "They look a good deal like those on the man I saw."

On that evidence Joe Hill was sentenced to death in July 1915.

And in October the State Supreme Court upheld the conviction and the date of his execution was set for November 19, 1915.

It was only towards the very end that the singers of Joe Hill's songs realized that his life was seriously threatened and swung into action to save him. The papers had hardly reported the trial. There wasn't the sort of organized defense apparatus that we have today to swing into action at a moment's notice.

## SHOULD I EVER BE A SOLDIER

By **JOE HILL**

*We're spending billions every year  
For guns and ammunition,  
"Our Army" and "our Navy" dear,  
To keep in good condition;  
While millions starve in misery  
And millions die before us,  
Don't sing "My country 'tis of thee,"  
But sing this little chorus.*

CHORUS:

*Should I ever be a soldier,  
'Neath the red flag I would fight;  
Should the gun I ever shoulder,  
It's to crush the tyrant's might.  
Join the army of the toilers,  
Men and women fall in line,  
Wage slaves of the world! Arouse!  
Do your duty for the cause,  
For Land and Liberty.*

(TUNE: Colleen Bawn)

## THE SONG THEY SANG TO SAVE JOE HILL

*They'd fill his warrior heart with lead  
And gloat to see him safely dead—  
His voice forever hushed and still,  
Our singing fighting brave Joe Hill.*

*No harm to him can we allow,  
He needs our help and needs it now;  
He's in their dungeon dark and grim—  
He fought for us; we'll stand by him.*

(TUNE: Maryland, my Maryland)

The Socialist Party of Sweden had won a majority of the lower house of parliament. Action was voted in behalf of their countryman Joe Hill. The AF of L national convention held in San Francisco in November 1915 passed a unanimous resolution urging clemency and freedom. Mass meetings were held. John Reed spoke for the rebel poet. Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, threw her dynamic personality into the fight and went to see President Wilson. Twice he intervened asking Governor William Spry of Utah to reconsider. The first time the governor did reconsider. But the second time he sent a contemptuous reply telling the president to mind his own business in almost so many words and voicing the dictates of the Utah corporations who felt that while the president might well be worried about American relations with Sweden, they had an able agitator where they wanted him and they intended to keep him there.

A little less than two hours before Joe Hill was legally murdered, Governor Spry got a telegram from Seattle stating that a William Busky had sworn out an affidavit stating that he had been with Hill at the time of the murder. The Governor paid no attention to *this* evidence.

But just riddling Joe Hill's frail body with bullets did not satisfy those who feared him. They wanted to kill his memory too. Slander filled the press about his cowardice, how he was going to pieces under the strain, that he was losing his nerve.

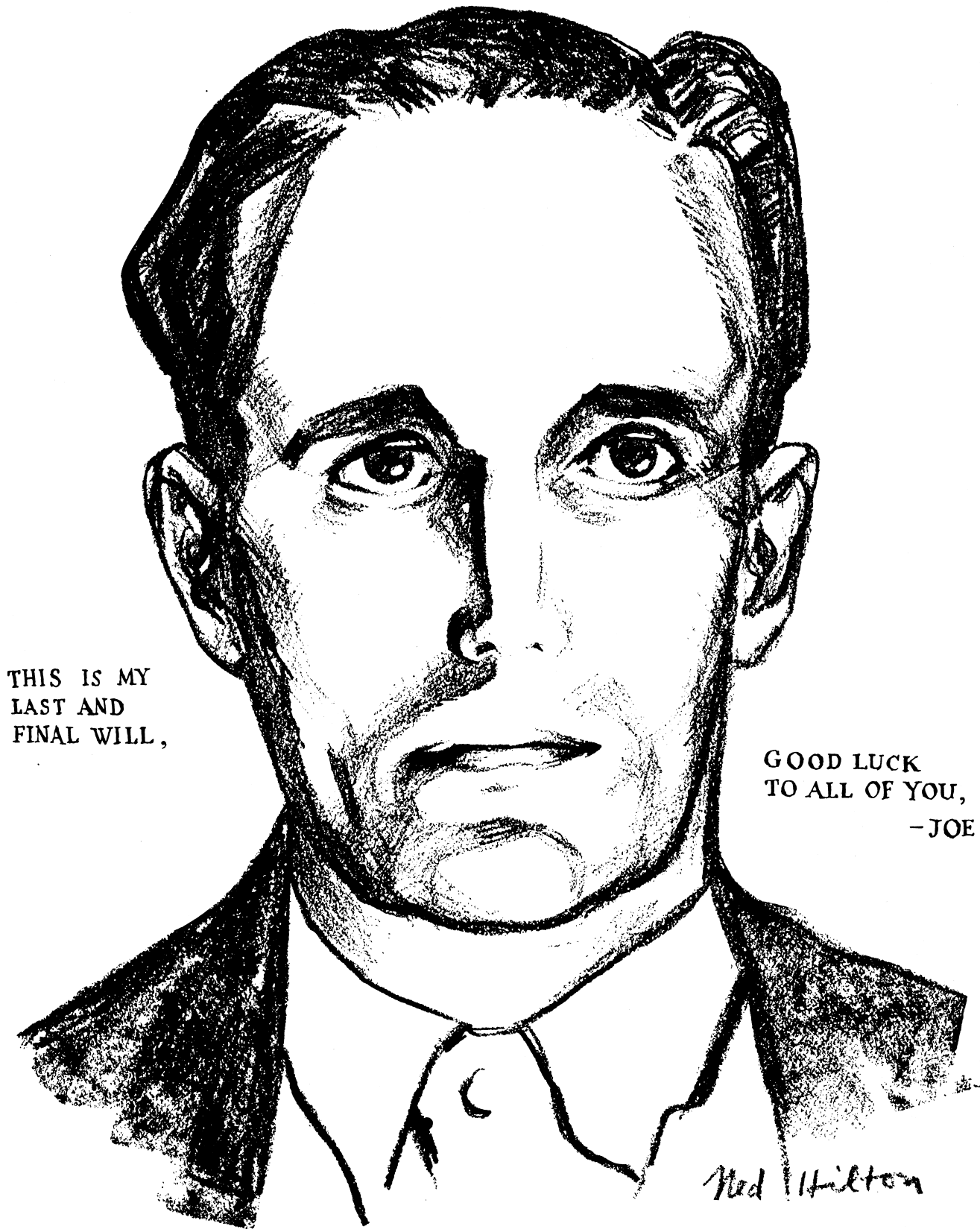
It didn't work. The day before he was to die, Joe Hill wired to Bill Haywood:

**"GOOD-BY, BILL. I WILL DIE LIKE A TRUE BLUE REBEL. DON'T WASTE ANY TIME MOURNING. ORGANIZE."**

And when they strapped him into the death chair, facing the rifles of his executioners he spoke calm through the curtained doorway to the firing squad,

"Gentlemen, I die with a clear conscience. I never did anything wrong in my life. I die fighting—not like a coward. Good-by. Fire. Let 'er go."

In Chicago, thousands marched in Joe Hill's memory singing his songs. Those songs are not forgotten to this day. Their simple message is as clear as they were back in 1912 because they were written by a worker who died as he lived, fighting the system which he hated and condemned, which feared him for the might of his fearless words and deeds—a martyr of the frame-up system he so mercifully exposed.



THIS IS MY  
LAST AND  
FINAL WILL,

GOOD LUCK  
TO ALL OF YOU,  
-JOE HILL

*Med Hilton*

Joe Hill



# A CRUSADER PASSES ON

**An obituary for one of the most vicious reactionaries this country ever knew. This man was responsible for the madness of the post war "Red" scare which threw thousands into jail, deported hundreds to foreign lands, gave the sanction of officialdom to illegal practises of the most brutal nature. It was written especially for the LABOR DEFENDER by an outstanding labor attorney who had his hands full trying to defend scores of workers who fell victim to the Palmer delirium.**

Alexander Mitchell Palmer was born on May 4, 1872 at Moosehead, Pennsylvania. He was admitted to the Bar in 1893; became a stockholder and director of several large and important corporations. He was a member of Congress from Pennsylvania from 1909 to 1915. In 1917 he was appointed Alien Property Custodian under the Trading with the Enemy Act and in March, 1919 he became the United States Attorney General. He died on May 11, 1936. Attorney General Homer S. Cummings paid him the following touching tribute:

"He was a great lawyer, a distinguished public servant and an outstanding citizen."

In the tenure of office of this "distinguished public servant" as Attorney General, the Department of Justice of which he was the head, acting under his immediate direction, embarked upon a reign of lawlessness paralleling the brutality and terror of the current Hitler regime. The Department of Justice conducted a widespread sensational publicity campaign against "anarchists"—an inclusive descriptive term taking in all persons expressing criticism of the economic, social or political status—representing that the country was in imminent and extreme danger of violent overthrow by resident aliens who in large numbers were positively known to be engaged in such a conspiracy. After this excitation of clamor, Department of Justice agents conducted raid after raid through the land of homes, public and private meetings, without warrant, stealing and destroying property, arresting thousands, without sufficient warrant or without any warrant or process of law; jailing citizens and aliens alike; holding persons incommunicado.

Under A. Mitchell Palmer, the Department of Justice was an agency for stimulating a delirium of lawlessness. W. J. Flynn was hired by Palmer to manage the "Red Crusade," a newspaper and magazine campaign was carried on with government funds and machinery to prejudice the public against radicals in order to suppress their activities and to deprive them of their constitutional rights. Roughnecks, strikebreakers, employers' associations were recruited for department raids; Department of Justice agents masqueraded in the ranks of steel and coal workers, preparing to strike in 1919; undercover spies employed by the United States Department of Justice incited the commission of crime, provoked violent sentiment and then turned informers; Department of Justice tools did not hesitate to employ forgery and theft in order to frameup workers.

The drive of the Department of Justice under A. Mitchell Palmer infected the Department of Labor under Secretary Wilson. The Bureau of Immigration became an instrument in the hands of the Department of Justice. It issued wholesale warrants of arrest for deportation in exchange for batches of affidavits of probable cause; at the instance of the Department of Justice it demanded bail in sums of \$10,000 and \$5,000 in deportation

cases; it promulgated a rule denying counsel to aliens at deportation hearings until the "evidence" against them had been secured.

On November 7, 1919 meetings of the Federation of Unions of Russian Workers in eleven cities were lawlessly and ruthlessly raided; under the impetus of the Department of Justice, the Department of Labor on December 21, 1921 deported on board the S.S. Buford 249 persons seized in those raids. Many of these deportees left behind wives, young children, homes and property. The deportees were transferred to Russia, through Finland, under a flag of truce.

The Department of Justice prepared for its next series of raids by demanding from the Department of Labor in advance 3,000 warrants of arrest. On January 2, 1920, the Department of Justice, at the command of Attorney General Palmer, raided, with flagrant indifference to law, meetings in thirty-three cities and towns in the United States, making mass arrests. The number of arrests was officially reported at 2,500, but more accurately can be estimated at 6,500. In all, 6,000 warrants of arrest were issued by the Department of Labor; 4,000 persons were held for deportation, of these the status of 3,000 was found not to warrant deportation and their cases were dismissed by the Department of Labor, the other 1,000 were ordered deported.

Meetings were raided indiscriminately, many were private, recreational and educational, open to the general public, others were private gatherings and entertainments. All persons present were taken into custody, were searched and taken to police stations or other temporary detention headquarters, third-degreed, made to swear to statements, their homes were searched without warrant.

In Boston the Department of Justice chained and marched the persons gathered in by the raids through the streets to the immigration station at Deer Island. Those arrested in Northern New Hampshire were brought to Boston in a special car, handcuffed and chained together.

