

TEEL

**D. Conference
ISSUE**

**JULY, 1937
Price 10c**

Pressmen

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Strikers

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eyer Levin

**Isobel
Walker Soule**

**Elizabeth
Curley Flynn**

n A. Ransom

anna Damon

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LABOR DEFENDER

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Greetings to Labor's Prisoners

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Tom Davis, N. Y.
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JULY 6 has been set by Judge William Washington Callahan as the date for new trials for eight of the Scottsboro boys. Judge Callahan is the man who presided at both previous trials in Decatur, Alabama, and handed down the 75 year sentence against Haywood Patterson which has since been upheld by a unanimous decision of the Alabama State Supreme Court.

Callahan exposed himself as a true representative of lynch law in the previous trials and there is little reason to expect any change of heart in the new trials.

The United Scottsboro Defense Committee, of which the I.L.D. is an active part, is prepared to go into these trials determined to win freedom and justice for the boys. They need your support. Only the united efforts of all of us who love justice and democracy can save them.

Petitions are now being circulated by the Scottsboro Defense Committee. Sign them! Get your neighbors and friends to sign them and rush them to the office of the committee at 112 East 19th Street. Meetings will be held in various parts of the country during *National Scottsboro Week, July 1 to July 8*. Watch for the announcements in the local press and be sure to attend and bring as many people with you as you can.

The authorities in Alabama think that their tactics of delay and more delay have caused the friends of the Scottsboro boys to forget them. Let us show them how wrong they are. Millions the world over are convinced of the complete innocence of these boys. Let us rally these forces for the final battle that must end in victory. When Angelo Herndon was freed we all said: *Mooney, Billings, McNamara, Scottsboro* next! The time has come to get behind the Scottsboro Boys as we never have before. Action. No delay. The lives of innocent Negro children depend upon us.

THE International Labor Defense emerges from its National Conference held in Washington, D. C. on June 19, 20 and 21, with renewed energies and enthusiasm for more and better work and greater and more far reaching achievements.

The conference was truly a historic landmark in the development of a broad movement for defense and solidarity in the United States. Thirteen organizations cooperated in making this conference the success that it was, among them the American Civil Liberties Union, American League Against War and Fascism, International Juridical Association, National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, National Negro Congress, North American Committee for Aid to Spanish Democracy; The Scottsboro, Puerto Rican and Tom Mooney Defense Committees; organizations of the seamen, the I.W.O., the American Committee for

the Protection of the Foreign Born, the National Committee for Defense of Political Prisoners. Five progressive congressmen, attorneys, scholars and other figures prominent in the public life of our country participated in the round table discussions that opened our conference—discussions around eight specific questions:

- Criminal Syndicalism and Related Repressive Legislation,*
- Protection of the Foreign Born and the Right of Asylum,*
- The Present Situation in Puerto Rico, Prison Conditions in the United States and the Recognition of the Status of Political Prisoners,*
- The Events in Spain Today and their Significance to the American People,*
- Anti-Lynching Legislation and Defense of the Rights of the Negro People,*
- The Mooney Case,* and a general session on the evening of Saturday, June 19, on *Civil Rights in America Today.*

Other pages in this issue bring you the addresses of some of the prominent speakers. They bring you the story that striking steel workers from Chicago brought to us from Republic where they were eye-witnesses to the Memorial Day Massacre. They bring you the organizational aspects of our conference and the report on our new officers and national committee.

Delegates from the branches of the I.L.D., and fraternal delegates from the other organizations actively participated in a lively and interesting discussion, that not only presented a rounded out picture of the struggle for civil and democratic rights in America today, but laid the basis for a vigorous and effective program of work for their preservation and extension.

Our National Conference was more than a milestone along the road to progress, it was a clarion call to all the forces of progress and democracy to join together in a united effort to halt fascism and to swing the jail doors open for all labor and political prisoners.

ELSEWHERE in this issue our readers will find a speech by Congressman Jerry J. O'Connell of Montana which calls for clear and definite action in behalf of the heroic defenders of democracy in Spain. The State Department can and must be forced to stop its indirect aid to Franco, Hitler and Mussolini. In view of the critical situation created by the recent actions of Italy and Germany against the people of Spain and world democracy, your congressman and your senators must be told how you feel about it and what you want them to do. Congressman O'Connell says you can force them to act. He ought to know.

A telegram from you and your neighbor and your friend may help to turn the tide against Hitler and Mussolini. Failure to act,

on your part, will give them indirect assistance in their bloody war on democratic Spain. We cannot tolerate the shame of having the government of the United States a silent partner to the slaughter of innocent men, women and children.

THE 1937 Summer Milk Drive for the boys and girls whose fathers are in jail for labor got off to a good start, but its progress at the present moment is much too slow. All of our readers who are planning vacations are urged to take this message with them: A donation of 11c will provide one needy youngster with one quart of milk for one day; 77c for one week; \$1.44 for two weeks; \$3.08 for one month and only \$10.23 for the entire summer.

Surely every one who learns of the plight of these children will want to help keep them well and strong till their dads are free to come home to them once more. They need our support and we know that you are ready to help us get it for them.

HAVE all the people you know, the organizations with which you have contact, instructed their representatives in Congress—representatives and Senators—how to act on the bills listed below? Action is needed right away.

S. 25 and H.R. 6704, the Sheppard-Hill Bill, is a blueprint for fascism. We should not allow it to pass.

House Joint Resolution 390, introduced by Congressman Jerry J. O'Connell of Montana, calls for an embargo on arms to Italy and Germany. Every development of the Spanish situation makes it more urgent that this Resolution be passed. See that your Congressman gets behind it.

S. 1709 the Wagner-Van Nuys anti-lynch bill has been favorably reported in the Senate. Push your Senator to vote for it. The companion bill in the House of Representatives, introduced by Congressman Gavagan, has already been passed.

H.R. 6391, the Dies Bill, to increase the persecution of the foreign-born (with a little sugar-coating), has passed the House. Don't let it pass the Senate.

House Joint Resolution 297, and Senate Joint Resolution 127, on behalf of Tom Mooney, have not yet been reported out. Urge your representatives and Senators to sign the petition to discharge these resolutions from committee.

House Resolution 184, introduced by Congressman Bernard, calls for a congressional investigation of the suppression of civil rights in Puerto Rico. Ask your representative to speak for it and bring it out for vote.

H.R. 5687, H.R. 6183, and H.R. 6245 would restore the traditional right of asylum in the United States for religious and political refugees. Your Congressman should be instructed to support these measures.

I Saw the Chicago Massacre

Chicago—Memorial Day, 1937—six eye-witnesses report:
One of America's finest young writers, three strikers, a
doctor, the Illinois state secretary of the I.L.D.

By MEYER LEVIN

I saw the Memorial Day Massacre at the Republic steel plant, and as an impartial witness I am making known the truth about this deliberate and unprovoked mass murder. Having seen this, I can no longer remain a silent citizen of a municipality whose law force is being used as a private army to support violation of the law, of a city which is shamed all over the United States because its police force is the most brutal and its government the most irresponsibly autocratic in the entire nation.

I came as an individual actuated by an interest in social problems, even by curiosity, to an open meeting of the striking steel workers. There were others like myself. Some of us first became acquainted in hastily volunteered first aid cars, in hospital operating rooms, and on the open prairie where we tried to pick up the slaughtered men, women and children, many of whom, like ourselves, had only come to see whether Chicagoans could be arbitrarily prohibited from exercising their constitutional rights. Among the witnesses whose stories we have taken are physicians and surgeons, students of theology, social workers, an author, housewives and other professional and manual workers.

This is what I saw. At three o'clock Sunday afternoon there was a strike meeting in the yard of the union headquarters. This meeting was no secret, it had been widely announced. About a thousand people were grouped in front of the speaker's truck. It was a holiday crowd, being Memorial Day; wives and children were with the strikers; and there was a heavy sprinkling of visitors, like ourselves.

You must know that the Republic plant is

situated in the midst of a prairie, except for a block of houses before the gates of the plant. A public highway runs in front of these houses. Strikers have a full right to picket upon that street.

A column of people, headed by two bearers of American flags, started on a short-cut path across the prairie, toward the street that fronts the steel plant. Many of us walked in or alongside that column. We heard the remarks of the people, we know the temper of that crowd, and you must believe us: they were utterly in faith that the police would "make no trouble" when they saw the peaceful, almost holiday air of the crowd, when they saw that Sunday-dressed women and children were walking with their husbands.

The police were drawn up in a line across the street-end, and further into the prairie. We could see them as we approached, waiting with drawn clubs and hands on revolvers.

The flag-bearers came to a halt face to face with the police. A social worker, was in the first line of marchers and he can tell you that the spokesman for the strikers repeatedly explained to the police that the people wished to exercise their rights to picket the plant.

Several minutes passed while the men were talking to the police. Behind, hundreds of people, in line, and spectators spread out over the fields, waited quietly. This has been described to you in the prejudiced Chicago newspapers as a killing, attacking mob armed with everything from razors to parts wrenched off cars, and pistols. We were there, and we can tell you this simple fact: the people were unarmed when they approached the police.

One of us saw Captain Mooney walk to the far edge of the crowd and announce, perfunctorily, "I command you in the name of the law to disperse." A moment later, at some signal from the police-captains, the line of policemen advanced upon the crowd.

The crowd turned, and many began to walk, some to run back across the prairie.

The police fired in volley point blank at the people. They also used tear gas. We all of us as witnesses can tell you that if the police had wished merely to disperse the assembly, tear gas would have sufficed. The wind was with the police.

We turned and ran as soon as the shooting began. Some of the strikers picked up stones and hurled them back at the police.

As the people ran, the police advanced after them, still firing.

One of us, running, heard a boy say, "I'm shot in the leg." It was a boy of about ten. Our witness picked him up, ran with him toward the strike headquarters, four blocks away. He attempted to put him into a passing car but it was already full of wounded. Only the third car had room for the shot child.

Another of us saw a man picked up and put into a first aid car. Two policemen seized the wounded man and yelled, "We want that—" They jerked him out of the car. His leg was bleeding profusely, an artery had been severed. The first-aid driver cried that the wounded man might die, that a tourniquet was necessary, and could be applied at strike headquarters. The police refused to wait for the man's leg to be tied. They threw him onto the floor of a patrol wagon. You may read the fate of that man in your newspapers: in this case they were accurate. They report him in the list of dead, unidentified. He is No. 3: Man, 40 years old, 5 feet 10 inches, 190 pounds.

(Continued on Page 12)



South Chicago, Memorial Day, 1937. This is only one scene shown in the suppressed Paramount movie which tells the whole story of the massacre on unarmed steel pickets and their families.



Picket John Granich shows Chicago's Citizens Committee what Chicago police did to the American flag at the Republic plant.

I am a Steel Worker

By Spartacio Alo

The stories on this page were reported on June 19, in Washington, D. C., at the National Conference of the I.L.D.

I am a steel worker. Unfortunately I didn't have an opportunity in this country to have an education, because at the age of 16, I started to work in the mill of the Republic Steel in South Chicago. I worked all my life there since I was a kid until now—for the last 15 years. We are on strike today and we struggle for better conditions, and I thank very much the International Labor Defense for the help they give us to bail out our brothers from the jail and the work in our terrorized homes and for the brothers who were killed.

I am the president of the Blue Eagle Lodge, No. 1033 in South Chicago where the massacre happened Memorial Day.

On that Sunday we had a right to march on the public streets. We started to march with two American flags in front of us. One on one side and one on the other side until we reached 117th Street, two or three blocks be-



From the top down: Virginia Mikovich, Spartacio Alo, Ed Zielke. Their testimony appears on this page.



Chicago police "arrest" a dying steel picket during the Memorial Day Massacre.

fore the Republic Steel. We faced 1,000 police there. They were inside and outside. We told them we had the right to march, the American right, but as soon as we told them that they started clubbing us and we started to run back. Then they started shooting us. Some got killed and many got hurt. We have 50 more in the hospital.

I just read in the paper a little while ago that the last victim died this morning—the tenth one. I was an eye-witness to the murder and one of the committee to lead the march to the plant.

