

# LABOR DEFENDER

10c

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

NOV. 1935

*Cp. 1*  
*Bull.*  
**SPECIAL  
HERNDON  
ISSUE**





## A Pledge

**F**ellow worker and brother, Angelo Herndon, upon you has fallen the agony and the glory of symbolizing these heroic workers of America who, in their struggle for freedom and light, must bear the onslaught of all the dark and evil forces in this country.

**J**ust as you have stood unswervingly with the working-class, and for the working-class, so we pledge ourselves never to forget that as long as you are in chains, no worker of America can call himself free.

**T**herefore, Angelo Herndon, we hereby solemnly promise you that we will never cease working, night and day, north and south, to inform all toilers of this nation of your faithfulness and your courage, and to rally them in one great triumphant movement to set you free.



## A Pledge

**F**ellow worker and brother, Angelo Herndon, upon you has fallen the agony and the glory of symbolizing these heroic workers of America who, in their struggle for freedom and light, must bear the onslaught of all the dark and evil forces in this country.

**J**ust as you have stood unswervingly with the working-class, and for the working-class, so we pledge ourselves never to forget that as long as you are in chains, no worker of America can call himself free.

**T**herefore, Angelo Herndon, we hereby solemnly promise you that we will never cease working, night and day, north and south, to inform all toilers of this nation of your faithfulness and your courage, and to rally them in one great triumphant movement to set you free.



# LABOR DEFENDER

Official Organ of the International Labor Defense

Editors . Wm. L. Patterson, Sasha Small

Associate Editor . . . . Louis Colman

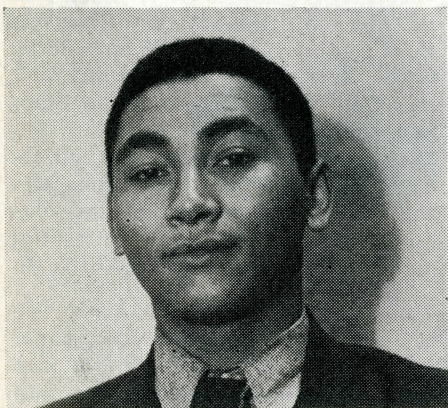
Managing Editor . . Nicholas Wirth

## 20 YEARS

Angelo Herndon has gone to Georgia. The lynchers hope to keep him there for 20 years—or until they kill him.

The I.L.D. and the hundreds of thousands of friends of Angelo Herndon, say NO, HE MUST GO FREE!

Every minute counts. Every hour



that is lost means another day in hell for our Angelo Herndon. Sign your name to a petition. Get a hundred others to do the same. We will not stop until we have 2,000,000!

## 19 YEARS

"If I knew every single witness had perjured himself I would not lift my finger to help Mooney," said Ed. Cunha, assistant to District Attorney Fickert of California in 1917. Cunha sat in the courtroom in October, 1935, and heard this accusation made against him without a word. He made no attempt to deny it.

No real attempts have been made to deny any of the damaging evidence presented in this latest legal step in the fight to win freedom for Tom Mooney—a hearing before Referee Shaw, a man with no more power than a notary public! Tom Mooney told the story of the frame-up that sent him to jail for 19 years, and proudly asserted his political and economic views. All the original trial witnesses who are still alive and could be located have told their stories. Israel Weinberg arrested and convicted with Mooney and Billings in 1917 described the methods of "identification" used by the police to prove their guilt. He told how the defendants were pointed out individually by name, to persons brought in to "identify" them.

Billings, brought from his cell in Fol-

som, to testify in behalf of his friend and comrade Tom, told the same story. His testimony was forthright and spirited, in spite of all attempts by Assistant Attorney General Cleary, to badger him.

In spite of the fact that these hearings are dragging the vicious frame-up into the open for all to see, they are little more than a travesty. As soon as they are over, Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings will be sent back to their prison cells to await the decision of the State Supreme Court in Mooney's case—and if this is unfavorable, the decision of the U. S. Supreme Court. It may take months—it may take a year for the ponderous steps of legal rigamarole to develop—unless the clumsy wheels are sped into motion by aroused public opinion. Mooney and Billings are in-



Left: Angelo Herndon. Above: Mooney and Billings meet after 19 years.

nocent men. They have spent 19 years in jail. They must be freed. Readers of the LABOR DEFENDER should voice their indignation to Governor Merriam at Sacramento without delay and demand that he cut through the tangle of red tape that binds Mooney and Billings behind the prison walls and set them free at once.

## 18 YEARS

November, 1935, marks the eighteenth anniversary of the establishment of the only country in the world where there are no frame-ups, no life sentences for organizing unions or fighting for bread, no lynchings, no slugging and beating of pickets, no chain-gangs—the Soviet Union.

Justice in the Soviet Union is class justice, but it is working class justice. It is meted out by courts in which workers and farmers sit as judges on their fellow men and not corrupted politicians, tools of big monied interests like the gentlemen who grace the benches in every other country including our own. But this class justice in the Soviet Union

is not the only reason that explains why there are none of the outrages listed above. There are no frame-ups because enemies of the workers and farmers state are branded as such openly and treated accordingly. There are no long jail sentences for trade union activity because every worker in

the Soviet Union is a proud member of his trade union, encouraged and aided by the Soviet Government; no long sentences for the militant unemployed because there is no unemployment; no lynchings because there is no persecution of national minorities—no need for

(Continued on page 16)





# WRITTEN IN BLOOD

## MRS. MERRIWEATHER'S STORY

I am 27 years old. All my days I have lived and worked in Lowndes County and my mother and father before me done the same. I have a little girl, Cora Lee, 7 years old. She goes out in the fields with me to pick cotton and we get up at sun up and has breakfast by daylight and start working till 11 when I go home to cook up the dinner and back to work till sun down. The two of us made sometimes 60¢ a day. When the strike come we all went out. My husband and me both we lived in a house belonging to the white folks whose land we worked on. When we wouldn't go to work and pick their cotton, they told us we'd have to move on. So we went on to some of my people to stay with them. Then my husband, Jim Press, he went on back to get some groceries we had left behind us. On the way back he stopped at my sister's house. This she told me later. He didn't know what was going to happen inside. He opened the door and there was about 25 of the lynch gang with guns and pistols and as soon as he opened the door they shot him down. Then they carried him out in the woods to lynch him.

Then some of the mob came on to where I was staying. As soon as they opened the door some of them said, "She's the one we are looking for. You are one of the captains of the union. We are looking for you." I know every one of that mob. I could name their names. I have known them all my life. They all had guns and pistols on them. And no sooner did they see my brother-in-law's gun, we were in his house, than they took it down and tore it up.

Then Vaughn Ryals, a white landlord, him and my mother played together when they were children, he made me to take all my clothes off me and they laid me across a chair, and another landlord's son, he's nothing but a boy, held my head while I was whipped with a coil of rope doubled four times. They whipped me and whipped me, then they tied the rope around my neck and threw it up over the beam and pulled me up. They was saying they wouldn't take me out to hang me on a limb, they'd kill me right there. I don't know how long they kept me. They let me down and started in to ask me where was my husband. I told them I didn't know. I told them where he went. I told them he should be back soon. I didn't know they had just come from shooting him.