At Deer Island one alien killed himself by jumping from the fifth floor; in New York Andre Salsedo, held by Department of Justice agents in a Park Row building, jumped from a window fourteen stories above the street and was killed; another person became insane.

The record of brutality, torture, forgery,

frameup, interception of mail and thuggery practiced by the Department of Justice appears uncontroverted in the Report of the Illegal Practices of the Department of Justice, prepared by Dean Roscoe Pound, of Harvard Law School and eleven other professors of law and practicing attorneys.

The earlier record of this "distinguished public servant" is revealing. While he was Alien Property Custodian, Samuel Untermyer, Attorney for the Lockwood Committee, charged that he distributed fortunes in patronage in lawyers' fees and directors' fees, out of the pockets of citizens and aliens, whose property was seized or controlled by the Government. As Alien Property Custodian, A. Mitchell Palmer controlled property of 35,000 enemy aliens of the value of seven hundred million dollars; he sold fifty millions dollars worth of supplies at 10,000 public auctions at prices suitable to the political favorites who were permitted to purchase. His appointment as Attorney General in 1919 put an end to all criticism that had been levelled against him as Alien Property Custodian, since his report as such Custodian was subject to review only by himself as head of the Department of Justice.

The promise that A. Mitchell Palmer made when assuming office as Attorney General to check profiteering and prevent illegal practices by trusts was entirely forgotten once he assumed office; the extent of his activity in that direction was to convict individuals of hoarding food stuffs, packing and other large interests were untouched.

As Attorney General, Palmer refused to take an appeal in a suit brought by the Government to recover from the Southern Pacific Railroad Company 160,000 acres of oil lands, having an estimated value of one half billion dollars.

In 1920, to further the presidential aspirations of Attorney General Palmer, he employed an assistant, paid out of the treasury of the United States, to travel about, promoting his interests and distributing Department of Justice jobs in return for promised or expected support, charging the travelling expenses also to the Government.

The further record of this apostle of 100% Americanism reveals that he attempted in 1919 to engineer through Congress sedition legislation more repressive than the wildest imagination had thitherto been able to conjure; he broke the strike of 450,000 bituminous coal miners; he called the railway strike "Bolshevik, I.W.W. and inspired by Lenin"; his record in sugar was no better than his record in oil.

We record the passing of A. Mitchell Palmer. He will be remembered only as an "outstanding" Fascist. As head of the Department of Justice during the period of war hysteria he might have protected American liberties. Instead he chose to build his reputation on illegal methods and red-baiting. In the present hysteria arising from the depression his methods are again being resorted to. Palmer is dead but we must continue to combat new forms of Palmerism or fascism.

# Protest this OUTRAGE

The state of California has just written another chapter into its history of barbarism. The State Board of Prison Terms and Paroles has just handed down truly savage sentences against three young women. Two of them, Caroline Decker, who just celebrated her twenty-third birthday, and Nora Conklin, defendants in the "Sacramento Case," have just been sentenced to five years imprisonment on charges of criminal syndicalism. Five years in the arid mountain region of Tehachapi, California—where as inmates of the "model" prison for women they are isolated from the labor movement in whose cause they gave their freedom. The third young woman, Louise Todd was given three years on ridiculous frame-up charges accusing her of forging names on Communist Party election petitions.

These sentences must surely outrage every friend of liberty and justice in America. The only crime of these courageous women was their determination to help the workers of California fight for the right to live, to help them organize into fighting trade unions.

The outrageous sentences against the women in the Sacramento case follow similar sentences against three of the men, Martin Wilson, Jack Crane, and Pat Chambers, and sentences of three and a half and three years respectively for Albert Hougardy and Norman Mini, in the classic labor-political frame-up of Hearst's home state.

A nation-wide storm of protest must answer the latest attack on organized labor in California. The State Board must be made to feel that its action has won the condemnation of every trade unionist in the country. Governor Merriam of California must receive the stern protest of organized labor and its friends.

The labor movement in California is preparing a finish fight



At the head of the I.L.D. section of N. Y. C.'s United Labor May Day parade.

against the infamous law under which these women and their fellow workers in San Quentin were sentenced. Action has been started for its repeal. The I.L.D. is conducting an appeal in the Sacramento case itself. Give them your support.

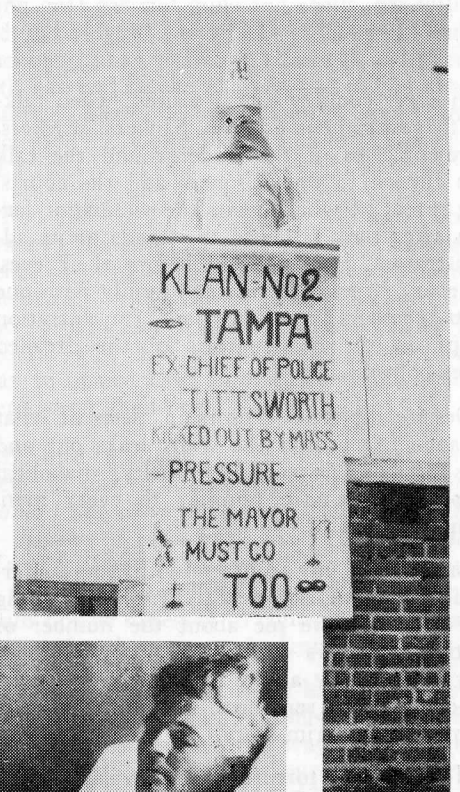
## FLORIDA'S KLAN IN PICTURES

THE KU KLUX KLAN HAS BEEN HARD HIT BY THE NATIONAL UNITED FRONT ACTION OF LABOR AGAINST THE TAMPA FLOGGING. SOME KLANSMEN IN TAMPA TORE UP THEIR BOOKS. THE FLORIDA KLAN IS NOW MAKING A BIG ATTEMPT TO COME BACK. ITS POWER IS NOT YET BROKEN. AN EVEN WIDER NATIONWIDE DRIVE, IRRESPECTIVE OF THE OUTCOME OF THE PRESENT TRIAL, IS NEEDED TO SMASH IT IN FLORIDA AND ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

The two small pictures (left and right) are of floats of the Tampa Workers Club in the New York May Day parade. Mayor Chancey of Tampa, boss Klansman, was never even indicted in the kidnap-flogging-murder of Joseph Shoemaker, though he planned it. Chief Tittsworth, who supervised this outrage, was indicted as an "accessory after the fact". Although he was directly linked in testimony at the trial, Judge Dewell ordered the jury to absolve him.



George Timmerman, Florida canal worker, is shown in picture on the right, in hospital after he was crucified in the woods near Ocala, by the Ku Klux Klan, when he complained about working conditions and being cheated of compensation.



# Under the Shadow of the Swastika

## In Poland and Austria

By JOHN L. SPIVAK



A keeper of fascist "law and order."

In every country that I visited, when talking to government officials, bankers, workers, representatives of the underground the talk soon turned to the prisoners and the courts. The threat of what awaits the victims of facism after they fall into the hands of its administrators, is constantly before their eyes. On every street there is some family with one of its members in prisons, jails, concentration camps, in the headquarters of the dreaded secret police.

Despite the strict censorship, news of what is happening behind the walls leaks out and tales of horrible torture, cruelty, diabolical prison regimes, are familiar to every man, woman and child.

In Poland, my contact with the underground was an ex-political prisoner. Among the facts he gave me about the number of political prisoners still in jail—10,000 members of his party alone, the Communist Party—conditions, sentences, he related one chapter of the grim story.

He told of a torture which rivals the best that the ancients devised. It is physical as well as psychological torture which only those who experienced it are able to understand. Political prisoners are forbidden to go to the toilet.

"That doesn't seem so terrible, does it?" he said simply. "But if you do anything in your cell, you are beaten unmercifully. So the prisoners hold themselves in as much as possible. When a day and a night has passed the governor summons all the prisoners before him. He looks at them trying to stand still in their agony and then he says, 'I think it is inhuman to make you hold yourselves in any longer. All of you can now go to the toilet.'

"There is a mad rush, for the agony is



In a Polish concentration camp.

very great. Even comrades elbow one another out of the way. Every second is precious for they are suffering. And when they are half way to the toilets, with visions of relief in a second or two, the governor blow a whistle which means they must stop instantly, 'No,' he laughs, 'I make a mistake. You cannot go to the toilets.'

I told my informant something I had learned from a Government source. This official had told me of several guards at one of the jails who had quit their jobs and petitioned the courts for permission to change their names. They wanted to start all over again, with a clean slate. They didn't want anyone to know who they were.

"I guess they were afraid of getting their own medicine some day," I remarked.

"We know who they are," my informant said simply, "and we will remember."

In Austria where I spoke with representatives of the three most important sections of the underground—Communists, Revolutionary Socialists and the illegal trade unions,—I asked particularly about the situation of the courts. I wanted to know whether or not it was true, as I had heard, that under Austrian Fascism a man can be sentenced more than once for the same crime.

The representative of the illegal trade unions gave me my answer.

A man named Alfred Tollinger was arrested in Vienna in October, 1935. The police found two pamphlets in his pocket—a Communist pamphlet and a Revolutionary Socialist pamphlet. He got four months for being a Communist, eight months for being a Revolutionary Socialist and 10 months for having the pamphlets in his possession.

"Didn't his attorney—" I interrupted.

"He is not permitted an attorney. Under Austrian law he is not permitted even to defend himself. They call it 'administration' punishment. It's a police punishment—no trial, no nothing—the police simply look at you and say, 'You look like a Communist' or whatever they think you look like, and give you six months. You're not permitted to open your mouth in your own defense and there is no appeal."

"That's pretty bad," I said, "but, I think if we leaned a little backwards on the legal side, which I suppose the Austrians do, what Tollinger possessed could be interpreted as several distinct offenses—"

"Yes. This handing out of several sentences for several pamphlets is not what we mean when we say he can be sentenced several times for the same offense. What happens is that while he is serving those twenty two months he is brought to trial in the law courts on the same charges for which he was originally sentenced. These law courts can then sentence

him for the same thing, and when he has finished his police sentence, he starts serving the court sentence and when he has finished that he is taken to a concentration camp for half a year to see if any taint of radicalism still sticks to him."

"Is the accused allowed a lawyer when he appears before the law courts?"

"Yes; them he's allowed one."

"Considering all this," I said, "you certainly manage to keep a cheerful air about you."

The woman of the house where we met, who was pouring tea, broke into a gay laugh. "I can even tell you some funny stories about our work. But you're interested in more serious matters—"

"When you find underground movements with a sense of humor I think it's quite a serious matter. Please go on."

"Well, all this searching of houses and arresting people for all sorts of real and imaginary offenses are so wide spread we decided we'd have a little fun out of it. So one day we decided we would send some letters. We printed stationary exactly like that used by our police president, even the envelope was like that used in police headquarters and the signature was an exact copy of that of Police President Skubl.

"These letters were sent to all barber shops, cafes, all sorts of public places. It was written in very solemn official language. It stated that the police president regretted greatly, but all the energies of the police would from now on have to be concentrated on searching for political offenders since the need for that work was so great. Therefore, the police would no longer have time to protect the people against burglars, thieves, housebreakers and murderers

and would the citizens of Vienna please be kind enough to cooperate and watch out for these law breakers themselves? The letter ordered its recipient to post it in a prominent place so that all might see it.

"The excitement was very great. The people muttered. Owners of banks, jewelry stores, big business men rushed to police headquarters demanding protection. The telephone wires at police stations buzzed all day long with frantic protests and appeals. After they were driven nearly crazy the police went to the radio and ordered all public places to immediately take down the forged letters or submit to immediate arrest.