I just picture a couple of things to you that happened, just like in Italy in 1922. The same things they did here for the Republic Steel, Mussolini did in Italy then. I saw the brother who surrendered with his hands up like this and while he was surrendering the copper shot him seven times, and the brother fell in the swamp. They were not satisfied even then and they went to slug him. We couldn't even recognize him after that.

I saw a kid with bruises on his body, with his leg shot. And after that the cops laughed, (Continued on Page 18)

And They Get Bread

By Virginia Mikovich

I am very glad that I can spend one minute with you. The Women's Auxiliary of South Chicago are all wives and mothers of steel workers and no other women are allowed in our Auxiliary. What we do is help our men build the union. We are behind the men 100% and the first thing we did when the strike was called, we opened a headquarters—we call it the soup kitchen—so that our men could be fed. The first committee was the chiselers committee. They go the baker and say, "We want bread for the strikers." And they get bread. They go to the market and say, "We want baloney for the strikers." And they get it. Then they get the cream and sugar for coffee. We fed 5000 strikers with coffee and sandwiches.

Then we had the Aid Committee. And they saw that the strikers were taken care of after the massacre and got relief. After the massacre we got medical attention.

I want to say that the International Labor Defense gave us full cooperation in helping to bail out the strikers and helped us in our relief. The I.L.D. will never be forgotten by the South Chicago steel workers.

Within the Law

By Ed Zielke

When we pulled this strike at South Chicago, our orders were to keep within the law. So about after five o'clock on Wednesday evening, we gathered before the gates of the Republic Steel Company and proceeded to picket that plant in a lawful peaceful manner. In the meantime the Chicago Police Department kept coming in by the hundreds. That kept on until about 9 o'clock, perhaps after, and then this much vaunted industrial battalion of the Chicago police department marched out of the plant and swung abreast of our picket lines and proceeded to use their riot sticks.

They were not provoked into using them. We thought we were within the law and had the right to picket that plant in a peaceful manner. All right, what was behind the attack on this picket line? Well, they thought if they would get our leaders the thing would be over. They got 23 of them, put them in jail, kept moving them from one police station to another, hoping to demoralize the men and in that way, why, it would cause some of the members of these so-called independent unions that were formed within the plant to drift back to work in patrol wagons, in squad cars. But they didn't succeed.

They kept our leaders in the jail perhaps a day, perhaps two days, but we rallied at our field headquarters on Thursday night. We went down to the plant perhaps seven or eight hundred strong, and the men had the right to picket that plant peacefully. We were met by 50 police. As you know, they told us, "You are not going in. This is as far as you are going and no further."

Well, I happened to be second in line. There was an old man of about 60 years ahead of me. Before that, they cautioned us not to bunch up and block the traffic down (Continued on Page 18)

I Treated the Victims

By Dr. Shayle Miller

I am here to tell you what I saw and I saw planned, deliberate, premeditated murder in its lowest degree.

Rumors came to us that on Friday, May 28, an attempt had been made at mass picketing, peaceful mass picketing, and our Chicago cops,—the police to whom we pay wages—had attacked these peaceful strikers, and as a result there were a number of heads to suture up. The statements in the Chicago press were so different from the statements we heard that I decided to go down on Sunday afternoon to attend a mass meeting. It wasn't a secret meeting. It was well advertised and everybody was asked to come—strikers, non-strikers, sympathizers and others. I decided to see for myself if the Chicago police were as brutal as they said.

These same rumors reached the Chicago Theological Seminary and a number of students from the Seminary also went down to the meeting. The same rumors reached a number of ministers and reverends. They couldn't believe that unarmed, peaceful citizens could be attacked. We were all there.

The meeting was in progress. The speakers were rather joyful. It was a holiday, Memorial Day. They talked of civil rights. They spoke of their hopes for victory. They told us that Mayor Kelly had informed them of their right to mass picketing. The Constitution grants them that right, Mayor Kelly or no Mayor Kelly. I listened to about three speakers and I mingled among the crowd. There were men, women and children. A number of them were my patients whom I have known for years. I saw no weapons, no sticks or stones, as the Chicago press wants you to believe; unless you consider the popsicles the children were holding in their hands as weapons.

After an hour or hour and a half the group began to disperse. You probably read in the *Chicago Tribune* that these people were divided into platoons, twenty men to a platoon, and that each had a leader with instructions

to storm the Republic Steel plant and take it by force. Such a deliberate lie!

There were no platoons. There was no organization. They just marched en masse. When men go to a battle, they don't take along their wives and children. They no more dreamt of a fight than I dream of a fight here now. This was a holiday. They took their wives and children to a picnic—for a walk—with placards and signs, asking the scabs to come out, telling them they would be treated fairly. That is all they had, signs and placards.

There was that large prairie that Virginia told you about. About half way down, the pickets were halted by the police, that is those in front were halted by the police. They pleaded with the police. There was a Social Service worker in the front line and he heard the man who carried the American

flag say, "Let us get by. This is a public street. It is Sunday, and besides, where the plant is situated there is no traffic whatsoever, and we have a right to the public streets."

But the police said no. And no sooner did they say no, than Captain Mooney came forward and he said, "I want you to go back in the name of the law." He hardly uttered these words when there appeared a cloud of gas bombs, and then the strikers began to run back. No sooner did the smoke appear, then they began to shoot. A few bombs, would have been sufficient to disperse this crowd if they hadn't planned murder, deliberate murder.

I also saw this little boy of which you just heard, I saw how the cop grabbed him and deliberately shot him. I treated that boy.

(Continued on Page 18)

"Keep Up Your Fight, I.L.D."

What the I.L.D. did in Chicago in solidarity with the strikers and in cooperation with the C.I.O.

By JAN WITTENBER

Senator Thomas, in Washington, branded the Memorial Day killings as an unprovoked attack on a peaceful group of strike demonstrators. He said further, "If the film shows the whole story of what happened, the Chicago police stand condemned, of not only extreme brutality, but of being bad policemen. . . . I am surprised the number of casualties was not far larger. It was very much to the credit of the crowd that it showed so much control under the great provocation by the police."

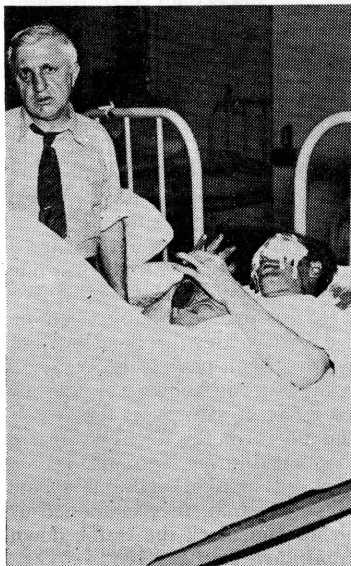
Statements taken at random from witnesses and strikers are a shocking contrast to the hysterical incitements of corporation controlled Chicago newspapers. They cooperated whole-heartedly with the desperate efforts of the reactionaries who whitewashed the murderers in uniform and the real bosses they

serve. *With ten dead, 100 wounded and not a single wounded policeman!*

At the offset, every official from Mayor Kelly down, complimented the police for efficiency. It was the same policy that had always worked in the past. The blood-bath on Memorial Day was unusually horrible! It was, however, but a continuation on a larger scale of the acts by Chicago police that the great majority of the public silently accepted. Like an electric current, the story flashed from mouth to mouth—and home to home. Newspaper lies, intimidation and terrorization of people who wanted to help the strikers, mass arrests, illegal breaking into homes—all of these failed to dam the reservoir of indignation that burst forth after Memorial Sunday!

Peter Klasner, saw a machine gun on a

Right: Just before the police opened fire in Chicago on Memorial Day. Note the smiling faces in the crowd. Below: what they got for trying to picket.



tripod being placed on the roof of a 10" merchant mill. Another striker saw a machine gun mounted in squad car No. 115 or No. 117. Miss Marshall states, "I heard an explosion . . . in front of me lay a pile of bodies . . . seemed to produce red blotches on their backs after they were lying face down. . . . People were running only to be beaten down by police who had continued to beat them."

One of the above who ran with both hands in the air indicating surrender, was later picked up with the whole back of his head smashed in like a broken egg! Viewed in his coffin, it was obvious that the back side of his head had been stuffed with cotton, while his face was unrecognizable even to his most intimate friends.

Miss Marshall protested. She was beaten, kicked and arrested. She describes the ride in the patrol wagon. "A man—large—was thrown in, his abdomen bleeding. On top of him was thrown another—another—all bleeding! They had no more room to pile them in. The patrol travelled over 40 miles of rough roads to arrive at a station only four miles away! During the ride, a young man of 20 got cold and blue, grabbed me tight and whispered. "You're a good kid. Carry on, mother."

All of the thousand tasks involved in maintaining morale during a strike—picketing, food kitchens, etc., etc., keep the leaders more than occupied. Piling the problems of defense and relief on to the shoulders of the Strike Committee, can only divert valuable energy from more important strike work.

Wholesale violations of Constitutional rights and rights embodied in the Wagner Act were rampant a week before Bloody Memorial Sunday. Prompt action on the part of our I.L.D. observers following the first attack on May 28th, has played a most vital role in the development of the mass action that took place after Memorial Sunday. We took the precaution of making a movie record of the slugging on May 28th.

Telegrams of protest were sent to the La Follette Committee that evening. Attorneys of the I.L.D. Legal Staff were urged to make themselves available at the union headquarters. They responded and gave excellent and distinct service.

On Memorial Sunday, we had more I.L.D. witnesses who saw the shooting of men, women and children. Our forces were split. Those left behind helped the wounded and dying. Other I.L.D. people saw to it that sandwiches, fruit, coffee, cigarettes, found their way into the crowded prisons. Many of the workers were, no doubt, surprised to find notes in them reading—"Keep up your fight, I.L.D." The staggering and heart-rending job of listing the dead, arrested and dying, began. Our office was open day and night during the following week. On Sunday evening, bail funds were gathered to release the arrested on bonds. That evening, telegrams were sent again to the LaFollette

(Continued on Page 16)



Above: Homer Martin, president of the United Auto Workers, addresses a mass meeting in Monroe, Michigan, called in solidarity with the Republic Steel strikers in that town.



Above: No, it's not Spain. It's Monroe, Michigan. The gents with the guns in the center are ex-convict Mayor Shields' defenders in Johnstown, Pa. At the right, Mayor Knapp instructs some "loyal" vigilantes. Left: The American Legion gets all dressed up for action.



LYNCHING....In All Its Forms

Representatives of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People discuss the struggle against lynching at I.L.D. conference—two brilliant speeches.

By **LEON A. RANSOM**, *Law faculty, Howard University*

LEON Ransom—NAACP

As a member of the legal staff and of the legal committee of NAACP, I want to say at the outset that I appreciate the opportunity to be here and to speak to you this afternoon. I feel somewhat in the position of an interne who is trying to tell a number of accomplished surgeons how to accomplish an operation. After all, it is hardly necessary for me to come to you and tell you the sort of work that needs to be done.

We are all engaged in the same sort of operations against conditions which we feel to be oppressive and detrimental to the minority groups in this country so that anything I have to say to you this afternoon is merely an attempt to explain to you our position and what we hope to accomplish. In the first place, I should like to say that we have been accused at times of seeing the lynching problem only, to the exclusion of the other problems that affect the groups in this country. Perhaps that criticism is justified if it is a criticism. I feel that first it is one that we can bear with a great deal of poise for to me, I feel that lynching typifies to the Negro in America all the oppressions. It is perhaps not practiced to a great extent on some of the other peoples, but it is the most brutal, the one that reflects the most disagreeably on the entire nation. We feel that we cannot make any adequate progress in the solution of the other problems that confront us until we have done something to eradicate this evil that disgraces America.

Lynching must be stamped out. A number of methods have been tried. The states have failed miserably. Occasionally you do have a little enlightening, aroused public sentiment which decries the crime. In any given county where there are prejudices existing against the Negroes because of the economic condition all persons who have the influence and power to do something about it cannot afford to do so because their own economic welfare would be threatened and disrupted. Therefore they leave the solution of the problem to the hands of a group who cannot listen to reason and the solution is always the same. It is the rope and the faggot for the Negro.

We feel that the time has come that only the national government can solve this question, and it is the only solution that will ever be adequate at all. Until such time as the Federal government steps into the state, exercises its power, metes out the penalty upon the persons who are guilty of the atrocious crimes against the helpless minority, we can never expect to see any tangible results. We cannot look for any help in the states.