Then they told us all who was in the house we was in for trouble and we'd better get. I got my clothes on and started off for where my home had been and when I was a ways down the road I heard about 100 guns go off in the woods. Everybody all around heard them. That was the mob lynching my husband. I ain't seen his body. I know what happened to it though. They sent someone from Fort Deposit, to cut him down off the tree and cart his body away. The white man my husband's father worked for all his days had tried to save him. He had gone to town the night of the lynching to try and stop it. But they yelled him down and he went his way.

That's what come to my husband Jim Press. He was killed because he belonged to the union and went on strike. That's what they had to do to every one they had that was in. But they won't break up our union and we'll win yet.

## WESLEY SMITH'S STORY

I am 50 years old. I been living and working down in that Lowndes County hell all my days. My father and mother were slaves down there until they was freed. All my days I've worked and starved and now I'm fighting with the union. They know that, the others do and they went out for me. Down in our part of Alabama they don't do in strikes like they do in big cities. They don't get out the soldiers of police or anything like that. The landlords and their friends they rather do their dirty work themselves.

I was in hiding. I was in the woods. I would just sneak into town after dark and I heard them talk. There was a man taking a truck of lumber to Montgomery and I heard that lynch gang sing out to him, "You better stay on here, we're out to have some more jolly tonight and you better stay for the full." The night I heard they got Jim Press Merriweather I tried to get some of our people together to see if we couldn't go help him. But the lynch talk was high. They was talking about getting me because they said I was one of the leaders of the union. "There's three more we got to get," they said. I know they didn't mean whipping for me either. And they didn't mean jail. Ain't no jail house I'll ever see the inside of. They'll kill me first if they get me.

Jim Press Merriweather he was a fine boy and a good union man. Smith Watkins too. They done him like they done Jim Press. They whipped Wat-

kins in the day then they turned him loose. But that night they came and took him from his bed and carried him to near Creek Three Run and shot him. And in the morning they found his body lying out on the public high road.

That's how they do us because they want to break our union and keep us to paying for 40¢ a day. I heard they had meetings in the town of Calhoun in our county and they talked of what they were going to do to every union man they laid their hands on. They had them stool pigeons to tell on who we were. Whilst they was in speech of it, they said they'd hang us all to limbs. But they can't never do it.

They might chase some of us into the woods in hiding, like I and Anna May and Henry Roberts done. But they can't scare us from going on fighting and that's just what we are going to do.

## HENRY ROBERTS' STORY

Mr. Bell's store is nothing but a little old brick building on the roadway. Mr. Bell and his wife and the postoffice and the bookkeeper are all the people who work in the store. They are all white people. Those that trade in the store are mostly the hands that work his fields and a few renters. You get just an ordinary old piece of paper, like you'd tear off from anything for pay and that's what you trade with. All you can get is what's marked on the paper. For a week's work you get \$2. And a sack of flour, 24 pounds, costs \$1.15. Nobody ever gets no cash.

The morning the strike started, those that work for Mr. Bell in his cotton fields, come out on strike. A lot of them was around his store. He sent for them, to talk them back to work. They wouldn't go. Willie Witcher he was there too. He worked for Bell. He went out the back way and when he got around to the front and had gone no more than 100 feet from the store, Mr. Bell told him to stop. He said he'd be back later. But Mr. Bell he turned to Sheriff Woolruff and said, "That there's a hard nigger," and the sheriff and his gang, they shot at Willie Witcher and hit him four times and hit him in the head and knocked him down and threw him in the jail for 27 days, because Willie Witcher wouldn't go back on the strike and belonged to the union.

Nobody of us could get near to the jail house where they held Willie Witcher. They'd shoot us down on sight. But we know now that because of the I.L.D. they have turned him loose once more and he is free.



# WRITTEN IN BLOOD

## MRS. MERRIWEATHER'S STORY

I am 27 years old. All my days I have lived and worked in Lowndes County and my mother and father before me done the same. I have a little girl, Cora Lee, 7 years old. She goes out in the fields with me to pick cotton and we get up at sun up and has breakfast by daylight and start working till 11 when I go home to cook up the dinner and back to work till sun down. The two of us made sometimes 60¢ a day. When the strike come we all went out. My husband and me both. We lived in a house belonging to the white folks whose land we worked on. When we wouldn't go to work and pick their cotton, they told us we'd have to move on. So we went on to some of my people to stay with them. Then my husband, Jim Press, he went on back to get some groceries we had left behind us. On the way back he stopped at my sister's house. This she told me later. He didn't know what was going to happen inside. He opened the door and there was about 25 of the lynch gang with guns and pistols and as soon as he opened the door they shot him down. Then they carried him out in the woods to lynch him.

Then some of the mob came on to where I was staying. As soon as they opened the door some of them said, "She's the one we are looking for. You are one of the captains of the union. We are looking for you." I know every one of that mob. I could name their names. I have known them all my life. They all had guns and pistols on them. And no sooner did they see my brother-in-law's gun, we were in his house, than they took it down and tore it up.

Then Vaughn Ryals, a white landlord, him and my mother played together when they were children, he made me to take all my clothes off me and they laid me across a chair, and another landlord's son, he's nothing but a boy, held my head while I was whipped with a coil of rope doubled four times. They whipped me and whipped me, then they tied the rope around my neck and threw it up over the beam and pulled me up. They was saying they wouldn't take me out to hang me on a limb, they'd kill me right there. I don't know how long they kept me. They let me down and started in to ask me where was my husband. I told them I didn't know. I told them where he went. I told them he should be back soon. I didn't know they had just come from shooting him.

Then they told us all who was in the house we was in for trouble and we'd better get. I got my clothes on and started off for where my home had been and when I was a ways down the road I heard about 100 guns go off in the woods. Everybody all around heard them. That was the mob lynching my husband. I ain't seen his body. I know what happened to it though. They sent someone from Fort Deposit, to cut him down off the tree and cart his body away. The white man my husband's father worked for all his days had tried to save him. He had gone to town the night of the lynching to try and stop it but they yelled him down and he went his way.

That's what they done to my husband Jim Press Merriweather because he belonged to the union and went on strike. That's what they said they'd do to every one they laid their hands on. But they won't break up our union and we'll win yet.

## WESLEY SMITH'S STORY

I am 50 years old. I been living and working down in that Lowndes County hell all my days. My father and mother were slaves down there until they was freed. All my days I've worked and starved and now I'm fighting with the union. They knows that, the lynchers do and they were out for me. Down in our part of Alabama they don't do in strikes like they do in big cities. They don't get out the soldiers or police or anything like that. The landlords and their friends they rather do their dirty work themselves.

I was in hiding. I was in the woods. I would just sneak into town after dark and I heard them talk. There was a man taking a truck of lumber to Montgomery and I heard that lynch gang sing out to him, "You better stay on here, we're out to have some more jolly tonight and you better stay for the fun." The night I heard they got Jim Press Merriweather I tried to get some of our people together to see if we couldn't go help him. But the lynch talk was high. They was talking about getting me because they said I was one of the leaders of the union. "There's three more we got to get," they said. I know they didn't mean whipping for me either. And they didn't mean jail. Ain't no jail house I'll ever see the inside of. They'll kill me first if they get me.