"Vienna is still laughing about it," she concluded with her eyes sparkling, "and they do say that our Police President Skubl nearly had apoplexy."

## Give Them Gas and Plenty of It - Exhibit No. 714

This ghastly document was offered in evidence to the Senate Munitions Investigating Committee headed by Senator Nye. It is a "friendly" business letter.

July, 26 1934

We take keen delight in advising you that the first six months of 1934 has been the most successful period in the history of our com-



"We guarantee absolute satisfaction"—  
A sample of the sort of satisfaction Federal Laboratories, Inc. supply to their tear-gas customers for use against American strikers.

pany. Total sales up to June 30th are three times as great as those for any single preceding year. A very gratifying feature of this excellent sales record is the important part that has been played by the export department of our business. To those of you who have contributed to this marvelous record we extend our sincere appreciation and congratulations. We know it has taken a lot of hard work to get this business, but it has paid dividends.

*With conditions of unrest as they are today throughout the world, you have a real opportunity before you if you will only get back of this thing and push the Federal program.*

Tear gas is fast becoming recognized as the leading and most humane, yet effective, manner of quelling street riots and mob violence, not only in the United States but in foreign countries as well. Here are a few instances where Federal tear gas has been used quite successfully in putting down riots, both of minor and major proportions.

You doubtless are familiar with the conditions existing in Cuba immediately after the overthrow of the Machado government. Strife reigned. Many people were felled or seriously wounded in street fighting. Realizing the need for some systematic and effective way of restoring quiet and peace to the island, the new government, under the direction of *President Mendieta, appointed Mr. John W. Young, our president, as technical adviser to the Cuban Government on all police matters.*

Mr. Young is now engaged in the organization and operation of a national police force to preserve law and order on the island. One of the first steps taken was to see that each division of this national police force was equipped with what we felt to be an *adequate supply of tear-gas equipment* to enable them to handle any emergency that might arise.

The Cuban Government has already purchased over \$400,000 worth of equipment, with more to follow. Included in this equip-

ment is gas hand grenades, both tear and sickening gas; gas riot guns and shells, gas billies and cartridges, gas masks, Thompson sub-machine guns, portable chemical cylinders, with gas and smoke charges, etc. (The other countries mentioned as examples are Argentina, Bolivia, Colombia, Rumania, Canada—Ed.) . . .

For the past three years we have been awarded the contract from our own Government covering their tear-gas requirements. The award was made to us after competitive tests proved conclusively the superiority of Federal gas, and notwithstanding the fact that in many cases our competitors' prices were lower than ours. . . .

Be sure to advise your customer that when they use gas to use plenty of it. *We have found from experience that if the police try to disperse a mob with too little gas, their efforts will not be successful.* To toss a couple of grenades and gas shells into a fighting mob could not be expected to control it. You have got to give them gas and plenty of it.

During recent months we have had renewed labor disturbances in various sections of the United States. Here's the way they met the situation: San Francisco purchased Federal tear gas to the extent of \$30,000. Toledo, Ohio, used up \$8,000 worth of gas; the Pittsburgh area (which, as you know is the steel center of the world) purchased over \$75,000 worth of gas (Federal) to protect their properties. Youngstown, Ohio, another steel center, bought Federal gas to the amount of \$25,000. . . .

We guarantee our products to give absolute satisfaction, and you may assure your Government officials in any negotiations you have with them that we stand back of our products at all times to give satisfactory performance....

Very sincerely yours,

FEDERAL LABORATORIES, INC.

G. Oberdick

# A Palace on a Garbage Dump

New York's model prison has a new inmate. What he thinks of it, how he got there is told here in Murray Melvin's first interview from behind the bars.

Close together in New York's East River, facing a shore line of black factory chimneys that belch grime and stench all day long, are two small islands. On one are kept tuberculosis patients too poor to afford the luxury of a healthier environment. From the ferry I could see its Morgue—an ironic symbol of the island's inadequacy as a sanitarium. My destination was nearby Rikers Island, the site of New York's fanciest penitentiary, where Murray Melvin is serving a maximum sentence of three years, the victim of one of the foulest frame-ups in recent labor history.

In years to come archaeologists, digging up the ruins of our present society, will probably be bewildered by Rikers Island. It is largely made up of dump heaps. When the Honorable Jimmie Walker was mayor of New York, he selected Rikers Island, garbage and all, as the ideal location for a ten million dollar jail. The fact that no solid foundation could be built did not matter. What mattered was the graft that went to Jimmie and his Tammany henchmen while it was being constructed. Built only two years ago, the penitentiary is already beginning to collapse. Swill does not hold together as well as dirt. As the garbage falls apart, huge cracks suddenly appear on the walls of the building. No more suitable monument could commemorate the memory of Jimmie for New York taxpayers.

Yet no one can deny that it is a swanky looking jail. The bars through which I interviewed Murray Melvin were of modernistic design. The light by which I could watch his strong and alert features came from an indirect lighting system. But as Melvin explained to me, "the penitentiary is not as pretty as it looks, nor as modern. Its methods are as old fashioned as those of any antiquated jail. Nothing is done to divert the minds of the men from their tedious routine. They are never made to forget they are prisoners."

You have only to listen to Murray Melvin for a few minutes to realize why the bosses worked so zealously to frame him. He is only twenty three years old but his manner and his thinking are those of an experienced labor leader. When the Allied Printing Helpers Union was formed last fall Melvin was elected vice-president. He quickly won the respect of his fellow workers and became one of the leading spirits of the union. The bosses in the printing industry viewed with alarm the fast growth of this union. For many years they had been exploiting "printers devils," (as helpers in a printing factory are known) without any interference. Now an organization was growing up that was demanding better wages and shorter hours.

Uncomfortably aware of Melvin's militancy and popularity, they thought they could weaken the union by putting him out of the way. On December 29th Melvin was arrested on the faked up charge of beating up one Edward Murphy, a strikebreaker who had

By  
**JERRE  
MANGIONE**

Illinois has its own model tomb for living men. They say it's "sweller" than Rikers Island!

been scabbing in the Typographical Service Co., where the Allied Printers Helpers were carrying on a strike to reinstate four members fired for union activities. Melvin was accused of assaulting Murphy on December 11th, at four o'clock in the morning, in a Union Square subway station.

On April 6th Melvin was convicted and given an indeterminate sentence in the penitentiary by Judge Koenig of the General Sessions Court. The maximum which he may serve is three years. The judge's comment on the conviction was: "I am not interested in the principles of the rights of labor. I am interested in the injuries of the complainant."

The court was not interested in the fact that Melvin was home with his wife at the time that Murphy said he was beaten up. Nor did the court prefer to pay any attention to Murphy's admission that he did not know what was in the complaint against Melvin, saying that someone had written it and he had signed it. Nor did the court think it at all curious that Murphy first described his assaulter as "a gray haired, tall man, with few teeth" (Melvin has all of his teeth, is shorter than Murphy by three inches, and his hair is black). The judge also preferred to overlook the very significant fact that, although Murphy said he was assaulted on December 11th, he did not call a doctor nor notify the police until three days later, when he came to the factory to collect his pay. And not being "interested in the rights of labor," Judge Koenig could also ignore the admission of the testifying doctors that C. E. Ruckstuhl, president of the firm which hired Murphy, was paying them for their time and services.

It is interesting to note that the probation report on Melvin, prepared before sentence was passed, read as follows: "He has a keen

interest in labor affairs. He has been active for the past eight years in this field. He strenuously denies committing the assault. He has none of the attributes generally found in persons convicted of an assault like the present one."

As I talked over the various aspects of the frame-up with Melvin, I was impressed with his cheerfulness. "I am naturally anxious to get out of here and get back to work," he said, "but I know that this all a part of the fight and I know that many working class organizations are rallying to my support. I'm not worried."

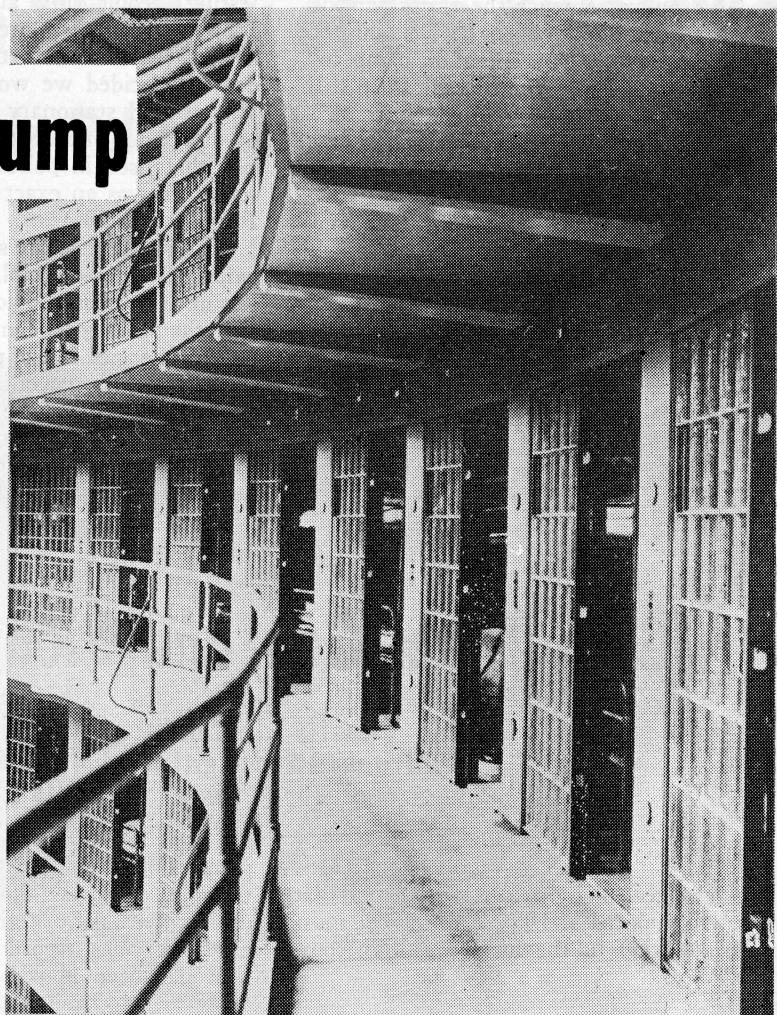
He agreed with me that his frame-up has served to spur his union on to greater strength. Allied unions which, up to his conviction, had been rather indifferent to the problems of the Allied Printers Helpers Union, are now supporting the union and fighting hard to have Melvin released at the earliest possible moment. In addition, a Murray Melvin Defense Committee, with Heywood Broun as chairman, has been formed to help bring about his release.

"How can readers of the LABOR DEFENDER and their friends help you?", I asked.

"Ask them to write the New York City Parole Commission, protesting my frame-up, and requesting that my case be given immediate attention. If enough of them send their protests without delay, my case may be considered by the Parole Commission shortly."

I assured Melvin that he could count on the LABOR DEFENDER and its readers to help him. My time was up.

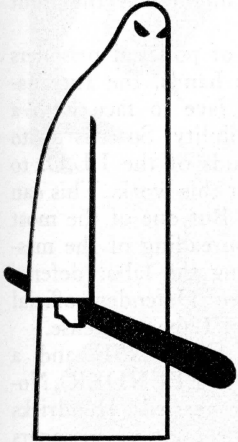
As I was leaving the jail, I met a group of new prisoners coming from the ferry. I saw one of them sniff the air, then turn to his companion. "This place stinks," he said.