The chairman just spoke to you about this case in Alabama. A letter to the current issue of *Time* in which some former prosecutor in Alabama speaks of the success which he had in stopping a lynching is another example where the state has handled the problem. But these are only isolated examples of how helpless the state is when it comes to dealing with the problem. No persons in the

state want to solve it. There are two standards of justice in the South. There is black justice and there is white justice. We are getting only black justice and until such time as the Federal government can indicate impartially, with no color lines drawn, that it applies justice equally to the white men as well as to the colored men we in the Association feel that we must carry on our fight.

We recognize that there are other forms of lynching. After all, property rights, educational rights, political rights, are being taken away from us. In a way, that is lynching, just as much lynching to us as the man who has a rope tied around his neck and his feet hoisted above the ground.

We are trying to fight these wrongs. We are trying to keep up our educational program. We are trying to raise the educational standards for all children in the South, black and white. We are trying to raise the salaries of the Negro teachers so that for equal work they get equal pay. We will continue our fight on the jury question. I'd like to call to your attention a case that we have decided to take up now, which occurred recently in Kentucky in which a Negro man in a Negro neighborhood aware of the fact that a white person had been coming into that neighborhood and molesting Negro women and girls—stabbed him two or three times. The man died and of course the Negro was arrested and charged with first degree murder. The jury question was adequately raised by his white counsel in Kentucky—the question of the exclusion of Negroes both in the grand and petit juries. A demurrer was entered.

The court overruled the motion. The man was sentenced to death. That is the type of thing that is so akin to lynching that we cannot afford to overlook it. We are not losing sight of the other fights and what other organizations are doing. We stand willing to help. We want to carry on the fight on all fronts but for the present we are concentrating our major efforts on this question of lynching. We are an aroused minority. We intend to fight for our rights. We must make the reactionaries aware of the necessity of a Federal anti-lynching bill and I pledge to you here and now that we shall never rest until Congress has passed an adequate anti-lynching bill.

How Laws Are Passed-- When, If, And Maybe

By **MRS. GERTRUDE STONE**

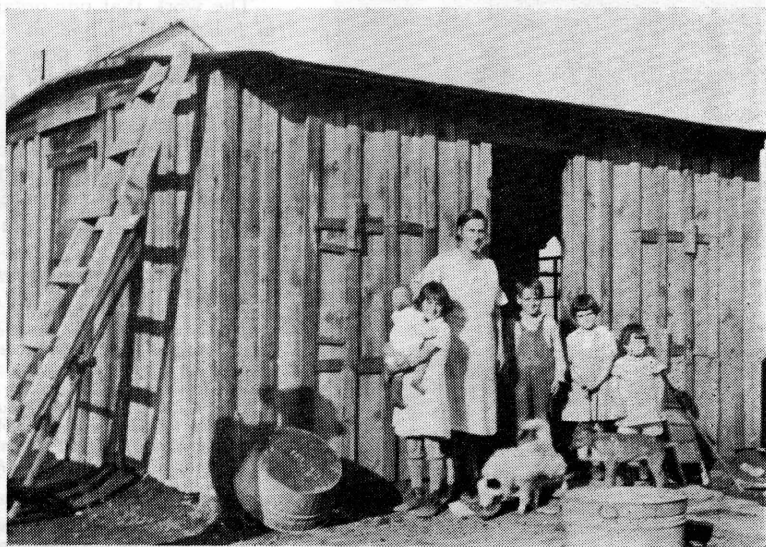
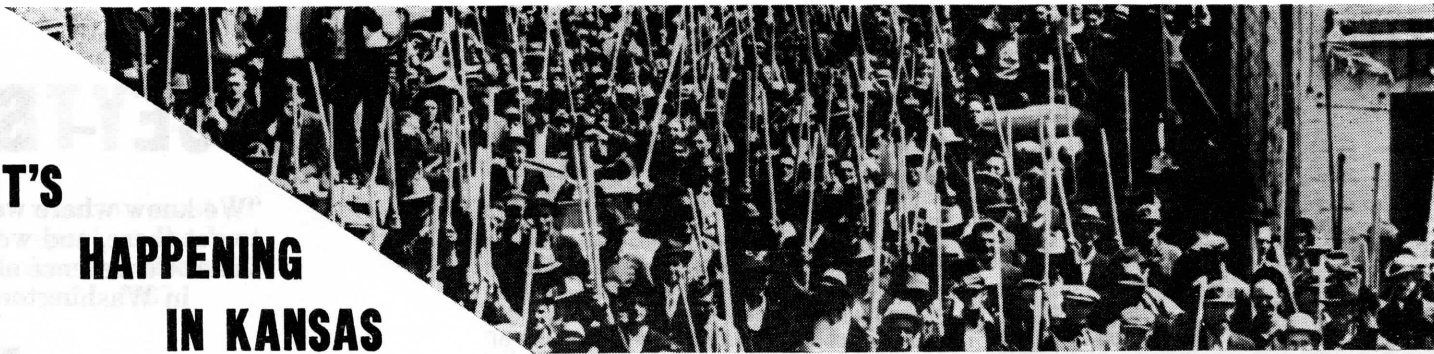
Early in 1935 I decided I would go down to see my own New York senators about a Federal anti-lynching bill. I found Mr. Wagner sympathetic in his viewpoint. I found Mr. Copeland somewhat less so. It aroused my curiosity to find out how the Illinois senators stood on the matter (since I had lived in Illinois before I came here) and I went to see them. Since I was born in Oklahoma, I also wanted to know how the Oklahoma senators stood. Having exhausted my own geographic origins, I thought that there may be more work to do, and I connected with the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People here and typed letters and ran errands and did things of that kind.

In 1935 we started almost from scratch. We had two senators who had agreed to back the bill, and there had been some little commotion around the country. For about a year preceding, the National Association had circulated petitions. Senators Wagner and Costigan fought all through the early months



At the I.L.D. National Conference in Washington, D. C. (Left to right) Mrs. Mary Sweres, Chicago; Angelo Herndon, Anna Damon, Ed Zielke, Mother Ada Wright, mother of two of the Scottsboro boys; Leo Gallagher, Ben Davis, Jr., Spartacio Alo.

IT'S HAPPENING IN KANSAS



An armed mob descends on the C.I.O. headquarters in Galena, Kansas. It sows death and destruction. But 10 miners, members of the C.I.O. International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelters Workers are charged with murder and face trials. Above: four of them are

shown behind the bars—William Webb, Ira Tackett, George Bankhead, Ernest Honeywell. They organized to fight conditions as shown in the picture on the right. Mrs. Joe Smith and her kids. Most of the miners and their families suffer from silicosis and tuberculosis. Two of the kids on this picture have t.b. Their father

died of it. A Galena Defense Committee has been organized and its representative, Max Saltzman attended our national conference. The I.L.D. pledged support. Defense funds should go to John M. Sherwood, secretary-treasurer of the International Union at 720 Colorado Bldg., Denver, Colorado.

of 1935 to get the anti-lynching bill to the floor. They finally brought it out of committee, after some very excellent public hearings, and in April of 1935 the Senate began its discussion of whether or not it would consider the anti-lynching bill. Then of course, the filibuster began and we met the hypocrisy of the south full force. The filibuster continued for eight days at a cost of \$35,000 a day to the taxpayers of the country while the senators quoted from the bible and so on. At the end of the eight days the bill was defeated by a successful motion to adjourn. During the early days of the filibuster we defeated three motions to adjourn. But the bill was killed for 1935.

1936 was an election year and there seemed to be small possibility that we would be able to carry on a successful fight with the pending election. But we couldn't allow the matter to slip the minds of the senators and congressmen. So a resolution was introduced for an investigation of lynchings. We were able to stir up some publicity in the country and also some in Congress. However, such an investigation calls for money. The money has to come from the Contingent Funds committee which was presided over by Senator Burns of South Carolina. He wouldn't grant it, of course.

In 1936 there were 32 anti-lynching bills introduced in the house. We hoped to force the Democratic committee with the propa-

ganda from around the country to take a definite stand. We felt that there were enough Northern Democrats to overpower the position of the South. A friendly newspaperman gave us a tip on a rather obscure rule to the effect that if 25 members of the Democratic group in the house asked for a caucus, the caucus had to be called. We started trying to get petitions for these signatures for a caucus. When we had almost a sufficient number to secure it, someone decided that it all had to be on one piece of paper and in possession of a congressman and that no one else must see it. We found a senator to undertake this. The caucus was killed because our enemies never showed up: the opposition would not go to the caucus. They sat in a small room adjoining to be there in case there should be a quorum. Then they would join in, in case of a quarrel. That attempt failed. We then tried the petition method. 218 signatures are necessary to bring a bill out of committee. Some seven days have to elapse after a petition is completed before it is brought to the floor of the House. Four days after we completed our 218 signatures the Congress adjourned for 1936.

When Congress convened in 1937 we decided that we wouldn't lose any time. Mr. Gavagan put in the bill on the first day of the session. After seven days he put in a resolution calling for a special rule for the

anti-lynching bill. After the expiration of 30 days we were qualified to start our petition. When we started our petition in 1936 it caused considerable amusement in the house. However by 1937, the congressmen in different sections of the country had read in their newspapers about this; they had letters from their constituents; they even had been challenged, some of them. This happened in my locality at campaign meetings, and I knew that the same thing happened all over the country. So that there was a little less of this cynicism and amusement when we started circulating the petition.

Some of the congressmen said casually, when you get to 100 we will be glad to sign. When we passed 150 it was news all over the country. Up until that time the chairman of the House judiciary committee had not indicated in any way that he would consider the anti-lynching bill. When our committee had got 187 signatures, he called our one colored congressman into conference and told Mr. Mitchell that they would hold a hearing on his bill. Mr. Mitchell sent letters that a hearing was to be held on the Mitchell bill and asking that the congressmen do not sign the petition. The hearings were held and Mr. Mitchell had people to endorse his bill. The result of it was that the committee reported favorably on the Mitchell bill. Mr. Summer, in spite of his friendship for Mr. Mitchell, (Continued on Page 12)



Wm. L. Patterson, now first vice-president of the I.L.D.



Congressman John M. Coffee, who participated in the round table discussion on Criminal Syndicalism laws at the I.L.D. Conference.

The National Conference of the International Labor Defense was convened in Washington on June 19, 20 and 21 to celebrate victories won and advances made, to plan our perspectives, to gather strength, to lay out a program for future activities.

While we were deliberating, some of the greatest struggles between labor and the economic royalists of our land were in progress. Major battles in this struggle are still being fought on the steel front in seven states, in the auto, transport and marine industries, on the WPA projects and among the unemployed. In every corner of the land, the drive goes on for the organization of American labor into powerful industrial unions.

Our purpose was not only to devise ways and means of helping strengthen the forces of labor against terror but also in defense of the democratic and civil rights of all the people in this country. Our purpose, and our conference distinctly underlines this, is to mobilize and unite the justice loving people

of the United States in defense of their rights; to develop unity in the struggle against reaction, involving broader sections of the population in a united front of defense and solidarity.

Our conference was a mighty step forward in this direction. Thirteen important national organizations cooperated. Five progressive congressmen participated together with the delegates from I.L.D. branches and fraternal representatives from trade unions and other organizations in round table discussions that struck at the roots of the problem of preservation and extension of civil rights in America today.

The work that our organization has done in behalf of the victims of terror and reaction has made its power felt, and those of us who have worked for years in the International Labor Defense listened with deep joy to such descriptions of our work as that given by John P. Davis, secretary of the National Negro Congress and Vito Marcantonio, our newly elected president.

Said John P. Davis:

"I am of course glad to be here to bring to this conference the warmest fraternal greetings from the National Negro Congress and the Negro people. I think that I can speak for my people and say that to you and your officers, the Negro people owe a special debt of gratitude. We owe that debt because of the scores and hundreds of Negro workers that this organization has defended. We owe that debt because of the brilliant victories which you have won in the case of Angelo Herndon and which will undoubtedly be yours in the case of the nine innocent Scottsboro boys. But I think more than this we owe that debt of gratitude to you because you have taught us a new technique in fighting for our liberation, you have taught us the technique of mass pressure and I believe in the struggles which are to come, though we will still remember the Scottsboro boys and their case, though we will still remember Angelo Herndon's signal victory, the thing for which we will be most grateful is the third thing, the fact that you have taught us the meaning of unity, the meaning of stirring up the masses of people in defense of their liberties."