Jim Press Merriweather he was a fine boy and a good union man. Smith Watkins too. They done him like they done Jim Press. They whipped Wat-

kins in the day then they turned him loose. But that night they came and took him from his bed and carried him to near Creek Three Run and shot him. And in the morning they found his body lying out on the public high road.

That's how they do us because they want to break our union and keep us to slaving for 40¢ a day. I heard they had meetings in the town of Calhoun in our county and they talked of what they were going to do to every union man they laid their hands on. They had them stool pigeons to tell on who we were. Whilst they was in speech of it, they said they'd hang us all to limbs. But they can't never do it.

They might chase some of us into the woods in hiding, like I and Anna May and Henry Roberts done. But they can't scare us from going on fighting and that's just what we are going to do.

## HENRY ROBERTS' STORY

Mr. Bell's store is nothing but a little old brick building on the roadway. Mr. Bell and his wife and the postoffice and the bookkeeper are all the people who work in the store. They are all white people. Those that trade in the store are mostly the hands that work his fields and a few renters. You get just an ordinary old piece of paper, like you'd tear off from anything for pay and that's what you trade with. All you can get is what's marked on the paper. For a week's work you get \$2. And a sack of flour, 24 pounds, costs \$1.15. Nobody ever gets no cash.

The morning the strike started, those that work for Mr. Bell in his cotton fields, come out on strike. A lot of them was around his store. He sent for them, to talk them back to work. They wouldn't go. Willie Witcher he was there too. He worked for Bell. He went out the back way and when he got around to the front and had gone no more than 100 feet from the store, Mr. Bell he told him to stop. He said he'd be back later. But Mr. Bell he turned to Sheriff Woodruff and said, "That there's a hard nigger," and the sheriff and his gang, they shot at Willie Witcher and hit him four times and hit him in the head and knocked him down and threw him in the jail for 27 days, because Willie Witcher wouldn't go back on the strike and belonged to the union.

Nobody of us could get near to the jail house where they held Willie Witcher. They'd shoot us down on sight. But we know now that because of the I.L.D. they have turned him loose once more and he is free.



# NOVEMBER IS OURS

By LAWRENCE MAYNARD



Albert  
Parsons



August  
Spies

While the politicians shout their election slogans and their lying promises; while the chauvinists glorify America's part in the World War on Armistice Day, and while on Thanksgiving Day many, by Presidential Proclamation, give thanks for the good things they still pretend to enjoy in America—we see that the blood of working class heroes who fell in the struggle against oppression streams through the month like a red banner, and we know that November does not belong to the politicians, the militarists nor the hypocrites; November is ours.

It was on November 11th, 1887, that the ruling class of the State of Illinois put to death five men whose only crime was their leadership of those heroic pioneers in the labor movement who fought for the eight hour working day against the 12 to 14 hour day then prevailing. August Spies, editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung* in Chicago, had become incensed when he saw police shooting down innocent workers of the McCormack Reaper Works during a peaceful meeting. At once he issued a leaflet calling the famous Haymarket meeting in protest against the police terror. Two hundred police officers swooped down upon the orderly Haymarket assemblage, using guns and clubs on unarmed men, women and children. While this was going on some one—nobody ever discovered who it was, and the police did not care so long as they could get the most active labor leaders for it—tossed a bomb into the ranks of the cops.

August Spies had called the meeting. Of course he was arrested. With him to the jail were taken four others, Adolph Fischer, George Engel, Albert Parsons and Louis Lingg. When public opinion demanded the freedom of

the innocent men the police arranged something to turn the tide against the defendants. They announced that a bomb had been smuggled into the jail, that the five men had intended to effect their escape by blowing up the jail, but that Louis Lingg had by accident blown off his own head. It was the method used years later by Hitler when, to justify his torture of the German Communists, he burned the Reichstag and accused Dimitroff and his comrades of the "crime."

The four remaining prisoners were hanged. Others carried on the work where they left off. Bill Haywood, inspired by the Haymarket tragedy, became even more active in the struggle to better the conditions of the workers. When he died in the Soviet Union he requested that half his ashes be buried in the Kremlin, the remainder with those of the Haymarket martyrs in Chicago. This was done. Others, aroused by the injustice of the hanging in Cook County Jail, dedicated their lives to labor's cause—among them Gene Debs.

Eugene Victor Debs died in November, 1926, bringing to a close a life devoted to those of which he said, "*While there is a lower class I am of it, while there is a criminal class I am of it, while there is a soul in prison I am not free.*" Debs was a railroad man. He became an organizer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. As a leader of the Pullman strike he went to jail. Later, in 1918, he dared to speak against the capitalist war, and they locked him up in Atlanta because they were afraid of him, afraid people might hear his voice and believe as he believed. And Debs, because he had been a political prisoner, became the friend and defender of all political prisoners. He was active in the work of building the International Labor Defense, upon whose National Committee he served from the very beginning. Had he lived he would be in the vanguard of the I.L.D. today, fighting for Angelo Herndon, for the Scottsboro boys, for Clyde Allen, Edward Drolette, the Gallup miners, and all the others who look to the International Labor Defense for rescue from ruling class "justice."

Joe Hill also worked on the railroad—and in the harvest fields and the lumber camps. Joe Hill was a poet. Because he lived always with the workers

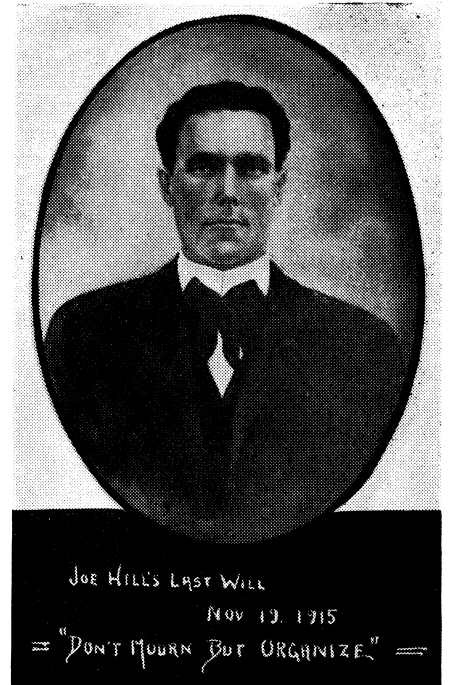
he knew their conditions and that he must fight to better them. He became a rebel, and showed it in his songs which he wrote after working hours. They were revolutionary songs, songs of defiance to the exploiting class. When the bosses heard the workers singing Joe Hill's militant songs they became alarmed. They said that they must get rid of this agitator, this I.W.W. member, this red who stirred discontent into the minds of workers. Joe Hill dared to see visions of a better world, dared to write songs about them and to tell the workers about them, and so it was decreed by the bosses that Joe Hill had to die.