# A Thought for July 4, 1936

My country 'tis of thee—

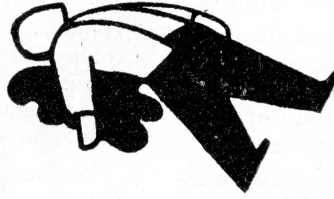
Sweet land of liberty



He represents 27 kidnappings and sluggings of workers and farmers during 1935.



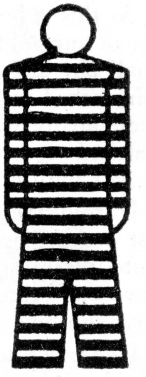
Lynched 8 in 1936



Murdered 6 in 1936



Deported 8,319 in 1935



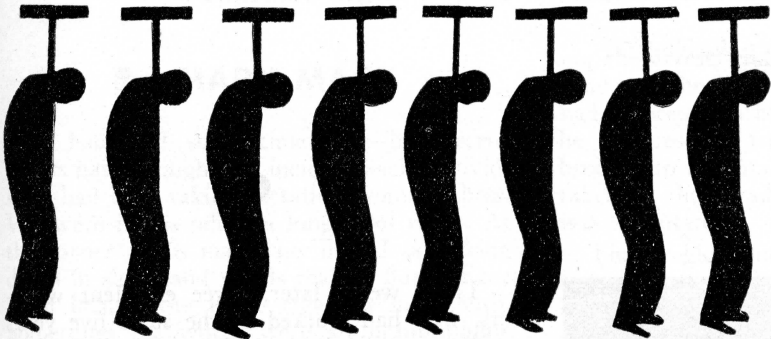
Jailed 23 in 1936 for long terms

Of thee I sing.



Each symbol represents 15 police and vigilante raids on workers' union halls, homes, strikers' camps, etc., during the year 1935. Total: 152.

Land where my fathers died—

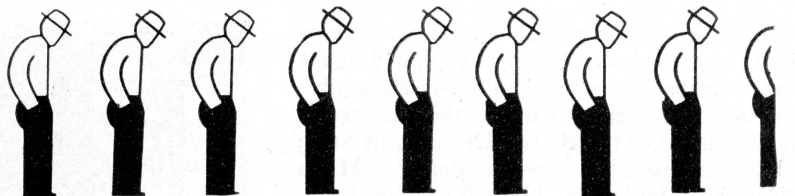
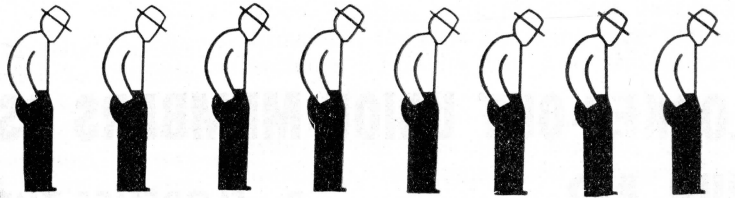


Each symbol represents 1 lynching.



Each symbol represents 1 murder in economic struggles.

Land of the pilgrims pride—



Each symbol represents 500 deportations of so-called "undesirable aliens" in 1935.

From every mountain side

- American Coalition of Patriotic, Civic & Fraternal Societies
- American Vigilant Intelligence Federation, Inc.
- Chamber of Commerce of the United States
- American National Socialist League
- Home Protective Association
- American Concentration Inc.
- American Liberty League
- Sentinels of the Republic
- American Defenders
- U. S. Fascists, Inc.
- Pioneer Americans
- White Crusaders
- Crusaders, Inc.



White Legion

Paul Reveres

Ku Klux Klan

Order of '76

A few of the extra-legal terror organizations operating in America today.

Let freedom ring.



# IN THE LAND OF MORTGAGED SUNSHINE

By L. RINDALL

As this is being written Harold Hendricks, one of our political prisoners, his sick wife and small boy are speeding north into exile in the rain-soaked woodlands of Oregon, where they undoubtedly will be searched, questioned and watched forever after by thugs and cut-throats with or without regulation uniforms.

Harold Hendricks, was released on parole last month; but under the ruling of the vigilante inspired parole board, he was ordered to leave our criminal syndicalism state of mortgaged sunshine and ill-smelling flowers.

Hendricks and four other workers were arrested on June 1, 1934, outside the offices of the "Welfare" Bureau on N. Broadway, at which place a large crowd had gathered to back up a committee elected by the unemployed of this city for the purpose of demanding cash relief instead of stomach-robbing and unsanitary meals or grocery orders—all unfit for human consumption.

Although one year is the legal limit in the city jail, according to authorities on the subject, Hendricks was sentenced to serve two years in the dungeon of Lincoln Heights, where he contracted tuberculosis as the result of overdoses of inhuman treatment—such as lack of proper food, fresh air and exercise.

The stock in trade of this state is sunshine,

fruits and flowers, but these "luxuries" provided by mother nature—natural gifts so cleverly misused as drawing cards for dreamers from other states by the local Chamber of Commerce and other labor-baiting agencies—were completely shut off from Hendricks and the rest of the political prisoners in Lincoln Heights. The use of the name of Lincoln in connection with a hell-hole of this kind is really an insult, not only to the railsplitter who became president of this nation, but also to all those who respect and honor his name.

Persistent efforts on the part of members and friends of the International Labor Defense along the lines of both legal aid and mass pressure opened the jail doors for Hendricks—and the loyalty of his wife and two sisters served as an inspiration for the rest of us.

Although good work has been done in the interest of our local political prisoners, we must further improve our methods and increase our efforts to gain freedom for James McShann, who is now the only remaining victim of the police riot of June 1, 1934, still under lock and key in said jail—an institution which can truthfully be characterized as a typical relic from the dark ages.

Just a few minutes before the departure of the Hendricks family for the "New Siberia"

of the American Northwest, a letter, addressed to Mrs. Hendricks, came to this office from the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D. Inclosed was the regular monthly relief.

Genuine sympathy is one of the finest qualities to be found in men; but even that admirable human element has a draw-back. That is, one cannot cash in on it.

The point is this: those few dollars collected from class-conscious workers of this country and banded over, at the hour of greatest need, to this sick, intimidated and exiled citizen of this most infamous criminal syndicalism state in the union was the right kind of sympathy.

With a large number of political prisoners and their families on its hands, the International Labor Defense is face to face with a great and serious responsibility. So it is up to the membership and friends of the I.L.D. to do their utmost to support this work. This can be done in various ways. But one of the most effective methods is the spreading of the message through strengthening the labor defense press, especially the Labor Defender, official organ of the International Labor Defense.

**STRONG LABOR DEFENSE** and a **POWERFUL LABOR DEFENDER**. Nothing would please the exiled Hendricks family and the rest of the political prisoners better.

Yes, California deports citizens and aliens alike. Is this a sort of an "equality" racket on the part of Hearst-inspired labor-baiters? **READ THE LABOR DEFENDER!** **DON'T READ HEARST!**

# LOCKED-OUT UNION MEMBERS ASK OUR AID

By FLORENCE ZUESSE

In 1934, a "phenomenon" occurred. Department store workers—the most exploited of the "white collar" group began to organize; began to go on strike to better their miserable conditions. First the Boston Department Store of Milwaukee, then Klein's, Petrie's, May's Ohrbach's, Janice in New York; a hard-fought significant battle that aroused nationwide interest and sympathy. Hundreds were arrested and thrown into jail.

One of the most militant of these department store strikes was the Ohrbach strike which lasted from December 1934 to March of 1935. Despite Ohrbach's attempts to break the strike by the invocation of injunctions; the corruption of police by bribery; 800 arrests; the Ohrbach strike held fast until victory. Although we did not gain a closed shop, we made several real advances: a permanent 40 hour week, longer reliefs, two wage increases, Xmas bonuses and vacation privileges. The fight, however, was far from won. A closed shop became our goal.

And so Mr. Ohrbach started to fire his union members. When our Union, the Dept. Store Employees' Union, local 1250, affiliated with the A. F. of L. tried to get him into conference to discuss these firings, he refused. After repeated refusals, the Union decided on a protest picket line to win re-instatement of the workers fired for union activity. When the management learned of the Union's plans, they threatened to fire every union worker. The picket line went up.

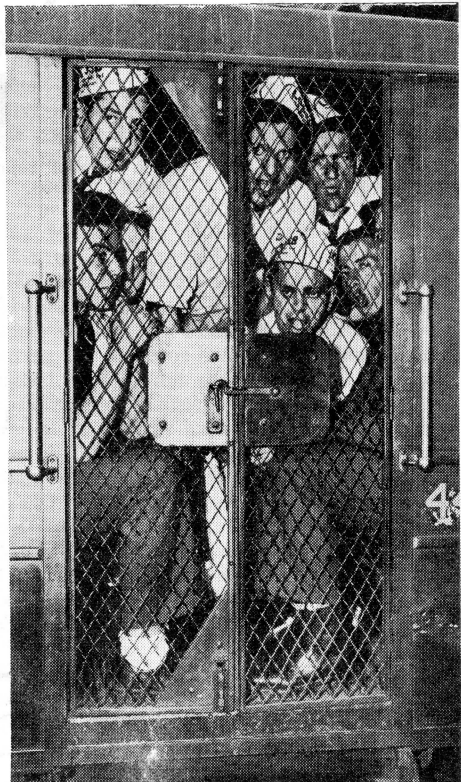


Arrested for picketing Ohrbach's. The I.L.D. helped get them free.

Three weeks later, three excellent workers, who had worked in the store five years each, were fired—and the picket line given as the reason for their dismissal. On succeeding days, 20 more were fired, bringing the total locked-out to 42.

The self-styled liberal, Mr. N. M. Ohrbach is stooping to new "lows" in his effort to break the fighting spirit of his workers. He has put lying signs in his windows denying the existence of labor troubles; stating that only four have been fired and they for incompetence. He spends thousands on police bribery; on stooges to carry empty Ohrbach boxes out of the store; on detectives. He has increased his advertising to three times its former amount. Ohrbach's motto seems to be: *Thousands to fight the workers but not a dollar more in their pay envelopes.*

Ohrbach is the vanguard in the concerted attack of store owners to crush the desire for unionization among department store workers. The lock-out aided by the police who have arrested over 200 for picketing already is a challenge to all labor-conscious individuals. The Locked-Out Ohrbach Workers who know and appreciate the help the I.L.D. has given them in the past—in and out of court—appeal to all labor-conscious individuals through its magazine the **LABOR DEFENDER** to help them by writing in to Ohrbach's demanding the re-instatement of the fired workers. The store is located at 48 E. 14th St., N. Y. C.



Arrested for picketing Ohrbachs'. The I.L.D. helped get them free.





Remember the song, "Everything is Peaches Down in Georgia". These peaches ripen with the blood of Negro workers.

# This Year's CROP in GEORGIA

**Southern labor is rising in protest against lynch law. This beautiful story written by a Southern working girl tells why and how.**

By **MARY MACK**

It happened some time ago—but recent events have brought the incident back so vividly. I had been taking dictation from my boss. We were in his office, a long, cool room. At the corner of his mahogany desk I sat taking down in shorthand words that he flung at me from behind the black cigar in his mouth. Sometimes the words were an unintelligible mumble, but I had learned long ago never to interrupt. When the reception clerk ushered in Mr. X, an Atlanta attorney, the boss turned to me:

"Get me all you have filed on the Gradton matter," he said, excusing me for the moment.

Way over in a far corner of the room, near the windows, were the tall, locked cabinets in which were filed such matters as the Gradton case. (The usual stuff was filed in the outer room where I had my desk.) The rug was thick. I walked noiselessly to the filing cabinet to get the records wanted. Searching for the papers, I could hear the boss and his friend talking:

... How did you make out? ... Oh, that son of a b—, Jones, won't listen to reason. I talked with him about an hour yesterday ... Well, what are you going to do about it? ... I'll do something, all right. He ought to be lynched. ... You talk like a nut. Lynching's for niggers. ...