Said Mr. Marcantonio:

"I recognize the International Labor Defense as the most progressive and outstanding militant organization for the protection and preservation and extension of democratic rights in the United States of America. I am very happy to be associated with the I.L.D., particularly because of its glorious past. Its fighting record, its honest record has given the International Labor Defense prestige throughout the United States. . . . I am confident that American democracy will survive. But to assure that democracy, to preserve it, to extend it, and that its benefits be shared more and more by the workers and farmers of this country, we need an organization like the International Labor Defense to militantly go into the front trenches of the struggle to preserve these rights."

Said Mr. Enrique de la Casa:

"I speak as the Acting Ambassador and representative of the Spanish Republic in the United States. I am very happy to have this opportunity and privilege to come before the International Labor Defense Conference to personally thank you for your kind interest and sympathy toward the helpless and innocent victims of the Fascist invasion of my country."

I want to take this opportunity of publicly thanking all those who helped to make our conference the success that it was—to Congressmen Coffee, Teigan, O'Connell, Vorhees and Honeyman; to Mr. Rockwell Kent, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Davis, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Emerson and Gifford Cochran of the National Committee for Defense of Political Prisoners; to the Washington Tom Mooney Defense Committee and the representatives of the NAACP whose speeches are reprinted

DEFENSE - SOLIDARITY - UNITY

"We know where we are going, we know what we must do to get there, and we are on our way." A report on the National Conference of the International Labor Defense held in Washington, D. C., June 19, 20 and 21, 1937.

By ANNA DAMON

in this issue: to the Spanish embassy and all the rest. I want especially to thank Earl Browder, general secretary of the Communist Party, not only for his cooperation in our conference, but for the aid that his party has always given to our campaigns and the struggle for civil rights.

The program for the future was clearly defined by our conference. With world democracy in the balance in Spain, we realized that we cannot merely take sides or adopt resolutions and general principles. Ours is a specific task. The lives of human beings are at stake and we must help to save them. We must organize support for the defenders of democracy in Spain, for the women and children of Spain.

Our conference discussed and examined our activities in broadening the unity of the defense front. We reviewed our campaigns

for Herndon, Simpson, Scottsboro; our participation in such trade union defense work as that done around the Modesto case, the King-Ramsay-Conner case, Gallup and others; during the maritime strike on the east coast by our New York State Committee.

We examined our international work around the political prisoners in specific countries—Brazil, Puerto Rico, where again our New York State Committee did a fine job, Cuba.

We gave special attention to the problem of strengthening our own organization, increasing its membership, by a strenuous campaign for affiliations, for a new type of individual membership—a supporting membership. All of these organizational changes were embodied in a draft constitution which will now be submitted to the membership for discussion and ratification by referendum.



Vito Marcantonio, president.



Anna Damon, national secretary.



Robert W. Dunn, treasurer.

MEET OUR NEW OFFICERS

National President—Vito Marcantonio
First National Vice-President—William L. Patterson
National Vice-Presidents—Richard B. Moore, Jan Wittenber, Andrew Newhoff, Henry Shepard, Elaine Black.
National Secretary—Anna Damon
Assistant National Secretary—Louis Colman
National Treasurer—Robert W. Dunn
National Prisoners' Relief Director—Rose Baron
National Organizer—Samuel L. Dlugin

Labor Defender Editor—Sasha Small
Members of the National Committee, in addition to officers: Dirk de Jonge, Lawrence Simpson, Leo Gallagher, La Rue McCormick, Robert Fitzgerald, Grover Johnson, Irvin Goodman, Lillian Goodman, Ben Davis, Jr., John P. Davis, Ella Reeve Bloor, Rockwell Kent, Angelo Herndon, Gifford Cochran, James Waterman Wise, Rojelio Gomez, Dwight C. Morgan, Robert Parker, Errol White, Alfred L. Ellis, Mary A. Sweres, Albert Simmons.

It is impossible here to go into great detail about all the organizational proposals adopted by our conference—the new type of officers, of I.L.D. committees, of national representatives in various states, proposals for educational work, for changes and improvements in the Labor Defender and a new quarterly publication for inner I.L.D. problems.

Our perspective for our Prisoners Relief work follows along the lines of the general outlook. We propose to adopt all short term prisoners who are in jail for labor activity; to adopt the widows and orphans of those killed in economic struggles and lynchings; to broaden the personnel of our relief work by setting up committees nationally and in the states, presided over by prominent individuals and representatives of trade unions.

We have arrived at the point where we must pause and try to get the complete picture of all that lies before us.

It is a wide road with many lanes, many avenues of approach but it leads unalterably in one direction. Our tasks are many, they cover many fields—relief, defense, civil rights, international solidarity, publicity and education. Our work takes the greatest variety of forms and methods—everything from sending a single post card to securing the cooperation and giving our cooperation to movements and organizations on a national and international scale. Our aims are clear—winning the support of the widest sections of the American people.

We have already made the first strides along the road that leads to our goal. Our fine Round Table discussions proved that. At the opening of the next session of Congress we intend to hold another round table and organizational conference, even better, more successful than this one, to register our gains and make our influence felt. We have already become a force in American public life—a force that commands respect and that has won admiration and support. It is a tribute to 12 long years of Jimmy Higgins work by tens of thousands of men and women who made great sacrifices to accomplish it. Several of those who started us on our way are gone—they did not live to see the fruits of their labors. Others had their health undermined by the great burden of work—outstanding among these is William L. Patterson, our first vice-president, who gave the last ounce of his health and strength to the most unselfish service in building a defense and relief movement.

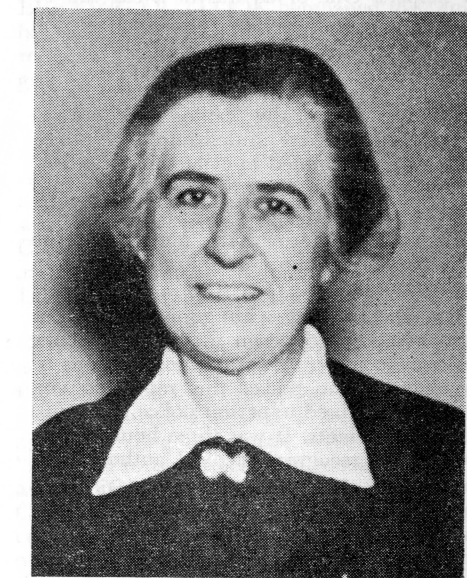
Our position in America today was won as a result of our accomplishments and these were made possible by something that few other organizations can boast—hundreds upon hundreds of volunteer workers, veterans and new recruits who gave unflinchingly of their time and energy and ability to carry through the great task. Mr. Marcantonio once said that the I.L.D. was the most patriotic of American organizations because of the work it has done to defend and preserve those rights and institutions which are this country's proudest boast.

We are proud to be described as such, and we know that as we advance along the road of progress ever wider sections of the American population will be convinced that it is their road too, and if we approach them properly—and we will if we develop our new methods of work proposed—we will have them marching with us in a very short time, united into a powerful movement of

defense and solidarity. This movement will bring hope and cheer into every prison cell where men and women wait patiently and with confidence for the aid which it is our duty to bring them. This movement will assure every victim of violence and reaction that he and his family are not alone, not abandoned, but have powerful allies and friends to care for their needs—a movement which will provide a tremendous bulwark in defense of democracy and freedom, a shield against fascism, a living unity of purpose that will swing the jail doors open for Mooney, Billings, McNamara, for Thaelmann, Prestes and the Scottsboro boys—for all those thousands of heroes and heroines who were ready to risk their lives and freedom to make this world a better place for all of us to live in. We know where we are going, we know what we must do to get there, and we are on our way.



Richard B. Moore, New England secretary, I.L.D., elected vice-president at our National Conference.



Mrs. Nan Honeyman, congresswoman from Oregon, who participated in the round table discussion on Civil Rights at the I.L.D. Conference.

Happy Birthday - Mother Bloor

The International Labor Defense takes special pride in extending loving greetings and best wishes to Mother Ella Reeve Bloor on her 75th birthday. We pledge all our nearby members to gladly attend the celebration of this happy day at Grants Park on Staten Island, Sunday, July 18.

By Elizabeth Gurley Flynn

*"All the prisoners in the prisons,
All the joyous, all the sorrowing,
Pioneers! Oh, Pioneers!"*

—WALT WHITMAN

Mother Bloor did pioneer defense work long before we were born. She is one of our founders. She has been more than a Mother to us. She has worked as National Organizer, collected funds, spoken at innumerable places, visited the prisoners, and is still our vigorous champion. She never forgets to tell her audiences of the I.L.D. and its work.

She is just one half as old as the Constitution and this real Daughter of the American Revolution has spent 50 vigorous years to put live meaning for protection of women, farmers and workers into this historical document. She has been arrested many times, notably at Bridgeman, Michigan, in 1922 after the

raids on the Communist Party there engineered by red-baiter Wm. J. Burns. Again she served 30 days on a charge of "attacking and assaulting 15 deputies and inciting to riot" during a farmer's meeting in Loup City, Nebraska, in 1935.

Prior to our existence, Mother Bloor participated actively in the campaign for amnesty for war time prisoners. She was a fore-runner of our Prisoners Relief Fund. Under great difficulties, involving tiring detours and personal discomfort, she visited all the prisoners, to cheer and aid them.

She early realized the need of permanent, united defense work for labor prisoners to co-ordinate various spasmodic, local efforts. Her faith and enthusiasm in 1925 helped to merge all existing defense bodies and to build the I.L.D. as such an organization—the shield of all progressive people against terror and reaction.



Mother Ella Reeve Bloor

Mother Bloor, brave, kind, untiring, courageous, we salute you in love and comradeship. You are a practical guide, a daily inspiration, a friend in need to us and our imprisoned fellow workers.

Health, long life and victory for all your efforts, Mother Bloor, is the heart felt wish of the officers, national committee members and friends of the I.L.D. Through us, all the prisoners of labor salute you. Dark cells are lighted, strong hearts strengthened by the thought of you. Wives and children, widows and orphans of prisoners are heartened to think of you as their friend and comforter.

May you live to see the prison doors open wide and all who serve the people's cause released.

I Saw the Massacre

(Continued from Page 4)

brown hair and brown eyes, shot in leg, apparently bled to death. He died in the patrol wagon on an hour long trip to Bridewell hospital.

Those with bullet wounds were taken to the nearest hospitals. These hospitals, overwhelmed by the emergency, sent back a call for helpers. One of us was in a car full of volunteers who responded to a call from the Burnside hospital for assistants. Police would not permit them to enter the hospital. One managed to get inside the hospital and found the nurses frantically calling for aid as several patients were in delirium. The police three times attempted to evict this volunteer, though the nurses each time intervened and insisted he was needed.

The police informed the nurses that the patients were victims of "a gunfight in a drunken brawl!"

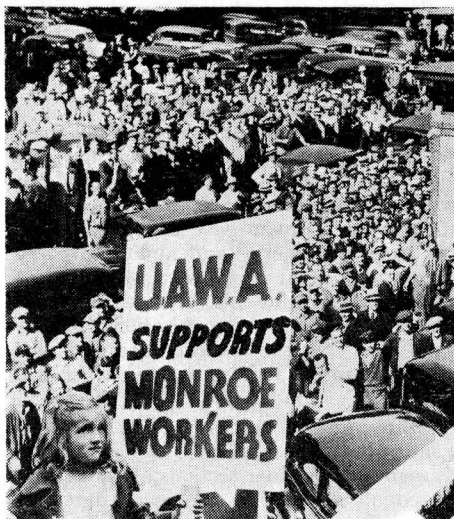
We saw patients with gunwounds taken from hospital beds, even though still feeble, and sent to jail. At a second hospital, one of the doctors who makes this report to you steadfastly refused to permit police to remove wounded patients. It was three hours before they would recognize medical authority.

Ten are already dead, others with abdominal wounds and fractured skulls may die, many are crippled, over a hundred were injured in this premeditated atrocity.