Against Joe Hill they framed a murder charge. On November 15, 1915, they stood him against a wall in the prison at Salt Lake City and shot him. They killed Joe Hill's body twenty years ago this month, but they have not killed Joe Hill. His voice still speaks in his songs—the songs which he left to his working class.

Just a year after the murder of Joe Hill, in November, 1916, two hundred workers started out from Seattle, Washington on a steamer for Everett where they were to participate in a fight for

(Continued on page 20)

Joe Hill





*Joe Hill*



JOE HILL'S LAST WILL

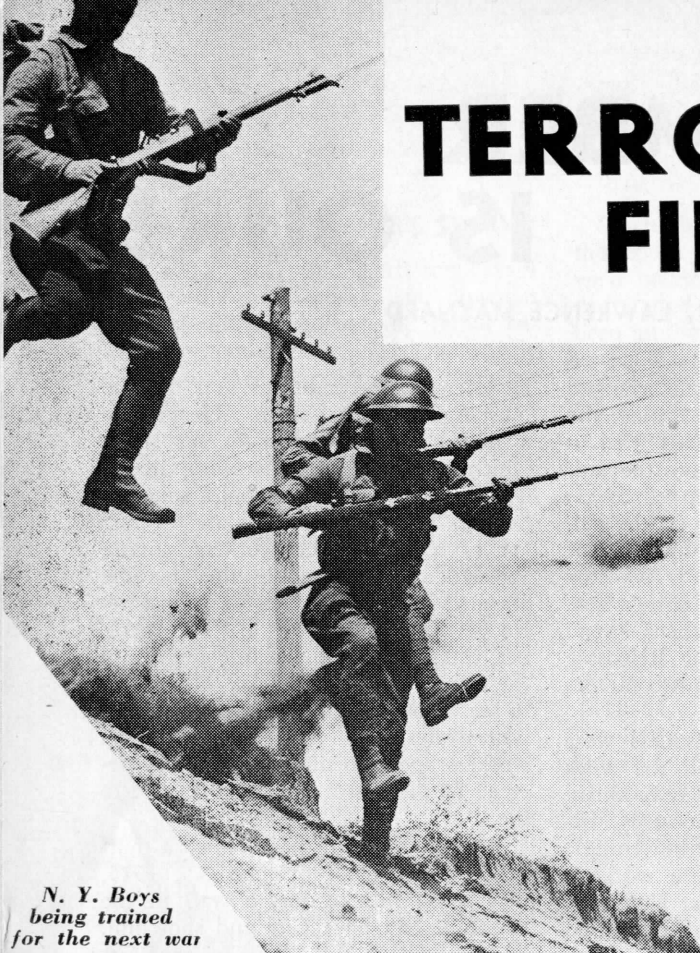
NOV 19, 1915

== "DON'T MOURN BUT ORGANIZE." ==



# TERROR BEHIND THE FIRING LINES

By ROBERT W. DUNN



N. Y. Boys  
being trained  
for the next war

What happened to civil liberty during the World War, 1914-1918? What happened to those who fought for labor rights and who opposed the war machine?

The story of these war days is told in a little pamphlet whose pages are crumbling in the New York Public Library. It was issued by the National Civil Liberties Union (later the American Civil Liberties Union) in March, 1919. It was called, "War-time Prosecutions and Mob Violence Involving Rights of Free Speech, Free Press and Peaceful Assembly." It admits that it is "by no means a complete record." But it is 56 pages crammed full of this record of war-time terror, each item taking not more than a line or two. And in this partial record running from April 1, 1917 to March 1, 1919, we find 164 separate instances of mob violence, 123 of these for "alleged personal disloyalty" including many cases where the victim, after being beaten or nearly lynched, was "forced to kiss a flag" as the record puts it.

I remember one of these cases of mob violence where hoodlums in the army and navy uniforms set upon a peace meeting organized by the Socialist Party in Boston on July 2, 1917. I arrived in Boston the following day and talked with many of those who had been assaulted and saw the S. P. headquarters where the patriotic vandals had done their worst. This was only typical of many such incidents I was to witness

later as the war fever rose. Scores of "peace meetings" held under the most reputable auspices, and with relatively distinguished speakers, were broken up as in Baltimore where Dr. David Starr Jordan of Leland Stanford University addressed a meeting that was attacked by such a mob.

The Civil Liberties pamphlet lists scores of cases where our friends and comrades of those days were "beaten, tarred and feathered for alleged disloyalty."

Such items as the following remind us of those mob-ridden days: "Duluth, Minn.—Gus Lundin, Socialist, tarred and feathered by Knights of Liberty."

"Sioux Falls, S. D.—Offices of ex-U. S. Senator R. F. Pettigrew painted yellow by mob."

"El Centro, Cal.—J. E. Morgan, announced to speak at Mooney meeting, kidnapped and run out of town in an automobile by a so-called citizens' committee."

Some American citizens were "stubborn" enough to refuse to buy Liberty Bonds or war savings stamps. Their "alleged disloyalty," as the pamphlet calls it, was sufficient reason for mobbing them.

Even Christian brethren, such as the Amish Mennonites or the International Bible Students, sects who took the words of Jesus too literally to suit the army chaplains, suffered for their loyalty to their principles. Three of them at Walnut Ridge, Arkansas were "taken from jail and tarred and feathered for selling *The Kingdom News*, a periodical of the International Bible Students Association."

But the most ruthless terror was of course visited on the industrial workers, at Bisbee, Arizona, for example, where over 1,000 miners were forcibly deported from their homes into the desert by a local "loyalty league" organized by officials of the *Phelps-Dodge Corp.* And at Jerome, Ariz., 70 miners

were loaded into cattle cars and sent into California by the gunmen of the *United Verde Copper Co.* And in dozens of towns, such as Oakland, Cal. and Duluth, Minn., I. W. W. halls were wrecked by the agents of the mine and mill owners.

So much for the illegal violence at which the "law" winked as a patriotic necessity. The legal prosecutions were of course more numerous. There were the criminal prosecutions under the infamous federal Espionage Act with 158 convictions recorded in this fragmentary pamphlet collection. Most of these convictions were for mere "statements in private conversations" or in "public addresses" or in "public print" or for "distributing literature." Under this act we find—picking the cases at random—a sentence of 15 years for "talking against conscription," a year and a day for "alleged seditious remarks," 15 years for "disloyal remarks," 10 years and a \$10,000 fine "for opposing the Liberty Loan in a letter to a friend," 5 years and \$1,000 "for alleged statements tending to obstruct the draft," 2 years "for telling a young man that he was a fool to fight in the rich man's war," 18 months and \$3,000 fine for "tending to discourage enlistment."

In addition to this the record is full of instances where a labor organizer was

(Continued on page 23)



An English  
family  
"prepares."





**"OVER THERE"**—on the firing line

**1914**



**"There's A  
Long, Long  
Trail  
A-winding"**

—German  
prisoners of war

**"KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING"**—the dead





# 180 YEARS IN JAIL

"Forty-five to sixty years at hard labor—and I hope no Governor ever frees you."