Way over by the windows, I stood motionless. The cool air blew upon my hot cheeks...

We had all heard now about the two recent Georgia lynchings within one week.

Lint Shaw, 55 year-old Negro sharecropper, and father of 11 children, was tied to a tree by a plow line and his body riddled with bullets. Shaw had been arrested, charged with "attempting to assault a white woman." While being taken to jail, the policemen mak-

ing the arrest, clubbed him brutally over the head and shot him several times. So critically had he been injured by the officers, that when he was rescued from a lynch-mad mob and brought to Atlanta for "safe-keeping," he was taken to the Grady hospital where one arm was amputated.

The tragic conditions of Georgia sharecroppers can be gleaned from a letter written by Georgia Shaw (Lint Shaw's wife) to Atlanta friends, in which she stated that she "didn't have a single cent" to secure legal aid for Shaw. She said that perhaps she could get a little money from the "white folks" but in order to do so she would have to "bind" (read sell) herself and her children to the landlords.

Shaw was taken back April 28, to the small, one-story country jail in Cordele, without protection, though the authorities knew of his rescue from an infuriated mob only several days previous. A murderous mob soon claimed their victim.

On May 3, in Pavo, Georgia, John Rushin, 55-year-old Negro farm hand was lynched by a frenzied white mob of about 200 men. Rushin had been arrested "in connection with the slaying" of Marion Pate, 24-year-old white man. The lynch victim's body was pierced with bullet holes and a deep wound ran across his scalp. His naked body was dragged to the yard of a Negro schoolhouse and left there.

Though Deputy Sheriff Herbert Kennedy of Thomas county, in whose "custody" the victim had been, told authorities that he "did not see any guns in the crowd" which took Rushin from him, he was "unable" to give any clues as to the identity of the mob. The officials closed the brutal affair with the statement: "No information as to the identity of the members of the mob could be ascertained."

But, *people do care.*

The Atlanta Branch of the NAACP wired

Governor Talmadge twice with the following protest: "We wired you last Tuesday regarding lynching of Lint Shaw same day at Colbert, Georgia. Yesterday, John Rushin was lynched at Pavo, Georgia. Again, we ask you to use the powers invested in you as Governor to put a stop to this outrageous disregard for law, order and the sanctity of human life in this state."

The Atlanta branch of the I.L.D. went into action. Leaflets were issued and distributed throughout the city, protesting these barbaric lynchings. Protests, too, were sent to Governor Talmadge.

A group of 150 Georgia white women gathered last week in a Decatur, Georgia, church and condemned these outrages. They went on record stating that "We cannot be very far along toward a Christian America with three lynchings in Georgia this year." (*There have been five lynchings here since January 1st.*)

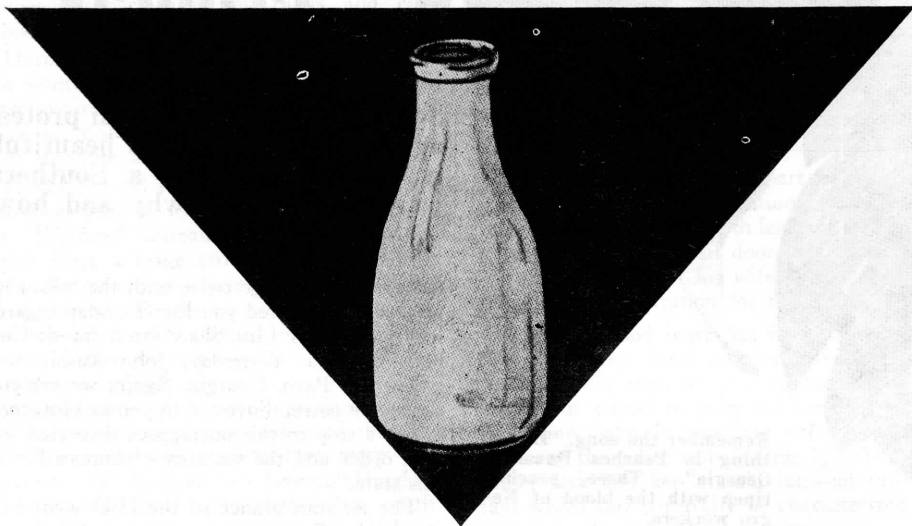
Southern workers are so incensed over these lynchings that even the Atlanta Constitution was forced to lay the blame on the Georgia Fascist Governor Talmadge and his cohorts: "... its (lynching) sudden recurrence is perhaps largely due to the inflammable and scurrilous literature (Georgia Woman's world) which was circulated at the recent grass roots convention in Macon (Georgia) and afterwards distributed throughout the state. ... This literature ... based its sole appeal on race prejudice and passion. ... It is regretted that Governor Talmadge ... lent his approval to such distribution. ... Nobody can know to what major extent the racial passions aroused are responsible for the lynchings that have taken place this year. ..."

These efforts to fan race prejudice among the people of Georgia provoked universal resentment. In Pierce county, one of the leading agricultural counties of Georgia, workers seized the hundreds of copies of the Georgia Woman's World (Talmadge's pro-lynch-sheet) from the automobile of the Talmadge representative. The papers were not distributed as "Gene" desired, but formed instead the fuel for a huge public bonfire.

And, in Atlanta, on every hand, you hear workers exclaim to each other: "Ain't it something awful about those lynchings!" In the Fulton Bag & Cotton Mill, largest in Atlanta, workers are still taking about it.

(Continued on Page 17)

# VOICES FROM PRISON



## Our Children Need Milk!

On June 1, the 1936 SUMMER MILK FUND DRIVE for the Children of Labor's Prisoners, opens *officially*. Last year our readers played a very insignificant role in making the 1935 drive as successful as it was.

It was a modest goal that we set for ourselves, only \$1500. But we made it. This year not only have our responsibilities increased, but the number of our friends has increased too and we feel justified in doubling our goal and setting out to raise \$3,000.

You who are regular readers of this department of the LABOR DEFENDER know our families and their problems. You have read their letters. You know what it means to the men behind the bars to know that their wives and children are being cared for. You know what it means to the families to be able to rely on the regular aid from the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D.

The summer is a particularly trying time for our friends. The kids are home from school. They are running around all day in the sunshine, burning up energy. The only fun they have is what they create in their own active imaginations because the grimy mining towns, the dingy textile villages, the city slums—are dustier and drearier than ever in the hot summer days.

Doctors tell us that the summer months are danger months for child health. The youngsters are more susceptible to all the diseases of childhood then.

Our SUMMER MILK DRIVE is the only source of health building vitality that the children of labor's prisoners can look forward to.

Their fathers are in jail. Their mothers are overburdened with work and worry. They can barely make ends meet.

That's why our drive MUST be a success.

We have a good supply of what we feel is effective attractive material. The pictures on this page are from a special campaign folder we have issued. On another page you will find the reproduction of our poster. We have appealing contribution lists. We shall be glad

The pictures on this page are from the special SUMMER MILK FUND CAMPAIGN folder issued by the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D.



to supply any reader of the LABOR DEFENDER with copies of this material for use in your community or neighborhood.

These children depend on us. We cannot fail them. We must help keep them strong until their dads come home. Won't you who know them, who have so generously aided in

## Her request

I must say that I am in the worst shape trying to care for myself and my children since my husband was taken away from me right in the middle of this prolonged depression. I am so blue that I could scream. I have found out from the court house time keeper that Pete has got until November 29, 1936 to serve before he can come home to his family. That is what I call a shame. What poor woman wouldn't be blue and almost crazy trying to take care of a home with an income of \$2.00 a week?

Now the rent man came around this week and said that if I don't get up \$8.00 for him right away I will have to move. If my husband was a free man I wouldn't worry about me and the children being put out doors. You know the money I get from you every month, I go right out and buy the children's food with that. I wish I could stop and look for a better job but I can't turn loose this one I got for fear I'll lose it.

Mrs. Elenora Turney (Pete Turney is serving his time on an Alabama chain-gang. The charge against him is "criminal libel." He was found with a leaflet which called one of Birmingham, Alabama's most vicious police officials, a rat.)

## Our answer

My dear:-

I received both your letters and I do thank you and the others for being so sweet in doing all I asked of you all. May God bless you. I was so glad that I could satisfy my rent man and keep him from putting me and family outdoors.

E. L. TURNEY

their support in the past, send in as much as you can to the SUMMER MILK FUND?

All contributions should be sent to the SUMMER MILK FUND for the children of LABOR'S PRISONERS. Room 610, 80 East 11th Street.

ROSE BARON, Secretary

## Welcome back to freedom

I received your birthday greetings a few days ago. I can't tell you how much I appreciate it. Thanks. Of course, a birthday here is just another day, but with the greetings from the I.L.D. and the solidarity of the millions that made it possible, it means something. I also received a warm greeting from the I.L.D. branch in Newark, N. J. for which I am very grateful.

I regret very much that I wasn't able to march with my fellow workers on May 1. But even though I was not privileged to be with them in person—I was there in spirit—in the spirit of the proletariat.

My time is getting short. I will be released on June 16. But even when I am released I will not forget that I am a prisoner I will not forget that I will not be free until the yoke of oppression, economic injustice has been lifted, not only from myself but from millions of others.

Please give my greetings to all class war prisoners and workers everywhere.

GEORGE HOPKINS, 46470  
Leavenworth

## But we're in Alabama

I would have written you before now but I have been very ill for three months and could not get out. I had to move and the weather was so bad until I took sick from exposure.

I am doing very well but I am in Alabama and we are not happy in this place.

We are always looking to be ordered out at any time so we never know when we have a home or even a house to live in. Our comrades are being driven about because they won't work for only 50c a day and have to feed their families out of this sum. Marion Evans, Punch Thompson and Milard Murphy went in on Thomas Moss last April and beat the poor man near to death because he didn't want to stay with Murphy and work for 50c a day. He was forced to leave his wife and family and the county he has lived in all his life. We don't know where he is now. Thank you for the checks. Much love for the workers and trust we will win.

GUSSIE BENTLEY

the widow of a murdered sharecropper



**J**UNE 2, 1936 marks the twenty-sixth birthday that J. B. McNamara spends behind prison bars and the twenty-fifth year of his cruel imprisonment.

Last year I.L.D. members and their friends, and J. B.'s scores of friends all over the country and even from England flooded San Quentin with birthday greetings to America's veteran political prisoner.

Send your birthday greeting to J. B. even if it gets there late. Better late than never is a good slogan in this case.

The Correct address is:

J. B. MCNAMARA  
Folsom Prison, Represa, California.

VOICES FROM PRISON:

*Our Children Need Milk*

Our MILK DRIVE Poster for 1936

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

Prisoners Relief Dept., International Labor Defense, Room 610, 80E. 11St., N.Y.C.

## The Cops Cover the Waterfront

(Continued from Page 4)

us come to your dinner and tell you all about our strike."

In New York and New Jersey, the state I.L.D. organizations have answered the needs of the seamen clubbed and jailed for asking safety at sea and decent wages and working conditions. In Hoboken, New Jersey a striking seaman got 90 days in jail, and was held in \$2,500 bond on an assault and battery charge, for picketing. That's being appealed, to help break down the terror against the strikers. In New York, more than 250 strikers have been arrested on charges ranging from disorderly conduct to felonious assault.

The I.L.D. is fighting to prevent the New York cops—acting on behalf of the ship-owners and reactionary International Seamen's Union officials who have declared this strike of 6,000 an "outlaw"—from staging a repetition of the terror on the West Coast waterfronts in 1934. Huge posters provided by the I.L.D. tell the seamen in every strike-hall what to do to avoid provocation—and what their rights are.