We believe that every human being who lives in this country must make it his duty, for the safety of our democracy to learn what really happened in the Memorial Day Massacre. We cannot give any credence to the

statements of police officials or of most of the Chicago newspapers. There are about a hundred bullet casualties; not one of them is a policeman.

The people of Chicago can no longer permit this lawless, murderous use of their agencies of government. The suppression of civil rights in Chicago must be stopped. Police violence and brutality in Chicago must be stopped. Gun rule by politicians must be ended. The people of Chicago must call Mayor Kelly, Police Commissioner Allman, and States Attorney Courtney to account for the Memorial Day Massacre.



Mass defense plus! Labor holiday in Lansing, Mich., frees local pickets. The crowd is in front of the jail. The young lady's daddy is an auto worker.

How Laws Are Passed

(Continued from Page 9)

submitted a minority report to the effect that we do not need any anti-lynching bill, for lynching was a crime which was decreasing numerically and that there was no necessity for the federal government to step in at this time, that an extension of federal power in this direction would be a disruption of the law of procedure in the South which was moving so rapidly in the right direction.

When the report was submitted to the House of Representatives, they rejected the Mitchell bill by a tremendous vote. That left the way open for the Gavagan bill and it was passed. The response from all over the country has really been amazing. We have had wonderful letters from the south. One letter was from a young Negro sharecropper in Mississippi. He expressed his feeling about the bill. We have had letters from ministers and school children all over the country. In the vote on the Gavagan bill and in the debate which preceded it three men were rather outstanding for the position which they took. One was Mr. Maverick, the only southerner who voted for the bill. The other two congressmen made opposing stands. They were anti-labor Hoffman and Hook.

On Monday of next week, the judiciary committee in the Senate will approve the bill. Our fight in the Senate again will be carried on with the imminence of adjournment. It is going to require all the publicity and pressure we can get. It is the fight particularly of the working people of this country, and we are counting on all of you to be with us all the way. Thank you.

GREEN PASTURES

In the middle of the dairy country children are without milk . . . the only cow is sold for \$11 . . . a gripping story.

By ISOBEL WALKER SOULE

How many people have lived on a short dead end street across the railroad tracks. Ramshackled, double houses, all painted a dirty, drab brown, company owned, with no shade trees. Just a hot broiling July sun so that if you threw any water out the door on the doorstep to cool it off, it would sizzle and steam, a few cherished flowers would wilt from lack of nourishment in the soil. Last July, I was living with a family in just such conditions. It was during the lull in a strike while negotiations were going on. The fathers of these families were political prisoners—the usual cases of arrests, rush trials and long sentences to intimidate other strikers and workers.

This was a rural district with acres of fields and pasture lands with no cattle grazing, because the cattle had been sold. The company that these workers had worked for before going on strike, owned these acres of fields but had subtracted as high as fifteen dollars a year for them out of their employees salaries. The employees had struck because some times they had received checks as low as thirty and forty cents at the end of the week because housing, electricity, water, medical services and pastureland were subtracted from the salaries. Thirty cents is not much to feed a family of ten on.

In July, the eighth month of the strike, all the workers who were on strike had sold their cows for as low as twelve and eighteen dollars because the company would not rent them the pastures and they could not feed the cattle. So in the middle of dairy country, the children were without milk.

One night, as I lay in bed watching the shadows on the ceiling because the bedrooms were as light as day for flood lights were turned on all houses and the shadows were the shadows of deputies, armed men looking into windows and shouting and carousing. Amid these sounds I could hear a shrill cry of pain of a child. I rose and went out in the blinding light although it was midnight. I followed the sounds and went to the back door of the house next door, entered the kitchen and there was a child of eleven years of age, a wan undernourished looking boy sitting at a table, his head on an oil-cloth table cover, his frail shoulders shaking with sobs. I went over to him and said, "What is the matter?" He said, "I am sick." I said, "Where?" He pointed towards his arm and I saw eleven boils. His mother heard us talking and came down stairs. She started to cry and told me of her life. How proud she was of her husband, who was one of the heads of the strike and who was in jail. How hard it was to keep the family fed, ten children. The cow had been sold for eleven dollars, nothing to eat but a little federal relief, a Polish sausage boiled. She was so worried.

I told her we would take the child to a doctor the next day. As I expected, the child needed good food, especially milk, fresh milk. Within a month the child was practically well. The I.L.D. Milk Fund had come to their aid.

Another case—

Three children were to be taken from their mother. The children were suspected of having tuberculosis and the mother came to me and begged not to have the children taken from the house, that their father would go crazy if he heard about it, over in the state prison. I talked to the doctor. He said, "If there was some way for the children to obtain milk, they would not have to leave home." Again the I.L.D. came to the aid of keeping a home intact.

A mother with five children was worrying because of the lack of milk. One of her children had his hand blown off by a dynamite cap left around by some strike breakers. The child needed milk to keep his very life, to fight infection. Another woman came to me and said, "look at me. I am twenty. I have six children. I have lost my teeth, my hair, my figure. My children are all suffering from malnutrition. We are dispossessed and living in a tent but there must be some way. Here we are in the country and no milk. Is there no place I can turn for milk for my children. Help me. Help my children."

I told her of the I.L.D. Milk Fund.

ROSES ARE RED

By H. A. REED

SANTA MONICA, CAL.—Fascists hereabouts are breathing easier. For the second time in less than two years the American Legion, K. of C., the good ladies of the D. A. R. and other super-patriots have succeeded in preventing the Harry Simms branch of the I.L.D. from publicly soliciting funds to aid the children of labor prisoners. But these 200-odd starlings can gaze hungrily at their empty milk bottles and console themselves that in Santa Monica, at least, the "Red menace" has been scotched.

Last year the local I.L.D. applied to the City Council for a permit to sell flowers here in the annual Milk Fund drive. The petition was endorsed by a half dozen liberal groups, including the Epic Democrats. The Council told the I.L.D. it must first obtain the endorsement of the Chamber of Commerce.

In April of this year the I.L.D. again applied for a similar permit, which the Council refused on the ground that the "applicants were not a local organization." The Fascist local press applauded vociferously. When the I.L.D. swept away this excuse with proof that the local branch was formed in 1930 and had held regular bi-monthly meetings ever since, the Council reluctantly granted the permit.

That action was the signal for all the howling dogs of Fascism to set forth in full cry, aided and abetted by a Red baiting press, with the local Legion post leading the pack. The press screamed daily warnings against the Red menace, which "is growing so powerful that it now seeks to come out

Remember the Prisoners Relief Fund of the International Labor Defense. It has called for the "adoption" by individuals and organizations of specific children. This "adoption" is to take the form of providing one child with milk on the following basis: 11 cents for one day; 77 cents for one week; \$1.44 for two weeks; \$3.08 for one month and \$10.23 for the entire summer.



"Hey, Dad, here we come." Steel strikers kids on the picket line in Chicago.

into the open and conduct a public flower sale," and Roberts News, ace Red baiter, sneeringly characterized the I.L.D. as "a small minority of radical rats at the bottom of the social and economic ladder." The EVENING OUTLOOK bemoaned the "embarrassment caused the City Council" by repeated petitions from "un-American groups."

The City Council succumbed, with evident willingness, to the yappings of the reactionary press and the "civic, patriotic and fraternal groups" representing, incidentally, a tidy voting total. One morning, without warning, the "patriots" swarmed into the Council chambers with their protests, written and oral. Without troubling to notify the I.L.D., the permit was cancelled.

"Council Voids Fund Drive of Radical Group" chortled the OUTLOOK, in a page one harangue, while the TOPICS bannered the good news in a front page spread. Other page one items appeared a few days later, again sounding the alarm, when the I.L.D. "returned to the attack with renewed vigor," as the TOPICS expressed it, protesting the Council's action and asking for a permit to conduct a tag day in place of the flower sale originally proposed. The Council listened to the reading of the protest and application in squirming silence, then on motion of Mayor Gillette, filed it for "consideration."

P. S.—Despite all this—two of our members—defied all bars and successfully sold their flowers for the milk fund for the boys and girls whose fathers are in jail.

CHILDREN NEED HOMES

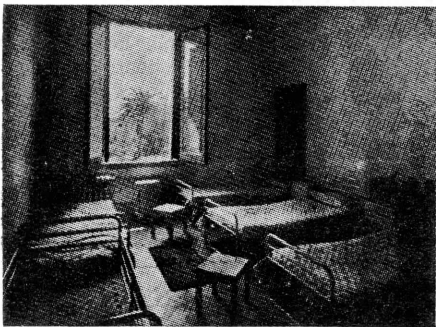
**Sir Norman Angel, England - Viscount Churchill, England
Louis De Brouckere, Belgium - Camille Huysmans, Belgium - Isabelle Blume, Belgium - Professor Victor Basc, France - Professor Paul Langevin, France - Senator Branting, Sweden, call to you to aid the Spanish children.**

For months past the civilized world has been shocked by the news that has reached it telling of the mutilated and blasted bodies of children, crushed by bombs falling from the skies above Madrid, Malaga, Badajoz and Durango, Guernica. We have been haunted by the thought of orphans, lost children, famished youngsters, driven in a constant nightmare of the horror they have seen.

In the early days of the war, evacuation of women and children from the war areas was carried out precipitously, and the government placed the children in private homes where people made supreme sacrifices to feed them. The population of Valencia was doubled, that of Barcelona nearly tripled! Now these families cannot receive more children. Most cities face difficulties in supplying proper food and the dangers to public health because of overcrowding are very great. They have been forced to adopt other methods for taking care of further refugees.

Spain has seriously studied these problems, and has opened throughout the country numerous children's colonies, colonies where the children can again receive education and instruction interrupted by the murderous bombs. *40,000 children have already been placed in these colonies, 40,000!*

But 200,000 children still wait to leave Madrid, to leave this "hell." More homes must be prepared, sheltered from the bombs; joyous homes where they will have enough to eat, clothes, excellent teaching, friends, motherly care which will help them forget the horrors they have seen.



Beds waiting for little refugees. We can help fill them.

France has already taken 1,500 children and asks for more. Belgium, England and other European countries are asking for children to adopt! But can these countries adopt more than 250,000 children? It is clear that even this task demands efforts and resources which sympathetic organizations cannot furnish and which necessarily limit this form of aid to a restricted number of children.

Listen to the appeal that Spain makes to us with earnestness: "*Men and women of all countries, use your efforts to support, promise your patronage for the children's homes in Spain. We have beautiful roomy*

houses at your disposal in places where murderous bombs will not fall. We appeal to you for the money to furnish your 'home,' money to nourish and clothe the children whom you undertake to support."

Answering this pressing appeal, a delegation from "International Committee of Co-ordination for Aid to Republican Spain" was sent to Spain during this last month to study this problem on the spot and to put this plan on a concrete basis. Here are its conclusions:

Committees of Support for Refugee children have already placed more than 40,000 children in their homes located in Valencia, Murcia and Catalonia provinces. We have visited many of the homes organized by these Spanish committees, and we must express our admiration for the marvellous work they have already accomplished. A specialized personnel has voluntarily given its services to this work. The best of Spanish professors, teachers, former school directors, physical education directors; medical students, doctors, nurses, dieticians and others have rallied to this task. They have combined their forces without distinction for class, political or religious beliefs, to work solely for the education and betterment of these children.

It is astonishing for the visitor to find such a complete and intelligently planned scheme. In the countryside near little villages there are large villas surrounded by large gardens; in each villa are groups of 20, 30, 40, 50 or 80 children according to space. They are homeless children who to-day sing and work in a family atmosphere; children who cultivate their gardens, their vegetables, who raise their own chickens and even pigs, goats and cows when the place permits it and they can procure these animals; children who aid in the organization of the house, the older ones helping to take care of the younger ones; children who learn and study joyously with the desire to know, to be useful in the new life they are helping to create; children who construct and invent their own games, their furniture, their farms, their homes; and also, do not forget it, children who are clean and well clothed; children healthy and well nourished despite all difficulties; children who to-morrow by their strong personalities and their health will form a new and intelligent generation in Spain. And when the terrible drama of war has passed these homes will remain continuing their work; they will become holiday colonies for sick children from the cities, homes for orphans and special cases. We have seen many of these houses filled with joyful life; *but we have also seen many others empty; only waiting for the money which they need to take in a part of the hundreds of thousands of little tots who wait for a protective hearth. With money, each house requires only a week's work to be ready.*

These homes are situated in places where criminal bombs will not fall; where sufficient nourishment can be procured. They are villas belonging to the government, to cities or vil-



Madrid, homeless, terror-stricken.