Judge James B. McGhee, in Aztec, New Mexico, pronounced this sentence on October 17 on three of the ten heroic Gallup strike-leaders who had been on trial before him for ten days.

The three are Juan Ochoa, Manuel Avitia, and Leandro Velarde.

Their bond, pending appeal which will be taken to the highest court in the land by the trade-unionists making up the National Gallup Defense Committee (listed on this page), was set at \$25,000 each.

Of the seven acquitted miners, the United States Department of Labor rushed five, together with eight defense witnesses, to the immigration station at El Paso, Texas, for deportation, one to Spain, the others to Mexico. Frances Perkins, Secretary of Labor, who has aided the union-busting prosecution to the utmost of her ability so far—at least 30 defense witnesses were deported before the trial—is busy trying to eliminate the evidence, supposing a new trial is ordered on appeal.

The other two who were acquitted, Joe Bartol and William Gonzales, together with one other man and three women, are still held, on a charge of aiding a prisoner to escape. They are released on their own recognizance—on condition they do not return to Gallup, where their union organizing was a thorn in the side of the Morgan-controlled Gallup American Coal Company.

Mrs. Manuel Ochoa, Manuel Montoya, and T. R. Montoya, are held in \$5,000 bond on charges of contempt of court—they presided at mass meetings in three different cities where the frame-up of the Gallup miners was condemned.

"Only the mighty hand of labor can free us!" the Gallup defendants wrote to the International Labor Defense.

The fight is only just begun.

Organize trade-union Gallup Defense Committees in every city. Let Governor Clyde Tingley know your demand that these prisoners be every one unconditionally freed. Tell Secretary Perkins at Washington what you think (as much of it as can go through the mails) of her union-busting, frame-up deportation program.



From Gallup Defense Committee Bulletin.

## Citizens of San Juan County!

Fourteen Gallup workmen and women are now on trial in Aztec, ten are facing the electric chair. A deliberate and apparently well financed campaign is being carried on in your county, with the evident purpose of seeking to influence your minds against these defendants.

These workers, members of various labor organizations, were publicized in the press as "Communists" or "reds"; it was published that a "red plot" had been hatched, and so forth.

As soon as it became apparent that these 14 workers would be tried in San Juan County, highly inflammatory advertisements appeared in the Farmington Sentinel, announcing the organization of a "very secret" organization called the United American Patriots. All "red-blooded" Americans were called upon to join this secret group for the alleged purpose of combatting "Communism" and "radicalism." First page publicity was given in the Aztec Independent Review to a statement boasting of the strength of this organization in San Juan County, controverting witnesses for the prosecution who had asserted that the organization was a frost. It is significant that advertisements of the so-called "United American Patriots" have not appeared in the papers of any other county in New Mexico.

Why this anti-red campaign in San Juan County, where there have been no strikes and where no radical movement appears to exist? Why was this campaign started only after it was planned to force the Gallup case to trial in this particular county? Who, or what interests, are paying for these advertisements and newspaper publicity, and for what purpose? An affidavit on record in the case indicates the group was financed and promoted from Gallup.

It is very much to the interest of the Gallup American Coal Company to smash the miners' union. Remember that the arrests in the Gallup case were made on the basis of activity in the miners' union and other labor organizations. Remember that the happenings of April 4th arose out of the eviction of Victor Camose and his family from a house in which they had lived for years, and which he had built with his own hands. The eviction suit was brought by Senator Vogel, a dummy for the Gallup American Coal Company, and represented by the Gallup-American lawyer.

The interests of the great majority of the citizens of San Juan County are identical with the interests of the Gallup workers, regardless of race or nationality of these workers. Higher wages for the workers of Gallup mean increased consumption of the agricultural products of the County of San Juan. Many farmers and home owners of San Juan County are in danger of evictions from their homes and farms through the unjust burden of taxation imposed on their property; while the Wall St. owned mining corporations of New Mexico have had their assessed valuation reduced by many million dollars.

CITIZENS OF SAN JUAN COUNTY: We appeal to you not to be influenced by the poisonous propaganda of the wealthy interests who are behind the persecution of these workers. Unite with us in our demand that these innocent workers be set free to return to their wives and children.

ISSUED BY THE INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE NEW MEXICO SECTION.

## FASCISM

### Advertisers

(Reprinted from a New Mexican newspaper)

Do you want to make AMERICA FREE of all foreign entanglements?

Do you want American Ideals, Traditions and Sentiments preserved?

America today is the last stronghold of Citizen Controlled government in the world.

It is time for America to wake up and take charge of her government or that "Government of the people and for the People" will perish from the earth.

## COMMUNISM MUST GO!

Do you know that less than 80,000 Communists, who were armed, took over Russia with her population of 160,000,000 people, and now rule with an iron hand?

## IS THERE ANY DANGER TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA?

It is estimated on good authority, that more than 500,000 Communists, Atheists and other brands of radicals, are in America today. They interlock and are well financed and in many cases well armed. They operate under 460 subversive and diversified heads. They all advocate the destruction of our Government.

## AMERICA'S MANHOOD IS CHALLENGED!

Can you face the issue? Can you meet the crisis? Shall Old Glory be torn from her staff, and a Blood Red Flag placed there in her stead, while you sit idly by and watch?

## THE UNITED AMERICAN PATRIOTS ARE HERE!

They strike like lightning, are being organized very rapidly and very secretly. Maintain their secret service throughout the entire na-



tion and have their hands on the very pulse of America, and an ever watchful eye on every movement of those undercurrents with which the average American citizen is not familiar.

**THE UNITED AMERICAN PATRIOTS** is not merely a secret order, but is a **GREAT, MILITANT, PATRIOTIC, BENEVOLENT, FRATERNAL** organization, destined to be the greatest and most powerful movement on the North American continent.

## THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE MUST BE HEARD!

Are you a red-blooded American? Does the Constitution of the United States of America mean more to you than just a mere scrap of paper?

Do you believe in the principles of the *Christian Religion*? Do you believe in the protection of the *home* and of American pure womanhood? Do you believe in free speech, free press, lawful free public assembly, the right to worship God as you see best? Do you believe in the public school and the education of our youth?

Do you believe there is a single drop of *Red, Patriotic American Blood* flowing in American manhood today?

Can you prove there is?

Your God, your home, your church, your nation is calling for the best there is in American manhood, and this great organization stands ready to assist you in showing the best there is in you.

*We make no compromise with any Anti-American "isms."*

*America's best citizens must organize, or America is doomed.*

This organization is non-partisan and non-sectarian. Your politics and your religion belong to you. What we want is *manhood!* and be sure it is *American!*

For further particulars, write box 414, Aztec, N. M., and we will arrange for a personal interview.