A staff of fifteen I.L.D. attorneys has been constantly on the job since the strike began and the defense committee was set up, assigned to looking after the legal interests of the seamen. They helped break the injunction proceedings brought against the strikers by the I.S.U. leaders—so well that the reactionaries dropped it like a hot potato for fear they

would find themselves all in jail as their main witness did.

The New York Prisoners Relief Department has been organizing visits and assistance to the wounded seamen in hospital.

## Georgia's Crop

(Continued from Page 15)

One old woman shook her tired head sadly: "We've got to do something. These things must be stopped."

Another worker, whose father is a member of the KKK, said: "Give me a bunch of those leaflets—I'll see that every dad-blamed one in the factory where I work gets one. It's time we know the inside story of what's going on."

## The Children of Our Soldiers

(Continued from Page 5)

somewhere in the picture. The smoke is tear gas.

Recently I have been with share-croppers in the South. In one home where I stayed, the share-cropper and his wife had nine children.

This share-cropper did not harness his wife to a plow. He had too much self-respect. As soon as he heard of a union he joined—to fight. A person with any backbone must fight.

This share-cropper may be arrested tomorrow. There are many hundreds like him who have shown their independence and self-respect by joining unions or unemployed groups to fight for their families.

(Continued on Page 19)

# Financial Report

by the  
**National Office, International Labor Defense**  
**FOR THE YEAR 1935**  
 (as of December 31, 1935)

## ASSETS:

Cash in bank—I.L.D. account	\$ 264.24
Cash in bank—Prisoners Relief	1,058.59
Deposits	345.00
Loans & Exchanges	1,313.72
Furniture & Fixtures	2,029.54
Bail Bond	15,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$20,011.09</b>
Add—Overdrawing of Funds:	
Scottsboro Case	2,164.85
Gallup Case	391.37
Due from Prisoners Relief	1,172.81
Labor Defender Assets	1,614.35
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>	<b>\$25,354.47</b>

## LIABILITIES:

Labor Defender Debts	\$ 6,864.34
Old Liabilities	38,598.18
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$45,462.52</b>

## LIABILITIES UNDER FUNDS:

Herndon Case	292.37
Herndon Bail Fund	14,837.36
Prisoners Relief	1,058.59
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES</b>	<b>\$61,650.84</b>

## DEFICIT:

Deficit—January 1, 1935	\$38,461.75
Less—accounts to be written off	625.47
	37,836.28
Labor Defender Deficit	5,148.38
	42,984.66
Surplus in Funds	6,688.29
Deficit—December 31, 1935	36,296.37
<b>TOTAL LIABILITIES—Covered by Assets</b>	<b>25,334.47</b>

## PRISONERS RELIEF DEPARTMENT STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

### RECEIPTS:

Donations for Relief	\$ 2,523.75
Winter Relief	1,167.18
Milk Fund	1,567.65
Christmas Campaign	4,163.01
Bulletin	51.45
<b>TOTAL RECEIPTS</b>	<b>9,473.04</b>

### DISBURSEMENTS:

Relief to Prisoners	5,460.91
Relief Expenses	1,177.37
Donation to Spain	100.00
Milk Campaign Expenses	236.38
Christmas Campaign	716.16
Administrative expenses	1,172.81
<b>TOTALS DISBURSEMENTS</b>	<b>8,863.63</b>

Excess of Income over Expenses	609.41
Balance of January 1, 1936	495.46

Balance December 31, 1935 in Relief Fund	1,104.87
International Prisoners Income	1,759.57
International Prisoners Expenses	1,805.85
	\$1,046.28

## STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENDITURES

### DEFENSE:

	Income	Expense	Surplus	Deficit
Defense Fund	\$ 6,707.53		6,707.53	
Scottsboro Case	9,904.07	8,943.66	960.41	
Herndon Case	14,087.22	14,124.21		36.99
Gallup Case	3,818.38	4,209.75		391.37
Miscellaneous cases	2,717.75	3,917.23		1,199.48
Herndon Bail Fund		1,212.21		1,212.21
<b>TOTAL DEFENSE FUND</b>	<b>37,234.95</b>	<b>32,407.06</b>	<b>7,667.94</b>	<b>2,840.05</b>

### RELIEF:

Prisoners Relief (See schedule)	11,728.07	10,669.48	1,058.59	
------------------------------------	-----------	-----------	----------	--

### PROPAGANDA AND AGITATION:

Bulletin	142.57	222.02		
Buttons	227.12	326.18		
Post Cards	40.65			
Literature	1,336.39	1,535.70		
Press Releases		238.83		
Publication wages, etc.		1,406.58		
Organizational expenses		727.97		
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>1,746.73</b>	<b>4,457.28</b>		<b>2,710.55</b>

### SUBSIDIES:

		3,282.51		3,282.51
<b>LABOR DEFENDER:</b>	<b>13,456.67</b>	<b>13,558.28</b>		<b>101.61</b>

### ADMINISTRATIVE:

Dues—Regular	2,973.15			
Dues— Unemployed	762.77			
Initiation— Regular	264.80			
Initiation— Unemployed	183.20			
Affiliation—fees	921.22			
Supplies	634.71	5.39		
Sustaining Fund	600.50			
Percentage of affairs	825.00			
Wages		1,982.00		
Stationery and Printing		110.10		
Telephone		55.89		
Postage		304.73		
Rent		525.00		
Bank charges		65.20		
Auditing		270.00		
Cables and telegrams		145.48		
Donations		21.00		
Fares		56.14		
Miscellaneous		320.57		
<b>TOTAL ADMINISTRATIVE</b>	<b>7,165.35</b>	<b>3,861.50</b>		
Add—charged to campaigns	3,971.06			
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>11,136.41</b>	<b>3,861.50</b>		
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>74,130.02</b>	<b>67,063.30</b>	<b>16,001.44</b>	<b>8,934.72</b>

CERTIFICATE: We have audited the books and records of the International Labor Defense, National Office, and the Labor Defender, for the period of Jan. 1, 1935 to Dec. 31, 1935. We certify that the attached statement correctly reflects the financial position as of Dec. 31, 1935. (Signed) MORRIS A. GREENBAUM & Co. Accountants and Auditors

(Continued from Page 17)

They may be put in jail tomorrow—political prisoners. But they are fighting. Already there are plenty of them in the prisons of this country—factory workers, union leaders, mine workers, in every part of the United States. Their wives and children are at home.

Have you ever seen a child with rickets? It is not a pleasant thing to see the crooked bony legs, thin arms, white drawn down faces, with sad receding eyes. There were thousands of these children in Europe after the world war, children of soldiers.

The children of political prisoners are the children of soldiers who fought and are fighting, even in prison, to create, not to destroy as the World War did.

And the children of these soldiers, soldiers who are now in prison, right here in America, these children must have milk. We must not let their fathers, as the World War soldiers did, come home to find their children maimed from rickets, with crooked limbs, and worn faces.

If we are to keep the children of our soldiers strong, we must give them milk. That is one way of fighting. We can fight by giving money for milk. By doing this we can nourish the bodies of the children of working-class fighters. And we can also nourish that fine thing, American independence, human self-respect, that makes people fight for a good life, instead of hitching themselves to a plow.

## OHIO

### YORKVILLE, OHIO

John Buksa  
John Buksa, Jr.  
Tony Sirola  
Kodman Tengoluh  
Joseph Peti  
Manuel Cardo  
Mike Buksa  
Nick Cosmer  
Alex Himko  
Louis Saus  
John Koschak  
Paul Kuzo  
M. Karamatich  
Stanley Domer  
Bill Sotiropoulo  
Gust Aretay  
Luis Desideri  
Sam Misko

### YOUNSTOWN L. L. D. BRANCH

#### MARY SHEFCHUCK

Matt Stimac  
Ed. Bey  
John Wesley  
Garland Carey  
Sam Benson  
J. D. Satterwhite  
A. J. Archer  
Pete Dwak  
John Evantz  
James Landro  
Raymond Thomas  
John Kaspar  
Steve Herron  
Ben Blumental  
Hannah Blumental  
Courtney Walker  
Hilda Spinsic  
Salvadore Brisene  
John Doyle  
Pete Strineka

CLEVELAND  
SOUTH SLAV  
I.L.D. BRANCH  
Tony Pojatina  
S. Kovach  
I. K. Berella  
V. Topolovac

Geo. Hunachi  
Sem Michovich  
Tom Oresheric  
Leo Javorich  
E. Hesky  
D. Basich  
F. Slosar  
J. Mustach  
Nick Nilwich  
Andy Grizan  
John Medevic  
Joseph Plavan  
A. Marks  
A. Allen  
John Schneider  
M. Kutlesa  
K. Basich  
Joe Kustich  
A. Kustich  
Harriet Cafe  
Joe Barela  
Josephine Caffa  
George Gordon  
Walter Binkowski  
J. Baric  
Toni Pal  
Martin Hlovenka  
John Kovan  
Nicholas Slojkovic  
S. Spolzovic  
A. Gleguria  
R. Hauer  
J. Bikich  
Joe Dunate  
Luka Vedris  
Tom Kovan  
Milka Tajustajn  
Frank Majiston  
M. Woljevads  
S. Raicik  
Lika Costiona  
Joe Plaska

CLEVELAND  
K. Okraska  
Andy Vojak  
Andy Soukiep  
Albert Rautokcak  
Tony Marcella  
Joe Cendrich  
J. Lichtstrahl  
Dora Gausner  
John R. Morgulis  
L. Weiner  
Morris Schwartz  
Helen Rosenman  
Shirley Cohen

## NEW JERSEY

NEW JERSEY  
Thomas Damaskos  
Laurina Heagne  
Fred Lack  
Joseph Clifford  
E. W. Pentz  
E. Sutro  
W. E. Miller  
H. Burns

Sh. Rebelsky  
Fursteller  
J. Goodman  
Anna Goldsmith  
Louis Goldsmith  
J. Ribelsky  
Vera Yanpolsky  
George Brown  
I. & A. Crane  
E. F. Miller  
P. Turshman

STELTON, N. J.  
I. & H. Lehrer

## WASHINGTON

SPOKANE, WASH. Sam Cheroff  
Oscar A. Larson Frank Tomaic

KELSO-LONGVIEW,  
WASHINGTON  
Chas. Hill & Family  
Ida Moilanen  
Gust. Niemitalo  
Fina Mattila  
Joel Fors & Family  
Paul Forsback  
Arnie Pisala  
H. G. Koski  
John Rose

Gust. Wilson  
Auers' Bakery  
M. Niska  
Anna Matson  
T. Hyvonen  
Elsie Norman  
Harold Ashley  
Lila Smith  
Mrs. Gay  
Katri & Ivar Kannus  
Olga, Wilian & A. Harju  
Lena Heino

### SEATTLE, WASH.

Wm. Maki  
J. Ahlo  
Oscar Salonen  
John Torkko  
Einar Seastrom  
M. Matson & Family

F. Fahler  
Gladys, Mary & Lauri Turri  
John, Ellen, Elmer Salminen  
Hanno & Jonas Linna  
Geo. & Annie Koskinen  
Geo. Halonen & Family

## CALIFORNIA

Greetings from  
HOLLYWOOD BRANCH, I.L.D.  
Los Angeles, California

Birthday Greetings from  
WORKERS GROUP  
Pittsburg, Calif.