At one of the Children's Homes—happiness and sunshine.



The kids help to run the homes.

lages which requisitioned them after their owners fled the country in expectation of the militarists' revolt in July 1936. To-day they have been placed at the disposition of the Ayuda Infantil, the Asistencia Infantil, the ministers of health, public education and other specialized groups caring for refugee children.

We have all details on forty of these villas (budget for furnishing, monthly budget for upkeep, photos, location, etc.) Knowing that a child cared for in Spain costs only 3.50 pesetas per day, food, clothing, lodging and instruction included; that the installation of a home costs only 9,092 or 33,772 pesetas for houses of 20 or 80 children; knowing that the Spanish children's aid committees have a devoted and intelligent personnel to charge of them; we ask you to have your home there, to take care of your children in Spain.

Everyone who wishes to aid the Spanish children should set to work as soon as possible so that the aid will be efficient and immediate for the young generation in Spain; the best guarantee of a free, happy and strong country.



Our second ambulance for the defenders of democracy in Spain.

This Country Is Run By Telegrams

Two birds with one powerful stone... what you can do for democracy in Spain and for Tom Mooney back in San Quentin

By Hon. JERRY J. O'CONNELL

Before I discuss with you the Tom Mooney Case I would like to say a few words about the Spanish question.

I heard Dr. Reissig tell you about the resolution I introduced asking the President to invoke the Neutrality Law against Germany and Italy. I ask you to do this. I know you come to a lot of these meetings, but we are fighting a terrific battle in the Congress, a reactionary Department of State that does nothing unless Great Britain tells it to do it, that has nothing but a lot of tea-sipping, cake-eating, social-climbers, not interested in

freedom, or liberty to which they were originally dedicated. I ask you all to take a little bit of time, a piece of paper and pencil and write to President Roosevelt and Secretary Hull, to your congressmen and senators, and tell them what you think about the situation in Spain, that I am putting a discharge petition on the Speaker's Desk, that they should see that this be brought to the floor for debate and passage, and requesting that they sign it so that we may do something about it before the Congress adjourns.

American citizens should do something about it. People who believe in liberty ought to do something about it. American citizens ought to know that on that struggle in Spain today depends democracy all over the world and American citizens ought to know that the determination of that success will depend on South and Central America and the United States. It is high time that American citizens stir the aspirations of those who represent the people of the United States.

I know that some of you may be Catholics. I am an Irish Catholic from an Irish Catholic family. I know that you may be criticized by your superiors as I have been about this. All you should say is, "It is none of your business. This is a political issue involving the freedom of this country and the world working class, the small agricultural class, and those fighting under the economic heel of servitude." But I say it is high time that the American Catholics who toil by the sweat of their brow, in the farms and fields and factories, as my Irish father, who was shot down in the city of Butte, that the American Catholics rise up and proclaim their freedom, in every Catholic church in the United States today, and throughout the world.

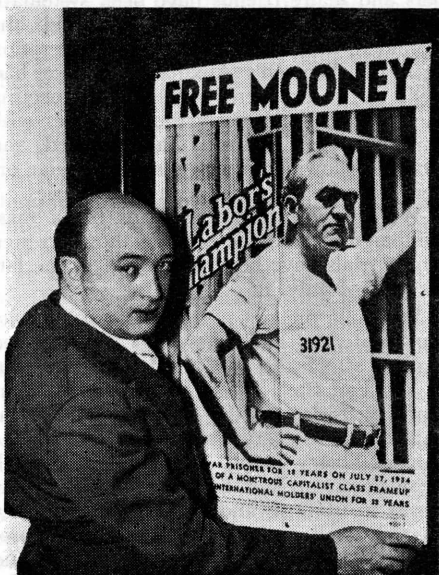
Now I know you have been here a long time and listened to a lot of discussion. I

know you are tired and warm and behind schedule. I want to say a few words about the Mooney case. In each movement there is a time that there arises a psychological moment, and that moment is arriving here in the United States today as far as Tom Mooney is concerned. His freedom must be obtained before he goes to his death. He is in a serious physical condition. I know it is hidden and kept out of the corporation-controlled press in this country. You are not given the facts. I read correspondence regularly from Tom Mooney, and I know he is in a serious critical physical condition and his days are practically numbered, and it resolves upon all of you to go out and fight as you never fought before.

We have a reactionary Congress on the Hill. There is no doubt. There is no question of Democrats and Republicans, because on the Democratic side of the chamber the die-hard reactionaries of the South sit, who are the tools and stool-pigeons of the millionaires, the mill-owners of the South, and they control the committees and leadership. On the Republican side is the Old Guard representing the entrenched wealth and organized greed of this country. You have a little band of about forty men willing to go out and fight for the people, willing to do what the people want do be done. There is some way that you have to crystalize this.

A few of us have taken large posters of Tom Mooney, put them on the outside door. This provokes them a great deal, but we can't get a hearing before the Judiciary Committee in the House. We can fight for the adoption of my Resolution introduced by Senator Murphy in the Senate. The Resolution asks not only for the pardon of Tom Mooney, but enlists Roosevelt for an investi-

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Congressman Jerry J. O'Connell of Montana.

The Fangs of the Wolf

A leader of the Negro people calls us to united action in behalf of the innocent Scottsboro boys.

By HENRY SHEPARD

The story of the Scottsboro case is in some respects like the story of the three little pigs. The three little pigs were sent out in the world to shift for themselves because their mother could no longer provide for them. The Scottsboro boys ranging in age from thirteen to nineteen years, were forced to leave home in search of a job—a job that would enable them to provide a few pennies toward the support of their hungry families.

Like the three little pigs—they were overtaken by the “big bad wolf.” But unlike the wolf in the nursery rhyme, the wolf of Scottsboro is more bloody, more greedy, and, of a more vicious nature. He is the symbol of capitalism—the destroyer of progress, and culture.

For seven years the wolf of Scottsboro has tried to sink his filthy fangs into the bodies of nine children of the Negro people. Through mangling the bodies of these nine innocent boys he hoped to throw terror into the hearts of fifteen million Negro people, and thus, halt their struggle for the right to live as decent human beings. Millions of people throughout the world together with the Negro people of the United States, have stood between this beast and his intended victims. They are pledged to continue the fight until the Scottsboro boys are free. The whole world knows these boys are innocent.

Even the reactionary organ of the fascist minded Liberty League—the New York *Herald-Tribune* on May 27th declared in an editorial that: “The Scottsboro tragedy is now dragging into its seventh year, the nine young Negro defendants have already passed six years in jail for a crime which countless people believe never even occurred. One has been convicted (Haywood Patterson) four times on capital charges of which there is strong reason to suppose him innocent.”

Ruby Bates, one of the two girls whom the nine Scottsboro boys were accused of “raping” said: “I know the Scottsboro boys are innocent. That’s why I went to Washington to see the President on Mothers’ Day (May 13, 1934). But he wasn’t in and when I went back the next day, the President’s secretary wouldn’t let me go in with the mothers to tell what I know about this terrible frame-up of nine innocent Negro boys.

“Because I told the truth, the Alabama bosses and officials threaten my life and the President’s secretary shut the door in my face. I see that the rich and mighty don’t care any more for us poor white workers than they do for the Negro people.

“My conscience drives me to do everything I can to help free these boys, I know are innocent. I will ask the white workers and the Negro people and all honest people who are against murder and oppression to unite in a still greater protest for the freedom of the Scottsboro boys and for the defense of all oppressed workers, white and black.”

The seven year struggle for the liberation of the Scottsboro boys must be crowned with success. Greater unity between the Negro people and white workers must grow

out of this issue. The Scottsboro case is not alone the question of nine Negro boys—the rights of the American people are challenged. If the reactionary forces of this country are allowed to burn these innocent boys, they will not hesitate to do the same to other members of the working class. The massacre of the Republic steel strikers in Chicago on Decoration Day, this year, is proof if such is needed.

To the extent that unity between the Negro people, the white workers, and all progressive forces in America is developed, to that extent will we be able to save our country from the fate of Germany, Italy, and Spain. Fascism, reaction, and war cannot be destroyed unless the forces for progress are united.

The decision wrung from the U. S. Supreme Court in the case of Angelo Herndon proves what an aroused, and politically awakened people can do. It was not an act of liberalism that freed Angelo Herndon. It was a concession to the forces of progress. It was an act designed to dull the vigilance of the people, to make them believe that mass action is not necessary. With each concession, with victory, we must push forward with greater energy in the struggle against all anti-labor, anti-social laws.

“KEEP UP THE FIGHT--I.L.D.”

(Continued from Page 7)

Committee, as well as to all progressive Senators and Congressmen.

On Tuesday morning, a communication was received from the LaFollette Committee, accepting our I.L.D. film and affidavits. A preview of our film was shown to the LaFollette Committee and they were greatly impressed with its contents and asked us to make a duplicate film. At the same time, we entrusted to their care and for their use, our complete files. On June 3, one of our members discovered the name of the Paramount cameraman, and this was again communicated to the LaFollette Committee, urging that they subpoena the film: immediate response was forthcoming. On June 2, a part of our work was submitted in a report to Mr. Van A. Bittner, SWOC director, and a series of proposals were made to him. Among them, the calling of a huge protest meeting to tell the truth about the massacre.

That same evening, we participated with many other organizations and laid immediate plans for a Citizens Protest Meeting. Out of this developed a powerful force for the preservation of labor and civil rights. On Wednesday, June 9, this meeting drew thousands

We cooperated with the Women’s Auxiliary of the Steel Workers in the picketing of the City Hall. The women, supported by some of our members employed in the loop picketed for two hours.

Adding to our film of the first day’s police

In the struggle for the freedom of those nine innocent Negro boys who lie rotting in the dungeons of the State of Alabama is combined the struggle for a better life for the whole of the American people. The right to organize, strike, and picket is an integral part of the fight against Negro oppression. People of the middle classes cannot stand aside in this fight. The example of the German middle class shows what reaction does once it comes to power.

The State of Alabama has set July 6 as the date on which the Scottsboro boys will again be brought to trial. The working people of this country must make this the last time the lives of these children will be in jeopardy. On this date they must be released.

Every Church, and fraternal organization, every trade union and progressive group should hold special Scottsboro meetings demanding the unconditional freedom of these boys. Demonstrations, and Scottsboro parades should be organized throughout the country protesting against the Scottsboro frame-up. At every meeting, demonstration, or parade resolutions should be adopted and sent to the Governor of Alabama, and the President of the United States demanding the freedom of the Scottsboro boys.

And so must go the struggle. Like the third, and wise “little pig” the masses must build a strong and powerful structure to keep from being devoured by the wolf of capitalism. The bricks used in the structure of the masses must be those forces that hate reaction, fascism, and war—the workers, and the oppressed middle classes. Thus, like the wise little pig we will be able to overcome those forces that would destroy us, and go forward to a fuller and better life.

brutality, we continued to film the activities of the union struggle and utilized this film by showing it in front of many groups—A. F. L. unions and other organizations.

In the meantime, our I.L.D. branches availed themselves of this film by calling special neighborhood meetings at which films were shown and strikers spoke. Some of our members and many friends have been systematically visiting those released on bond, the wounded, and their families, in cooperation with the Women’s Auxiliary and we had built up an excellent beginning in meeting their needs; particularly those families with children where milk was badly needed, and we are following this by placing regular orders for milk deliveries with local dairies.

We are now initiating plans for a mass campaign around the cases of those arrested whose trials have been postponed to the latter part of July.

We must prevent a repetition of the vicious sentences and fines that were placed against 90 of the steel workers arising out of the Fan Steel Strike in Waukegan. Our many victories on the basis of mass campaigns give us every assurance that, with the help of liberty-loving people, not only shall these heroic strikers be freed, but the murderers in uniform and the corporations they serve, as well as the political scum that protects them, shall face charges of murder and make restitution to the families of those who were murdered and those who have died!