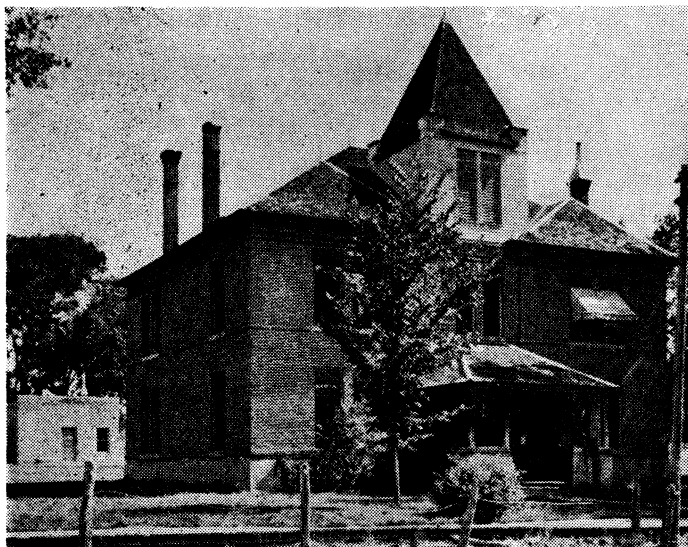
## MEMBERS of the NATIONAL GALLUP DEFENSE Committee

HEYWOOD BROWN, President, American Newspaper Guild, New York City.  
WILLIAM E. JUEHNEL, President, Central Labor Council, Hartford, Conn.  
JAMES W. MILLER, Vice-Chairman, Mo. State Legislative Board of the Bro. of Locomotive Engineers, Elden, Mo.  
R. E. REISINGER, Secretary, White Motor Local of the Int'l Union of United Automobile Workers, Cleveland, Ohio.  
WILLIAM FEINBERG, Vice-President, Local #802, American Federation of Musicians, New York City.  
CHARLES VIGORITO, President, Dyers Local #1733 United Textile Workers, Paterson, N. J.  
HARRY SERRA, President, Local #848 B. of P. D. & P. of A. New York.  
S. BOGARAD, President, Local #905 B. of P. D. & P. of A., New York.  
F. E. DAVIS, Secretary, Local #83 B. of P. D. & P. of A., San Rafael, California.  
OSCAR E. PETERSON, Secretary, Local #66, Carpenters Union, Jamestown, New York.  
JOHN F. WASILUS, Secretary, Local #199, Paterson, N. J.  
F. S. KIDNEIGH, Local #179, Boiler Makers Union, Denver, Colo.  
ARNOTT WIDSTRAND, Local #737 Typographical Union, Hibbing, Minn.  
J. OWENS, Hazel-Glen Lodge, #491, International Association of Machinists, Pittsburgh Pa.

POWERS HAPGOOD, N. E. C. Socialist Party, Chicago, Ill.  
CARL WHITEHEAD, Labor Attorney, Denver, Colo.  
GEORGE M. RECTENWALD, Secretary, Local #479, Sign, Scene & Pictorial Artists, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
L. A. STEELE, Secretary, Sheet & Metal Workers, Local #329, Salisbury, N. C.  
N. P. PAULSON, Local #312, B. of P. D. and P. of A., Kalamazoo, Mich.  
MARY FLEISHMAN, Furriers Joint Council, New York City.  
JOHN MAGNANI, Local #460, Ornamental Plasterers, San Francisco, Calif.  
J. W. HEISINGTON, Secretary, Local #24, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen & Engineers, Parsons, Kansas.  
FRED ENZER, Rochester Musicians Protective Association, Rochester, N. Y.  
HENRY EISEMAN, Local #14, Bakers Union, Rochester, N. Y.  
A. C. MILLER, Secretary, Painters Local Union #92, Montrose, Calif.  
JACK KESSLER, Secretary, Bakers Union, Local #22, Providence, R. I.  
W. E. MOORE Secretary, Painters Local #229, Kansas City, Kansas.  
HENRY W. KOCH, Painters Local #867, Cleveland, Ohio.  
FRED MEZNER, Musicians Protective Association, Rochester, N. Y.  
JOE PESCIILLO, President, Local #302, Silver and Fabricated Metal Workers Union, N. Y.  
PHILIP GRAYER, Local #303, Silver and Fabricated Metal Workers Union, N. Y.

## Among its TRADE UNION Supporters

MUSICIANS PROTECTIVE ASS'N, Local #289, A. F. of M., Dubuque, Iowa.  
UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS & JOINERS, Local #2090, New York City.  
I. L. G. W. U., local #22, New York City.  
U. M. W. A., Local #1398, Shaft, Pa.  
INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MACHINISTS, Lodge #119, Newport, R. I.  
BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS UNION #2, Chicago, Ill.  
OPERATIVE PLASTERERS' AND CEMENT FINISHERS LOCAL #155, Baltimore, Md.  
WESTINGHOUSE E. R. W. U. Local #1010, East Pittsburgh, Pa.  
LABORERS UNION, Local #150, Butte, Montana.  
PROGRESSIVE MINERS OF AMERICA, Local #62, Livingston, Ill.  
PAINTERS, DECORATORS, & PAPER-HANGERS, District Council #3, Kansas City, Mo.  
BAKERS UNION #39, Maple Heights, Bed, Ohio.  
I. L. A. Local #38, Tacoma, Washington.  
GRANITE CUTTERS INTERNATIONAL ASSN. OF AMERICA, Branch, Buffalo, N. Y.  
KENOSHA, Wisc. TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL, Kenosha, Wisc.  
PAINTERS LOCAL #765, Cleveland, Ohio.  
INTERNATIONAL GLOVE WORKERS UNION, Local #69, Gloversville, N. Y.  
CENTRAL LABOR UNION, Danbury, Conn.

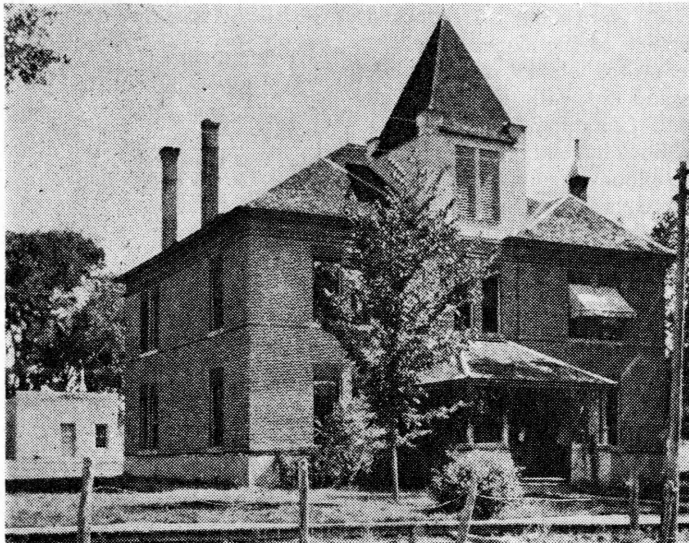


*The court  
house at  
Aztec, N. Mex.,  
where the  
Gallup miners  
were tried and  
sentenced.*

*Main Street,  
Aztec.*







*The court house at Aztec, N. Mex., where the Gallup miners were tried and sentenced.*



*Main Street, Aztec.*



# HITLER'S AXE

By ALFRED MILLER

Just when I was about to leave Plentywood, a little prairie-town in northeastern Montana, last March, to attend a Farmers Emergency Relief Conference I was taken into custody by three immigration inspectors who came into the office of The Producers News, a militant farm paper I was editing. I was promised by Gunerud, one of the inspectors, that deported to Germany, I would be put against a wall and shot dead.