FARMERS CLUB  
Cotati, California

SAN FRANCISCO  
P. J. Scott  
Elanine Black  
Karl Hama  
Joyce Russell  
Minnie Smaller  
Della Eidin

E. J. Woodier  
Gendanoff  
Terry  
S. Hurie  
H. & W. Olson  
Louis Fortin  
Beals

## MISCELLANEOUS

HAMMOND INDIANA  
RUSSIAN I.L.D.  
Pete Ratkowski  
Mary Sikora  
Katie Kohut  
J. Bunich  
Dmytro Telemen  
Mike Nesterowich  
S. M. Kuzyk  
S. Girel

BALTIMORE, MD  
Mr. & Mrs. Alex Nealy  
Matt Harmaa  
Mary White  
L. E. Nieminen  
Ed. Feald  
L. Walters  
Jenny Kangas  
John Dobill  
Mike Niklawits  
Alexandra Hill  
A. Savo  
Fanny Tuomi  
Sanni Peterson  
Bessie Smith

CLINTON, IND.  
Harry Bisco  
Victor Chubriko

BISMARCK,  
NORTH DAKOTA  
Henry Wallace  
Fred L. Hanington  
Arthur Magnus  
M. C. Berger  
Robert Kirmo  
Ben Schwab

HOUSTON TEX.  
T. Lefson  
Vivian James  
Juanita Romanda  
Sam Armsted  
Frank Shepherd  
H. Barahoff  
Fairbanks, Alaska

FINNISH WORKERS CLUB  
Hanna, Wyo.

## Announcing the Opening of HILLTOP LODGE

on SYLVAN LAKE

(Formerly Camp Beekman)

P. O. Hopewell Junction, N. Y.  
New York Central to Pawling, N. Y.

### Activities:

Tennis - Golf - Hand Ball - Free Boating  
Swimming - Dramatics - Music - Dancing  
Forums - Cultural Activities - Excellent Service.

### REASONABLE RATES

### Directors:

S. Rothouser Paul Wolfson  
Jack Lewis

(Formerly owners of Camp Harmony)

City Phones: COrtland 7-1660 - STerling 3-8642

## To the SOVIET UNION

A memorable vacation — SEE the country that is building Socialism!  
Visit Leningrad, Moscow, Kharkov, Kiev, Volga River, Crimea, Caucasus.

### CONDUCTED TOURS

1. Social Workers Tours
2. Doctors' Tour
3. Teachers' Tour
4. Theatre Festival Tour
5. American Friends of the Soviet Union Tour

Individual itineraries are arranged in accordance  
with the wishes of the tourist.

Mediterranean cruises, tours to Europe and all parts of the world—separately, or in  
conjunction with Soviet tours.

Steamship tickets sold to all parts of the world.

### WORLD TOURISTS, Inc.

175 FIFTH AVENUE — NEW YORK, N. Y.  
Tel. AL. 4-6656, - 7, - 8

Chicago Office: 110 So. Dearborn St.  
Room No. 312  
Tel: Franklin 9766

San Francisco: 580 Market Street  
Room No. 304  
Tel: Garfield 7700

## PAUL CROSBIE

Insurance Broker

since 1908 frequent savings  
135 Williams St. N.Y.C. Tel. BE. 3-5262

Compliments of

## ALLAN TAUB

Counsellor-at-Law

51 Chambers Street New York City  
WOrth 2-3650

## LIBERAL PRESS, Inc.

80 FOURTH AVENUE  
New York City

# BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

## MONTANA

ROBERT, MONT Mr. & Mrs. Matt Haapala  
A. Dallack & Family Mr. & Mrs. Oscar Koattari  
O. Herranen & Family  
Ida & Sefa Thompson  
Oiva Kainu & Family  
J. Dalhman & Family

ROUNDUP, MONT.  
Mr. & Mrs. Tom Petaja  
and Family

RED LODGE, MONT. Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Carlson  
Mr. & Mrs. W. Jarvie  
Evert Hill  
John Seikkula  
Kasper Nasi  
Geo. Sayers  
Matt Kentala  
Fred Myllymaki

Mr. & Mrs. Jonas Fredrick-  
son & Family  
Mr. & Mrs. John Hanni &  
Raymond  
Mr. & Mrs. Oscar Lindgren  
and Family

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Geysler, Mont.  
Greets the Labor Defender on its  
10th Anniversary

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Wickes, Mont.

## MICHIGAN

**SACCO VANZETTI BR. I.L.D.**  
Detroit, Mich.

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
307 E. Harrie St.  
Newberry, Mich.

**H. BARR**  
Detroit, Michigan

**ANDREW MELNIK** A. Pecheniuk  
Wladwstone Bringer A. Sedoichuk  
M. Stewris F. Morris  
A. Paranski Julius Parfenovied  
Wm. Rudeychuck P. Zatirka  
D. Zarnowski W. Huhyk

**DETROIT, MICH.**

Edyck Filde	Sam Bernar	S. Bernstein
Edyck Wilde	Kennar Mrey	A. Shuster
Louis Sarver	S. Weis	D. Shackman
Jack Wirmar	Alex Sirotkin	A. Lake
Art. Smith	F. Kerr	M. Friedentahl
Jack Wismo	James Sindahl	Gladys Kaminer
S. Snyder	Robert Dorn	Anna Gershman
Rebecca Sarver	Dallan	Philip Belman
Harry Croll	Sam Miller	Abe. Elan
Sophia Lipsitz	J. C. Goldman	Sam Cheny
Hehl Schbeiw	I. Berenson	Hilda Cohen
John D.	L. Pollock	Morris Cohen
Rachel & Philip	Willi	Shapiro

**DETROIT**  
**FINNISH WORKERS SOCIETY**

**IRONWOOD, MICH**

A. E. Lambacka	Lauri Wirtanen
Alma Kulberg	Ranold, Lillian and A.
Matti Johnson	Helin
Waino, Laimi and A.	John Lein and Family
Tumpula	John and Lizie Maki

## OREGON

Birthday Greetings to the  
Labor Defender on its Tenth Anniversary  
**FARMERS CLUB**  
Hood River, Oregon

**ASTORIA, ORE.**

Kalle Kato	F. W. Club, Astoria
A. Kivisto & Family	Mr. & Mrs. E. Matsin
Ernest Koski	& Family
I. & E. Kivisto	Abraham Pekkala & Family
Oscar Runttila	Erick Sippola & Family
Arne Mattila	Mr. & Mrs. Peuhkurinen
Pacific Cafe Astoria	Dorothy Peuhkurinen

Greetings to the  
**LABOR DEFENDER**  
from the  
**Finnish Workers' Womens' Club**  
Portland, Ore.

## UTAH

**HELPER UTAH** Bill Sradach Mike Sima  
Matt Marinovich Tony Klorich John J. Skirl  
Vuko Krivokapich Joe Veltrie Sam Velaspuzc  
Mrs. A. Dalpiaz Sam Knezevich Joe Banic  
Mrs. N. Belcastro Voyo Wurdjlov Nick Ruckovin  
L. and V. Delpiaz Pete Radinovich Mike Zdumch  
Adam Ostoich John Skuk Matt Bonolis  
Jouh Tomsic Dan Shagor C. Dalpiaz

## PENNSYLVANIA

Greetings from  
**CROATIAN SERVIAN WORKERS CLUB**  
Coverdale, Pittsburgh, Penn.

Greetings  
**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Monessen, Pennsylvania

## NEW YORK

Greetings from  
**SCOTIA FINNISH CLUB**

**NEW YORK CITR** J. Karavia  
J. S.  
Peter  
Bernard Viless  
J. Smith  
Ida Rasnay  
Doris  
F. Reiss  
Celia Stragin  
Efsio Boy  
Kamie Kogan  
Nuogas Irauauums  
Bekkie Pincky  
A. D. Mabconaiaba  
ussie Schiffrin  
Nmozas Drauauus  
Schiffrin

### PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

Dave Milton  
Will C. White  
Laura Kaplan  
Henry Morton  
Leonor Kramer  
Rulio Caunata  
Gertrude Fos  
Staley Pezan  
Jacob Purcell  
Irving Thomas  
Betty Packroe  
A Friend  
Jack Riab  
N. Jerom  
S. Kyprianidy  
Joseph  
Iordu  
A Friend  
Ernest Stricha  
B. Unterman  
James  
A Friend  
Michael Savides  
Christ Company  
Soti Treska  
Ela Sava  
Nick Lazarides  
Philip Vangos  
A. Draker  
H. Karkoy  
A. Meme  
Nick Votses  
J. E.  
Peros  
B. Dimitroff  
S. S.  
Bessie Memune  
Stella Vassiliades

### ELMONT, L. I.

Anna & Tom Laurila  
K. M. & M. Seppanen  
A. & H. Saarinen  
A. & J. Maki  
H. & A. Highland  
Fred Kaurio  
Chas. Johnson

### I.W.O. Br. 112

**NEW YORK CITY**  
Ruth Jacobs  
E. Libshitz  
F. Kaplan  
M. Sliptzin  
I. Tumarkin  
Rose Liberman  
M. Lieberman

## ILLINOIS

Greetings to the Labor Defender  
on its Tenth Anniversary from  
**LETTISH BRANCH, I.L.D.**

Greetings from  
**FINNISH SOCIALIST LOCAL**  
Waukegan, Illinois.

Greetings from  
**L. D. S. 139 KNOPA**  
Chicago, Ill.

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Rockford, Ill.

Greets the Labor Defender on its  
10th Anniversary

**CHICAGO POLISH BRANCH, I.L.D.**  
Benj. F. Jurewicz J. Janicki  
Leon Markiewicz I. Jurewicz  
A. B. A. K. Sinla

**RAKOSI HUNGARIAN BRANCH I.L.D.**  
A. Benko  
Frank Beres  
Louis Pall  
Jacob Soiroy  
Charles Wanchek  
Paul Petras  
Gustav Pavli  
Alexander Sataz  
O. Korankiewicz  
Regina Vaczi  
Nicholas Farkas

Leo Smith  
J. Weirz  
Joseph Hernes  
Mackalkowich  
Kundra  
Kalman Tomanicka  
Steven Danko  
Borasz  
R. Matya  
L. Danielczuk  
L. Vendrick  
Z. Karmioki

**CHICAGO**  
**TOM MOONEY BR.**  
I.L.D.

Freda Kahn  
Anne Sheschert  
M. Lansberg  
Eye Teitle  
R. Lerner  
Pearl Spiegel  
Gertrude Parnitzky  
J. Arnovsky  
D. Dovinsky  
B. Sloan

**ROSELAND BRANCH I.L.D.**  
J. Jeiklle  
A. Kulesiene  
A. Seselgis  
K. Danyla  
J. Staskuonos  
I. Zolys  
I. Pavilonis  
J. Piniko

**CHICAGO**  
William Zinis  
Joe Breadlys  
Dave Schroeder  
Michael Bubiutch

## CONNECTICUT

**NORTH WINDHAM, CONNECTICUT**  
Raymond & August Nukala  
Lydia Ketola  
Niilo Ketola  
H. Kandabin  
P. Lipponen  
Helm Laiho  
Sofie Koskinen  
C. Koskinen  
David Halonen  
Waino Rinkinen  
Russell Oavielston

Anthony Wallon  
Jacob Freik  
Anna Hokkanen  
Oiva Hokkanen  
Hilda Salo  
Hyalmar Salo  
August Lunden  
Armo Kaurenan  
Frank Kaurenan  
Lyyli Raisawin  
Ann Nukala  
Antti Lahti

## MINNESOTA

**MINNEAPOLIS**  
T. Mancha  
Joe Paul  
M. Pavapatoff  
Sam Georgeff  
Pete Ivanoff  
John Satroff  
George Evanov  
S. Petroff  
T. Evanoff  
J. Stoyonoff  
S. Gligoroff  
J. Smith  
E. Nortoff  
George Buormoff  
Chris  
Chris

Tom Nelorhef u  
Stanoff  
William Sincheff  
For Defence  
L. Amhogg  
C. Zemenov

**MALCOLM, MINNESOTA**  
Mr. & Mrs. Joshua Jokela  
Mr. & Mrs. John Jokela  
Mr. & Mrs. Matt Ahola  
William Hemrick  
Matilda Himanka  
Mr. & Mrs. Simon Kujanson  
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Peppo  
Mr. Oscar Tampi

Greetings to the Labor Defender  
J. Manheim M. Masloff  
Minneapolis, Minn.