The work of your organization is not entirely new to me, but there are some phases that I was not acquainted with. I know of the great work you have done in connection with the class war prisoners in this country, and you are to be congratulated, indeed, on what you have achieved.

There is something to be done though, I think, as apparently you all realize. I wonder if it has occurred to you that this work now being done by your organization and allied groups is a thing that must and ought eventually to be made unnecessary. We live in a world that could produce plenty for all. These constant struggles that are going on as, for instance, in these strikes throughout the land today, shouldn't be necessary at all, if we, the working people, were taking possession of the government and were in a position to operate it today for our own benefit.

Just the other day, as the chairman made mention, the LaFollette Committee saw the picture of what took place in Chicago. I don't know whether this has occurred to you, but it is an amazing thing, after that film had been made, it was suppressed. What better proof can there be of the fact that the truth is a very dangerous thing. It is dangerous to some one. They said it is dangerous because it might stir up riots. Do you think that is why it wasn't shown? I may be wrong, but I don't think so. Apparently that picture shows so conclusively that the gunmen of the country and the police of the city were the ones who were doing all the dirty work and beating up the workers, that to show this to the people in general would bring millions to labors' cause. So they think it is dangerous to show it.

Now the LaFollette Committee did at least have it exhibited before themselves. What we ought to do, and I expect to make that kind of a demand upon Congress in a day or so, that we be permitted to see it, I mean, we up on the Hill; although I think all the people who want to go to shows should see it. At any rate, Congress ought to see it. Some of them up there don't want to see it and they don't want the rest to see it. I don't say that of the majority. The majority would like to have it shown. They don't, of course, believe that riots of that kind are created by the police and gunmen; they know so little about this that they believe it is the workers who make those difficulties.

Out there in Chicago, it is quite apparent, the workers haven't got control of the city government. There are some here from Chicago, and I am satisfied that they will all say the workers haven't control of the city government. If they had, do you think a thing like that would have occurred? Do you think the police would beat up and actually murder people?

In my state—and I don't like to mention my state—but in Minnesota, the people are not better than from Alabama, Ohio, Illinois or any other state. But we have done something up there that hasn't been done in other states that I know of. We have taken possession of the machinery of government and we use it to protect the workers rather than to protect those who plunder them. A few years ago, three years ago I think it was, we had a strike in Minneapolis, a pretty savage thing. The truck drivers were organizing and they went on strike. They had been organized to a very limited extent. The city government was against them, and the police proceeded to aid the truck-owners. But we

Keep Up the Good Work

Civil rights on Capitol Hill . . . in Chicago, Maine and Minneapolis . . . portrayed and analyzed at our I.L.D. conference

By Hon. HENRY G. TEIGAN, *Congressman from Minnesota*

had a Governor who was a friend of labor, elected by labor; and he sent the militia in there. Now to send the militia into a strike is not a popular thing to do with the workers when a thing of that sort takes place. But they were sent in, declared martial law, and they did it in such a way that the workers won the strike.

I am just mentioning this to show what political action can mean for the workers when it is used to supplement the work upon the industrial field.

There is a great deal more work being done by the workers now than at any other time in the history of this country. It is the most promising that I know of. I have been pleased to meet folks here this evening from the South. I haven't the slightest local patriotism in me—I am just as interested to see them organized in Alabama and Georgia as in Minnesota or Wisconsin. A working man is a useful citizen and the interest of the workers in Alabama, in Texas, in Oklahoma, in Missouri, in Wisconsin, in Mississippi, Ohio, Illinois, are of common interest to me. It is their job to join hands to organize the situation so that they can eventually come into possession of the earth to which they are entitled.

I was up in Maine the other day. They



Lieutenant Carmen Fernandez, one of Spain's great heroines.

have a strike there in Auburn and Lewiston. I had never been in the State of Maine. I was interested to see what the people were like. The people there are just the same. They are decent people. They just don't know some things. The two cities are together, there is just the river between the two. They are strictly industrial towns, with a combined population of 75,000. They are shoe workers and textile workers. Let me just show you how backward the workers have been. Now they are terribly enslaved in those two towns, but they have overlooked completely the fact that years go by and they have no say-so in the government. In that state there isn't a statute on the books governing strikes, with the result that the old law regarding strikes is in effect. That means that a strike is a violation of the law, and a strike that has for its objective the establishment of the closed shop is a crime, a felony, punishable by a sentence in the penitentiary. That isn't true in a great many states today, and when the other members of the committee and myself investigated this situation and found a number of strikers in jail, we interviewed those boys. They were getting splendid treatment in jail. They admitted that. We saw them eat their meal which was just as good as we got in the restaurant. But they are in jail, and they are in jail for contempt of Court, and they were sentenced to six months—an unheard of sentence for violating an injunction; and the injunction was one that outlawed the strike, outlawed picketing.

I mention this to show how neglectful the workers have been of their rights. The same is true in Chicago, only the workers have gained more as far as law is concerned, but they haven't taken possession of the machinery of government, and there are very few spots in the United States where it could be accomplished as easily as in Chicago.

I really would like to talk to you about it, but I appreciate the fact that time prevents, that you have other speakers. But anyway this present economic set-up cannot function, and that is shown by the fact that notwithstanding our improved machinery for producing the good things of life, during the past few years where production should have gone constantly upward, the fact is that it has been on the decline. That isn't due to the workers unwillingness to produce, it isn't due to the fact that our machinery doesn't function, but due to the fact that the owners of industry can't absorb what they make of labors' production, and when they can't consume it, they close shop, they reduce production.

I want to say to you that I have been tremendously pleased, I might say inspired, by this meeting. You are among those of the land doing a great work to liberate the workers and protect them. Keep up the work! To the extent I am able, I will be glad to help. Any one person can't do a great deal, but when we all join hands, we can accomplish the impossible. So I wish you every success.



Lieutenant Carmen Fernandez, one of Spain's great heroines.

THIS COUNTRY IS RUN BY TELEGRAMS

(Continued from Page 15)

gation by the President that he may use his influence and power to do something about the situation. I know if he will, he is in a position to do it. He is friendly, he wants to, and if you will show the right spirit, if you show the right frame of mind and go out and do something about it, I think it will be done. What I want you to do is write to your Congressmen and Senators and tell them what you think, and tell them to put posters outside their doors, and if they want posters to come to me to get one. That way you can drive them to do something. You can drive them to action. But they must be told that the people are interested in it. That is the only way you can crystallize this work. Please do that.

Every opportunity that you have to mention Tom Mooney's case to your Congressmen and Senators, do so. This country is run by telegrams and letters and you ought to adopt the tactics of the Chamber of Commerce. Steal a few pages of their books and from all the other reactionary interests of the United States, send your letters and telegrams to Congress. Put the heat on them. Put the pressure on and they will move like the reactionary Supreme Court moved when the heat was put on them. They can't take the heat and they don't want it put on.

There is one other thing that ought to be done. There is a discharge petition on the Speaker's desk in the House, asking that the Tom Mooney case be investigated. Ask your Congressmen and Senators to sign it and get it out. I don't want to talk any longer. All I want to say is that you know the cause that brings you all here. You know what is going on all over the world today, not only in the United States. There is a tremendous class struggle more than ever before, more than in 1776. More than in any other time the people of the United States are fighting for their liberty, for their freedom from a disgraceful economic servitude. You ought to join in this fight. You ought to get out and see that the Statue of Liberty means what it's supposed to mean, or else that it should be brought down and moved in to the City of Washington in front of the Congress of the United States and the President and the Department of State so that it will stir these men to fight for freedom and liberty.

I ask you to have this in view and that you should go out and fight the common fight of the common man and woman in the United States. If you do that, we will win. I want to thank you for listening so intently to me and I sincerely hope you will do what I ask you to.

I AM A STEEL WORKER

(Continued from Page 5)

just like when they kill birds. I saw so many terrible things, every time I remember, I feel bad for a couple of days. I don't feel like to eat or drink. I feel all upset. I don't know when I will forget this.

The cops picked me up in front of my house three days after the massacre. They say, "Come with us." I say, "I do nothing." But they say, "Come with us. Come on, come on, you bastard." They shoved me to six or seven stations. They wanted to know this and that. I told them I don't know nothing. I am on strike. I am a union man and I will

stick to my Union to the end. I say, "If you want to keep me, put me in. If not release me." Then they released me.

The conditions are very bad in the steel mills. Some may not know it, but when you speak of steel mills you speak of hell. It is really hell. You burn up a pair of gloves a day, a pair of shoes a week, and even your underwear gets burned up.

The International Labor Defense gave us good cooperation, bailing the people out and helping with relief, and we thank very much and we will back the I.L.D. up all the time. All the steel workers from Chicago will, because if it wasn't for this organization we would have a terrible time. They did all kinds of things for us and we'll never forget them.

I TREATED THE VICTIMS

(Continued from Page 6)

A mother of two children—the police shot her.

I left Chicago on Wednesday with a heavy heart. The ninth victim, Leo Francisco, seventeen years old, died in spite of all our efforts to save him. We put up a tremendous battle for him, and we couldn't save him, and I knew, at least I hoped I was wrong, that on another day a man of twenty would have his right leg amputated, and would most likely die. He did. The tenth victim. The eleventh victim is still in the Bridewell; chance are he will die in our infamous Bridewell (that is the Chicago jail hospital) where the doctors say he cannot be moved because he will die. Both legs will have to be amputated, and chances are he will not pull thru.

I saw a young man with his eye literally knocked out, and when I left the eye specialist whom I asked to take care of him, he told me "I am afraid he will lose the other eye, too." Scores of people ruined for life, crippled—those who are alive.

We were helpless. I saw men and women shot down as—well as you wouldn't shoot a dog who doesn't harm or bark at you. These people didn't. Since May 30, I have been going through hell taking care of them, trying to save them, trying to minimize their injuries as much as possible, trying to make them into useful people, who will be able to use their hands and feet and eyes.

Another incident. A man was shot in the leg and a vein was severed. He was bleeding to death. The police were picking him up to arrest him and a man took off his belt and was trying to put on a tourniquet to stop the blood. He said, "You can't take him like this. He will bleed to death." But the police said, "We can't?" and bang! Over the head and they took him away. On the way to the hospital or Bridewell, the man died.

It wasn't enough that they were shot, but while lying on the prairie with their faces in the ground, police came and clubbed them on top of that. I thought the unwritten rule in America is "Never hit a man when he's down."

But the Chicago police don't know that. They were down. They were helpless.

I think most of us in the past have told our children, in case of trouble, go to the police. They are our enemies. They are brutal murderers. This is an indictment I would not be afraid to make in front of anybody—the LaFollette Committee or any other Committee.

That is what happened in Chicago—Murder!

WITHIN THE LAW

(Continued from Page 5)

the street. We formed a single file on each side of the roadway and let the squad cars through and whoever had business to go in that direction.

I tell you people here, it was a novel experience for me in one respect to see a big bunch of bruisers with clubs three or four feet long, and loaded, licking their lips, waiting for some move that would give them the slightest excuse to crack our skulls or else shoot us down. But at the orders of our leaders and picket captains who said "About face, we will go back to where we came from," we left and the cops were disappointed. They didn't get to spill any blood that night.

So on Friday evening or late Friday afternoon, there was about a thousand of us who went down and we were going to establish a picket line around that plant in a peaceful manner. They let us get by to 117th Street where we had to turn West. We had an American flag with us, and 6 or 8 cops picked us up and led us on. Some of us boys thought, well, we gained that right, and we are going to have peaceful picketing. But they were badly mistaken in that.

These police picked up a half dozen more further down 117th St. They led us on into an ambush. Perhaps 100 police were there. What did they proceed to do? Two police pulled out guns, and they fired over our heads. It is only natural that an unarmed man or woman or child will turn his back to those who are about to attack him. That is what we did. Their strategy was to get us into the confines of that street, and then two squad cars pulled up with all their paraphernalia for putting down riots. When the sergeant fired these shots over our heads, one brave copper, he grabbed the flag from our standard bearer, proceeded to break it over his knee and knock down the flag bearer with the stick. Then they started using their clubs across his back while the man was down. They probably cracked eight or ten men over the head. The rest of us jumped in the swamp and got away that way.