He did not like my composed attitude during the inquiry. "If you were facing Hitler now," he said, "you would



*Alfred Miller who faces deportation to Nazi Germany*

not have this smile on your face nor the cigarette between your fingers; you would be answering every question with 'jawoll, jawoll!'

I disagreed. "Facing Hitler," I told him, "I would not answer any questions at all."

"You will be put against a wall and shot," Gunerud remarked again, sweetly.

"Well, isn't that what you are trying to do?" I asked him. "Aren't you trying to send me to Germany for exactly that purpose?"

He denied it of course. Shooting will just be incidental so far as the Department of Labor is concerned, he indicated.

Inspector Gunerud is not entirely correct. For Adolf Hitler is not having his enemies shot any more. That would be far too quick an end. Everybody knows that they are either beaten to death by storm troopers or put to death with the medieval axe wielded by 67-year-old August Groebler, Hitler's special executioner who performs his



function in evening dress under a silk hat.

But no matter how it's done, I am sure that neither Otto Richter, Carl Ohm, Erich Becker, Walter Baer nor Fred Wermann, all facing deportation to Germany as anti-fascists, would like it very much. I certainly would not. Neither would any one of us prefer to die more slowly in a German concentration camp. We have too much work ahead of us and a task to perform in which every one of us is needed: to wipe Fascism off the face of the earth.

Up until now the united efforts of workers and farmers and especially the work of the American Committee for Protection of Foreign Born have kept us from falling into the bloody hands of Hitler. Federal Courts, before which most of our cases have been reviewed, insist that Germany would be the best place for us. Appeals from this decision are being heard by the Circuit Court now. Whatever the decision of this court is going to be we still cannot go back to Germany. We must insist on the right of asylum in this country. That we will fight for and we need your support.

Otto Richter, a blond German boy, 18 years of age, was arrested in his home town, Bremen, on the night of the Reichstag Fire in 1933. Nazi storm troopers beat him terribly. However, he was able to escape and for more than four months he lived like a hunted animal in southern Germany, a fugitive from the Gestapo, (Nazi Secret Police). In July, 1933, friends got him a job as a mess boy on a German ship bound for America.

When the ship reached the United States and after the crew returned from shore leave in San Francisco a search of

# AWAITS US

the crew's quarters by the officers produced a number of anti-Nazi newspapers. The crew was questioned but the Nazis were unable to learn who had brought the papers aboard. The freighter then left for Vancouver. Arriving there the crew was told not to leave ship because there was to be a Nazi meeting aboard that night. Richter and another member of

the anti-Nazi group left nevertheless and went to a meeting of the Dutch Workers Club. They returned again with anti-fascist newspapers. This time, however, they had been expected and their persons were searched by The Nazi steward, Weigel by name. He found Richter's copies.

"You wait, sweetheart, till we get back to Germany. You will be dealt with nicely," he sneered at young Otto. Richter did not wait. When the ship docked at Seattle he managed to leave.



*These drawings are from the Dutch Labor Defender.*

During the General Strike at San Francisco, last year, Richter was working in a striker's soup kitchen. When all workers' quarters were raided he was

*(Continued on page 18)*





*Alfred  
Miller who  
faces  
deportation  
to Nazi  
Germany*

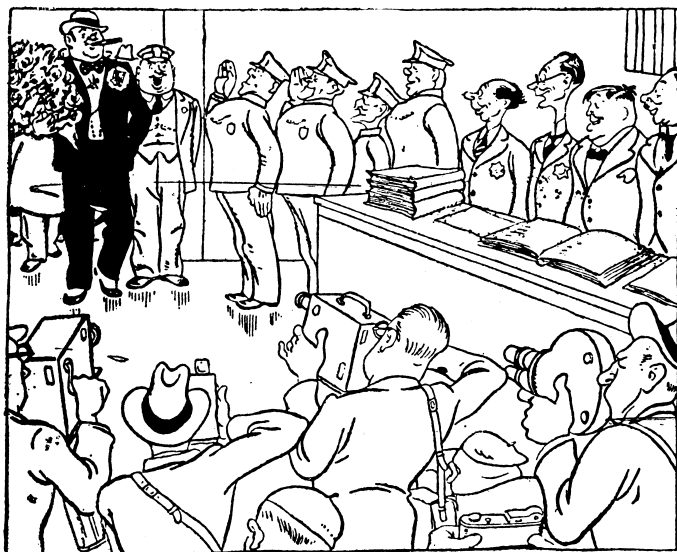


# THEIR Conference

**F**OR days in advance the newspapers heralded the great event. The New York Times ran editorials. The Hearst Papers ran headlines. Governor Lehman was out to fight crime. Governor Lehman calls conference on **CRIME, THE CRIMINAL AND SOCIETY.**

Everybody who is anybody in the "prison racket" (as they themselves call it) was there. Wardens, judges, jailers, district attorneys, social workers, commissioners, etc.

They sat for four days and talked and talked and talked. We heard wardens proclaim to the world that nobody could accuse them of "coddling" prisoners. Punishment and discipline were plenty strict in their places. We heard district attorneys brag that they could get plenty of convictions if the judges weren't so corruptible and judges return the compliment. Ex-governors pleaded for indefinite imprisonment at hard labor. Ex-judges shouted that the only solution for crime was "cooperation" (why or with whom was not mentioned) and compulsory religious education in the schools.



Sanford Bates, head of the Federal Bureau of Prisons for the U. S. Department of Justice reported that there had been an International Penological Congress in Berlin where Nazi leaders had made speeches. But though he refused to answer pointed questions on concentration camps, torture of political prisoners on the grounds that he hadn't seen any, he did close his remarks with the statement that there "was a lot we could learn from the German prison system today."

The governor was photographed in every room of the palatial State Capitol where the conference held sessions. Reporters swarmed from room to room, chewing gum and waiting for mimeographed copies of every speech (handed out in advance) so they didn't have to listen to them.

Wardens slapped each other on the back and exchanged expensive cigars. State troopers and G men tripped

*Political  
Prisoner—*

*From a  
painting  
by a German  
artist.*



over each other and the delegates.

The criminal was soundly denounced as a menace.

Crime was deplored.

The buck was passed from one de-

*A  
Millionaire  
in Court.*

*From a  
Soviet  
Russian  
Newspaper.*

partment of the prison system to the other. Lip service was paid to the need of bigger and better educational facilities.

Why was the conference called? Good publicity for Governor Lehman. Good opportunity to put over such restrictive measures as universal fingerprinting establishment of State G men, easing methods of extradition from one state to the other. Good opportunity for a lot of sentimental phrases from well meaning social workers about "slum

conditions which make criminals of innocent children." Giving the tax payers a show for their money.