## WISCONSIN

Greetings from  
**C. WHITE**  
Kenosha, Wisconsin

**MILWAUKEE, WIS.**  
"Solidarity Polish Workers Club"

## CALIFORNIA

**SAN PEDRO, CAL.** Mary Hietala and Family  
Emma Huhta Jalmar Maatta  
F. Lund William Laine

Greetings from  
**NORA CONKLIN BRANCH, I.L.D.**  
River Side, California

**MARTIN KARSCH**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

**PASADENA CALIF.**  
John Encell Wilson Mike Acasta  
Jesus Hustado Carry Sayson

**SAN GABRIEL CALIFORNIA**  
N. L. Lindgrue G. A. Lehr  
R. L. McIntosh  
S. Garborg

# BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

## MONTANA

ROBERT, MONT Mr. & Mrs. Matt Haapala  
A. Dallack & Family Mr. & Mrs. Oscar Koattari  
O. Herranen & Family  
Ida & Sefa Thompson  
Oiva Kainu & Family  
J. Dalhman & Family

ROUNDUP, MONT.  
Mr. & Mrs. Tom Petaja  
and Family  
Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Carlson  
and Family  
Mr. & Mrs. Jonas Fredrick-  
son & Family  
Mr. & Mrs. John Hanni &  
Raymond  
Mr. & Mrs. Oscar Lindgren  
and Family

RED LODGE, MONT.  
Mr. & Mrs. W. Jarvie  
Evert Hill  
John Seikkula  
Kasper Nasi  
Geo. Sayers  
Matt Kentala  
Fred Myllymaki

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Geyser, Mont.  
Greets the Labor Defender on its  
10th Anniversary

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Wickes, Mont.

## MICHIGAN

**SACCO VANZETTI BR. I.L.D.**  
Detroit, Mich.

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
307 E. Harrie St.  
Newberry, Mich.

**H. BARR**  
Detroit, Michigan

**ANDREW MELNIK** A. Pecheniuk  
Wladstone Bringer A. Sedoichuk  
M. Stewris F. Morris  
A. Paranski Julius Parfenovied  
Wm. Rudeychuck P. Zatirka  
D. Zarnowski W. Huhyk

**DETROIT, MICH.**  
Edyck Filde Sam Bernar S. Bernstein  
Louis Sarver Kennar Mrey A. Shuster  
Jack Wirmar S. Weis D. Shackman  
Art. Smith Alex Sirotkin A. Lake  
Jack Wismo F. Kerr M. Friedentahl  
S. Snyder James Sindahl Gladys Kaminer  
Rebecca Sarver Robert Dorn Anna Gershman  
Harry Cross Dallan Philip Belman  
Sophia Lipsitz J. C. Goldman Sam Cheny  
Hehl Schbeiw I. Berenson Hilda Cohen  
John D. L. Pollock Morris Cohen  
Rachel & Philip Willi Shapiro

**DETROIT**  
**FINNISH WORKERS SOCIETY**

**IRONWOOD, MICH**  
A. E. Lambacka Lauri Wirtanen  
Alma Kulberg Ranold, Lillian and A.  
Matti Johnson Helin  
Waino, Laimi and A. John Lein and Family  
Tumpula John and Lizie Maki

## OREGON

Birthday Greetings to the  
Labor Defender on its Tenth Anniversary  
**FARMERS CLUB**  
Hood River, Oregon

**ASTORIA, ORE.**  
Kalle Kato F. W. Club, Astoria  
A. Kivisto & Family Mr. & Mrs. E. Matsin  
Ernest Koski & Family  
I. & E. Kivisto Abraham Pekkala & Family  
Oscar Runntila Erick Sippola & Family  
Arne Mattila Mr. & Mrs. Peuhkurinen  
Pacific Cafe Astoria Dorothy Peuhkurinen

Greetings to the  
**LABOR DEFENDER**  
from the  
**Finnish Workers' Womens' Club**  
Portland, Ore.

## UTAH

**HELPER UTAH** Bill Sradach Mike Sima  
Matt Marinovich Tony Klorich John J. Skirl  
Vuko Krivokapich Joe Veltrie Sam Velaspucz  
Mrs. A. Dalpiaz Sam Knezevich Joe Banic  
Mrs. N. Belcastro Voyo Wurdjov Nick Ruckovin  
L. and V. Delpiaz Pete Radinovich Mike Zdumch  
Adam Ostoich John Skuk Matt Brondis  
Jouh Tomsic Dan Shagor C. Dalpiaz

## PENNSYLVANIA

Greetings from  
**CROATIAN SERVIAN WORKERS**  
**CLUB**  
Coverdale, Pittsburgh, Penn.

Greetings  
**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Monessen, Pennsylvania

## NEW YORK

Greetings from  
**SCOTIA FINNISH CLUB**

**NEW YORK CITR** J. Karavia  
J. S.  
Peter  
Bernard Viless  
J. Smith  
Ida Rasnay  
F. Reiss  
Efisio Boy  
Nuogas Iruauams  
A. D. Mabonaiba  
Nmozas Drauauss

**PORT CHESTER, N. Y.**  
Olga Helin  
Eva Anttila  
Anna Toikka  
Betty Ahonen  
A. & M. Norman  
Sigrid Ruis  
D. Barbary  
Imerblumis Central  
Market  
F. Wanback  
Field Point Market  
Aili Eskonen  
J. Hansen  
M. Miller  
Alex Heino  
M. Palo

**ELMONT, L. I.**  
Anna & Tom Laurila  
K. M. & M. Seppanen  
A. & H. Saarinen  
A. & J. Maki  
H. & A. Highland  
Fred Kaurio  
Chas. Johnson

**I.W.O. Br. 112**  
**NEW YORK CITY**  
Ruth Jacobs  
E. Libshitz  
F. Kaplan  
M. Sliptzin  
I. Tumarkin  
Rose Liberman  
M. Lieberman

Abe Klapowitz  
Nathan Kaplan  
Anna Ruben  
Doris  
Celia Stragin  
Kannie Kogan  
Bekkie Pincky  
ussie Schiffrin  
Schiffrin  
Dave Milton  
Will C. White  
Laura Kaplan  
Henry Morton  
Leonor Kramer  
Rulio Caunata  
Gertrude Pos  
Staley Pezan  
Jacob Purcell  
Irving Thomas  
Betty Packroe  
A Friend  
Jack Rian  
N. Jerom  
S. Kyprianidy  
Joseph  
Iordu  
A Friend  
Ernest Stricha  
B. Unterman  
James  
A Friend  
Michael Savides  
Christ Company  
Soti Treska  
Ela Sava  
Nick Lazarides  
Philip Vangos  
A. Draker  
H. Karkoy  
A. Meme  
Nick Votzes  
J. E.  
Peros  
B. Dimitroff  
S. S.  
Bessie Memune  
Stella Vassiliades

## ILLINOIS

Greetings to the Labor Defender  
on its Tenth Anniversary from  
**LETTISH BRANCH, I.L.D.**

Greetings from  
**FINNISH SOCIALIST LOCAL**  
Waukegan, Illinois.

Greetings from  
**L. D. S. 139 KNOPA**  
Chicago, Ill.

**FINNISH WORKERS CLUB**  
Rockford, Ill.  
Greets the Labor Defender on its  
10th Anniversary

**CHICAGO POLISH BRANCH, I.L.D.**  
Benj. F. Jurewicz J. Janicki  
Leon Markiewicz I. Jurewicz  
A. B. A. K. Sinla

**RAKOSI HUNGARIAN**  
**BRANCH I.L.D.**  
A. Benko  
Frank Beres  
Louis Pall  
Jacob Soiroy  
Charles Wanchek  
Paul Petras  
Gustav Pavli  
Alexander Sataz  
O. Korankiewicz  
Regina Vaczi  
Nicholas Farkas

Leo Smith  
J. Weirz  
Joseph Hernes  
Mackalkowich  
Kundra  
Kalman Tomanicka  
Steven Danko  
Borazs  
R. Matya  
L. Danielczuk  
L. Yendrick  
Z. Karmioki

**CHICAGO**  
**TOM MOONEY BR.**  
I.L.D.  
Freda Kahn  
Anne Sheschert  
M. Lansberg  
Eve Teitle  
R. Lerner  
Pearl Spiegel  
Gertrude Parnitzky  
J. Amovskoy  
D. Dovinsky  
B. Sloan

**ROSELAND BRANCH**  
I.L.D.  
J. Jeikle  
A. Kulesiene  
A. Seselgis  
K. Danyla  
I. Staskuonos  
I. Zolys  
I. Pavilonis  
J. Piniko

**CHICAGO**  
William Zinis  
Joe Breadlys  
Dave Schroeder  
Michael Bubuitch

## CONNECTICUT

**NORTH WINDHAM,**  
**CONNECTICUT**  
Raymond & August Nukala  
Lydia Ketola  
Niilo Ketola  
H. Kandabin  
P. Lipponen  
Helm Laiho  
Sofie Koskinen  
S. Koskinen  
David Halonen  
Waino Rinkinen  
Russell Oavilston

Anthony Wallon  
Jacob Freik  
Anna Hokkanen  
Oiva Hokkanen  
Hilda Salo  
Hyalmar Salo  
August Lundén  
Armo Kaurenan  
Frank Kaurenan  
Lyyli Raisawin  
Ann Nukala  
Antti Lahti

## MINNESOTA

**MINNEAPOLIS**  
T. Mancha  
Joe Paul  
M. Pavapatoff  
Sam Georgeff  
Pete Ivanoff  
John Satroff  
George Evanov  
S. Petroff  
T. Evanoff  
J. Stoyonoff  
S. Gligoroff  
J. Smith  
E. Nortoff  
George Buormoff  
Chris  
Chris

Tom Nelorhef u  
Stanoff  
William Sincheff  
For Defence  
L. Amhogg  
C. Zemenov

**MALCOLM, MINNESOTA**  
Mr. & Mrs. Joshua Jokela  
Mr. & Mrs. John Jokela  
Mr. & Mrs. Matt Ahola  
William Hemrick  
Matilda Himanka  
Mr. & Mrs. Simon Kujanson  
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Peppo  
Mr. Oscar Tamps

Greetings to the Labor Defender  
**J. Manheim** M. Masloff  
Minneapolis, Minn.

## WISCONSIN

Greetings from  
**C. WHITE**  
Kenosha, Wisconsin

**MILWAUKEE, WIS.**  
"Solidarity Polish Workers Club"

## CALIFORNIA

**SAN PEDRO, CAL.** Mary Hietala and Family  
Emma Huhta Jalmar Maatta  
F. Lund William Laine

Greetings from  
**NORA CONKLIN BRANCH, I.L.D.**  
River Side, California

**MARTIN KARSCH**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

**PASADENA CALIF.**  
John Encell Wilson Mike Acasta  
Jesus Hustado Carry Sayson

**SAN GABRIEL**  
**CALIFORNIA**  
N. L. Lindgrue G. A. Lehr  
R. L. McIntosh  
S. Garborg