This didn't satisfy their lust for blood but we went back on Sunday afternoon.

I got the surprise of my life that day. Peaceful picketing, law and order and all that it meant. . . . The coppers spread out fan wise, trying to head off the people. They didn't have any nightsticks in their hands. *They had their guns in their hands.* Pretty soon I see a squad car pull out. They had the main force of police pulled up in line, and someone hollered for the rest of the people to come on back here and see what's doing. It must have been what the cops were waiting for, the people to bunch up again. They did. But not close enough. Perhaps 50 or 75 men, perhaps a column as long as this table here held ranks, and the rest spread out in wings perhaps 100 to 200 feet either side, but it was a nice shot for this bunch of hoodlums in the squad car. Because gas shells were thrown, pistol shots were fired, and this copper in the squad car just lifted up his windshield and let them have it. That is why fatalities are high.

Those we couldn't get away, the cops handled like so many dogs, picked them up wherever they were and just threw them in the patrol wagon just like so much hardware, pushed them around here and there, and that is what we got for what we thought was staying within the law, the right to peaceful picketing.

VOICES FROM PRISON

Here's what your May Day Greeting meant to J. B.

I received the LABOR DEFENDER greetings tied up in red ribbon with the beautiful design of red roses and the group of workers in green. To me the red roses represent new standards of material comforts and opportunities for physical and intellectual cultures which have been won for the toilers; the group of workers in green, represents a stern challenge to all the foes of marine, agriculture and industrial democracy; and those thousands of names joined to the card with a red ribbon represent the blending of all nationalities into one, and the international solidarity which brought about the first fatherland of the workers in one sixth of the world.

That card and the thousands of names are confined in the cell with me. There is not much room—but the card and the names are as welcome as the new social order. We are as one. There is no power judicial or otherwise, that can separate us.

I appreciate the deep understanding, fellowship and comradeship of all those who brought about the May Day Greeting card and I hope and trust that none of them will ever have occasion to doubt me. I remain patient and confident that all the workers and farmers will find their way and bring about economic security for all.

J. B. McNAMARA

Scottsboro Tragedy

Received the money and got my little baby buried and I do thank you one and all for your donations. For it was \$43.00 and I did not know where I was going to get it from. I guess you all think every time I turn around I am worrying you all. But I can't help it if all these troubles come upon me. You are the only friends that I can turn to. It is hard for me to write any more right now. I am filled with grief.

MRS. MAMIE WILLIAMS (Mother of Eugene Williams, one of the Scottsboro boys. The news of the baby's death arrived by wire two weeks ago).

From Clyde Allen

Just a few lines to let you know that I received your letter and the money order. Your letter found me well both mentally and physically and I hope this finds all of you the same and enjoying the best of health and happiness. Friends, I should have written to you before now but circumstances prevented me from writing. You see, I have been transferred from Sing Sing to Dannemora and

that is where you must write me from now on. It is nice and dry up here in the mountains—I mean the air is dry and healthy. I want to thank you for thinking of me and also to tell you how glad I was to here that Angelo was back with you all. Best wishes and fraternal greetings.

CLYDE ALLEN (serving a 35 year sentence on a frame-up "rape" charge).

This letter was sent to us by the Angelo Herndon Branch in Harlem, New York City. Clyde Allen is their "adopted" prisoner and they have been corresponding with him regularly. His answer shows how much this attention means to him as it does to all other labor prisoners.

Birthdays in July

July 4—WARREN K. BILLINGS, age 43. Send your greeting to Folsom Prison.

July 16—ROBERT STAMM, age 37.

July 21—ADOLF REMBTE, age 35. (Sentenced to death by Hitler) now in Ploetzensee Prison, Berlin.

From a "new" mother

Just a few lines to answer your most welcome letter. You have been so kind to me. I received the clothes and also the money order and I surely do thank you. I also want to thank you for all your help to my dear son, and I know he does too. It almost gets me crazy to know he is there in that awful prison. He was never in any trouble and never did anything wrong. We need him here at home. Have you heard anything about him getting out soon? Please let me know just as soon as you do. I wish my own health was not so bad as it is and I certainly hope that you are all very well.

MRS. NELLIE WEBBER (mother of Robert Webber, West Virginia quarry worker, serving a one to ten year sentence in Moundsville, West Virginia on a frame-up "dynamite" charge).

From a "new" prisoner

I received your letter today with the money order and am very glad to have the weekly news, also. I have received the New Masses for some time, and will be glad to get the Fortune Magazine, too.

We wish to thank you one and all again for the many things you are doing for us boys over here. Brother Donald Brown received his letter also and has received the June issue of the Red Book. He had a visit yesterday from some of our shipmates on the Pres. Polk and expects to see some of the other boys before the ship leaves for Havana.

I saw my sister yesterday and she told me my mother had a stroke since she was up here to see me, which she says was provoked on account of learning the heavy sentence pronounced upon me, and that she continues feeling very bad.

We sure do miss the Daily Worker as we can only have weekly papers sent in to us.

Give our regards to your office staff—and—of course—lots of good wishes to you.

Fraternally, A. PANCHELLY



Jan Wittenber, Illinois State Secretary and one of the newly elected vice-presidents of the I.L.D., with Lucy Parsons, at the Haymarket monument.

Greetings

Sarah Wohl, N. Y.
G. Williams, N. C.
Genevieve Wisneski, Mass.

Y

M. Yeger, Pa.
E. Younger, Ind.
Anna Yalkin, N. Y.

Z

Kermir Zoeliski, N. Y.
M. Zipper, Ga.
J. Zermastis, Oregon

Miscellaneous

J. Palut
J. King
K. Viatovich, Ill.
Joan Hansen, N. Y.

C. Gorno, N. Y.
Mildred Davidowitz, N. Y.
Saul Jacobs
Dorothy Mike, N. Y.
N. C.
Konec, Calif.
S. Kovacs, N. Y.
V. Forman, Calif.
G. Jeanin, Calif.
Frances, Goodis, N. Y.
B. Makowitz, Pa.
H. K.

Dr. J. P. Dobo
John Biacnko
J. Goldberg
Joseph Hanvill, Ill.
G. Foeurt, Ill.
T. H. McGregor, N. Y.
Judith Ishkishar, N. Y.
S. Leaf, N. Y.
Mrs. N., N. Y.
Max Singer, N. Y.
Ida Rashap, N. Y.
Steve Roscich, Wisc.

B. Latmorvich, Wisc.
Z. B. Jones, Ind.
D. Fools, Ind.
M. Kateluis, Ind.
D. Pehnorich, Wisc.
Steve Pesut
Chas. Jambeck, Mich.
U. Jokinen, Mich.
V. Kovasic, Ohio
Peter Krupotiel, Ohio
John Potak, Ohio
Sam Hill, Mich.

<p><i>Greetings from</i> PROGRESSIVE WOMEN'S COUNCIL BR. 3 296 - 16th Avenue Newark, New Jersey</p>	<p><i>Greetings</i> ALIANCA LIBERAL PORTUGUESA 45 Lelano Street New Bedford, Mass.</p>	<p><i>Greetings to</i> Tom Mooney Branch 1557 I.W.O. Newark, N. J.</p>
<p><i>Greetings</i> BECKER BRANCH I. L. D. Chicago, Ill.</p>	<p>V I L N I S LITHUANIAN DAILY 3116 South Halsted St. Chicago, Ill.</p>	<p><i>Greetings</i> I. L. D. Akron, Ohio</p> <p>Workers Alliance of Barbeton Branch 62 Barberton, Ohio</p>
<p><i>Greetings from</i> JOHN REED BRANCH I. L. D. In Memory of the Boston Boys Who Died in Spain</p>	<p><i>Greetings</i> I. W. O. BR. 3548 Neffs, Ohio</p>	<p><i>Greetings</i> I. W. O. Br. 1557 64 Holland Newark, N. J.</p>

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1936-1937

Year Book of the Fight for Democratic Rights

Prepared by
LOUIS COLMAN

Assistant National Secretary, International Labor Defense

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80 East 11th Street
New York City



VOICES FROM PRISON

Here's what your May Day Greeting meant to J. B.

I received the LABOR DEFENDER greetings tied up in red ribbon with the beautiful design of red roses and the group of workers in green. To me the red roses represent new standards of material comforts and opportunities for physical and intellectual cultures which have been won for the toilers; the group of workers in green, represents a stern challenge to all the foes of marine, agriculture and industrial democracy; and those thousands of names joined to the card with a red ribbon represent the blending of all nationalities into one, and the international solidarity which brought about the first fatherland of the workers in one sixth of the world.

That card and the thousands of names are confined in the cell with me. There is not much room—but the card and the names are as welcome as the new social order. We are as one. There is no power judicial or otherwise, that can separate us.

I appreciate the deep understanding, fellowship and comradeship of all those who brought about the May Day Greeting card and I hope and trust that none of them will ever have occasion to doubt me. I remain patient and confident that all the workers and farmers will find their way and bring about economic security for all.

J. B. McNAMARA

Scottsboro Tragedy

Received the money and got my little baby buried and I do thank you one and all for your donations. For it was \$43.00 and I did not know where I was going to get it from. I guess you all think every time I turn around I am worrying you all. But I can't help it if all these troubles come upon me. You are the only friends that I can turn to. It is hard for me to write any more right now. I am filled with grief.

MRS. MAMIE WILLIAMS (Mother of Eugene Williams, one of the Scottsboro boys. The news of the baby's death arrived by wire two weeks ago).

From Clyde Allen

Just a few lines to let you know that I received your letter and the money order. Your letter found me well both mentally and physically and I hope this finds all of you the same and enjoying the best of health and happiness. Friends, I should have written to you before now but circumstances prevented me from writing. You see, I have been transferred from Sing Sing to Dannemora and

that is where you must write me from now on. It is nice and dry up here in the mountains—I mean the air is dry and healthy. I want to thank you for thinking of me and also to tell you how glad I was to here that Angelo was back with you all. Best wishes and fraternal greetings.

CLYDE ALLEN (serving a 35 year sentence on a frame-up "rape" charge). This letter was sent to us by the Angelo Herndon Branch in Harlem, New York City. Clyde Allen is their "adopted" prisoner and they have been corresponding with him regularly. His answer shows how much this attention means to him as it does to all other labor prisoners.

Birthdays in July

July 4—WARREN K. BILLINGS, age 43. Send your greeting to Folsom Prison.

July 16—ROBERT STAMM, age 37.

July 21—ADOLF REMBTE, age 35. (Sentenced to death by Hitler) now in Ploetzensee Prison, Berlin.

From a "new" mother

Just a few lines to answer your most welcome letter. You have been so kind to me. I received the clothes and also the money order and I surely do thank you. I also want to thank you for all your help to my dear son, and I know he does too. It almost gets me crazy to know he is there in that awful prison. He was never in any trouble and never did anything wrong. We need him here at home. Have you heard anything about him getting out soon? Please let me know just as soon as you do. I wish my own health was not so bad as it is and I certainly hope that you are all very well.

MRS. NELLIE WEBBER (mother of Robert Webber, West Virginia quarry worker, serving a one to ten year sentence in Moundsville, West Virginia on a frame-up "dynamite" charge).

From a "new" prisoner

I received your letter today with the money order and am very glad to have the weekly news, also. I have received the New Masses for some time, and will be glad to get the Fortune Magazine, too.

We wish to thank you one and all again for the many things you are doing for us boys over here. Brother Donald Brown received his letter also and has received the June issue of the Red Book. He had a visit yesterday from some of our shipmates on the Pres. Polk and expects to see some of the other boys before the ship leaves for Havana.

I saw my sister yesterday and she told me my mother had a stroke since she was up here to see me, which she says was provoked on account of learning the heavy sentence pronounced upon me, and that she continues feeling very bad.

We sure do miss the Daily Worker as we can only have weekly papers sent in to us.

Give our regards to your office staff—and—of course—lots of good wishes to you.

Fraternally, A. PANCHELLY



Jan Wittenber, Illinois State Secretary and one of the newly elected vice-presidents of the I.L.D., with Lucy Parsons, at the Haymarket monument.

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Sam Hill, Mich.

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Chicago, Ill.

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Neffs, Ohio

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Newark, N. J.

Greetings

I. L. D.
Akron, Ohio

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