# AND OURS

**F**OR weeks in advance all available forces were set to work collecting detailed information on what was happening to our political prisoners in America's jails. Every letter from a political prisoner and his family was carefully studied. Statistics were compiled. Information was unearthed. A document was prepared which listed every one of the ninety-three long term political prisoners, the charges against them, sentences, and conditions reported in the four federal and 35 state and local prisons where they are now kept. Every large newspaper was presented with this document. Releases informed them of the conference which was launching something unprecedented in American history, a campaign to win recognition of the status of political prisoners. Result: two inches in the New York Times stating that such a conference would take place.

Professors Karl Llewellyn, Walter Gellhorn and Herbert Wechsler, outstanding members of the Columbia University Law School faculty were there. Veterans of labor defense in the courts, like Joseph R. Brodsky, Carol King, Isaac Shorr were there. Whitney North Seymour, constitutional authority who took the Herndon case to the Supreme Court and a score of other lawyers who daily defend political prisoners, participated.

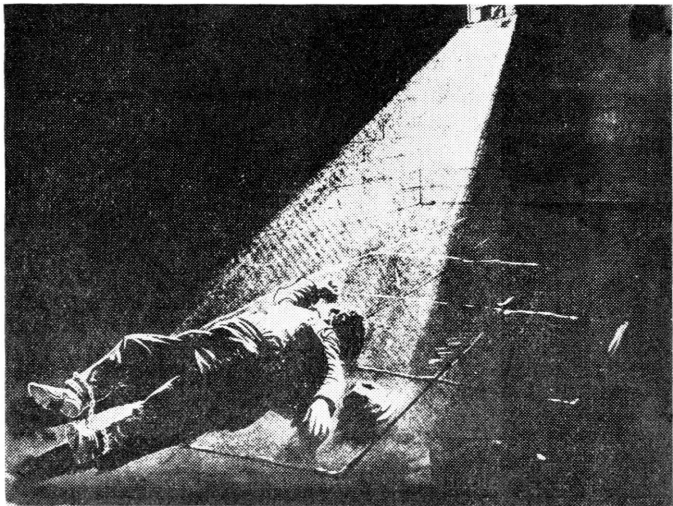
The conference lasted four hours. The problem was placed squarely. The U. S. does not recognize the existence

*(Continued on page 19)*



*Political  
Prisoner—*

*From a  
painting  
by a German  
artist.*





# A MESSAGE

From Angelo Herndon

**Written on the day he left for Georgia to  
surrender himself to the authorities who  
demand his life**

To all of you, members and friends of the International Labor Defense, who have shown your solidarity with me since the first day of my arrest, I want to send my greeting before I start for the Georgia chain gang. I will not say good-by because I have the greatest confidence in the masses of the people of this country, Negro and white, and I know that they will do all in their power to help win my freedom.

You who realize the conditions under which the workers in the South are forced to live and suffer, realize that this is not alone a fight to save the life of one individual, one person whose name is Angelo Herndon. This is a fight for the freedom of 14,000,000 citizens in this country, a fight for the right of the Negro people to be treated like civilized human beings. A fight to stop them from being trampled underfoot as they are today. You know that this is also a fight to wipe out a vicious unconstitutional law passed in the days of slavery and used to oppress the wage slaves of today; a fight to free 18 other men and women indicted and facing death under this same law.

Today when terror is slowly swallowing up the whole country, when fascism is showing its head in the United States, today is the time to act—if we are to save ourselves. If we allow this terror to grow without organizing to check it—there will be hundreds of Herndon cases in every state in the country.

The rulers of Georgia, think that by doing me to my death, they will halt the fight for freedom. They think that by sentencing me as they did, they will stop the millions of unemployed, Negro and white, from organizing together and marching side by side as we did in Atlanta, to demand bread. But we can and we must show them that they are

wrong. The Negro people, whose history is filled with many examples of courage, of willingness to die in defense of their rights, will unite—will organize together with the white workers and show the ruling class oppressors that the fight for Herndon is the fight for all the American workers.

We can already see that hundreds of thousands of American workers regardless of their political opinions, their religious beliefs, their race, their color, have realized this. A broad united front has been forged in the fight for my freedom. Past differences have been swept aside. And I know that the front will grow wider as the days go by.

No matter what our political opinions are, no matter what other differences there might be between us, we are all American workers and American citizens. We love this country because we have built it up. Our very blood, our very bones are in the soil and we are the ones who have made this country what it is. We are asked to believe that under the Stars and Stripes we are today a free people. But how can we believe it when men and women are thrown into jail because they ask for bread for their hungry children, when they are slugged and beaten because they strike for decent wages, when they are put behind the bars for exercising the rights of free speech. Through my case the State of Georgia has made it a crime punishable by death to read a newspaper or a book. If this goes unchallenged in Georgia it will soon be true in every corner of the country. This is not an isolated case. It is part and parcel of the whole system of reaction and terror that is developing at a tremendous pace in the United States today.

We have the power and the force to stop this wave. What we must do is

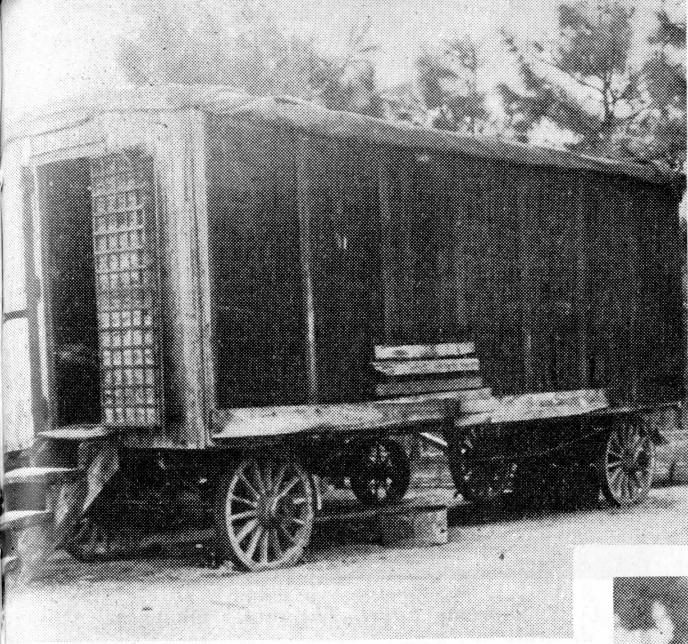
band our forces together into one fighting alliance of all workers, black and white, native and foreign born, and show our oppressors that we are fighting not only to free Herndon but to free ourselves. Too long we have permitted them to get away with their outrages. They murdered Sacco and Vanzetti. They have murdered hundreds of others. They have kept Tom Mooney in jail for 19 years. They will try to do it over and over again. But today our strength is greater than it was in those years. Let us put it together my friends, to defeat their plans.

I know that if I were humble and would get down on my knees in humiliation and beg for mercy, the rulers of Georgia would like it better. But before I would ever ask them for mercy that way I would rather die. There can be no greater honor than fighting for the freedom of the Negro people and for the freedom of the working class. If they should decide to take my life for doing this, let them understand that I would rather die fighting for what belongs to me and my class than to sit idly by while they trample my people underfoot.

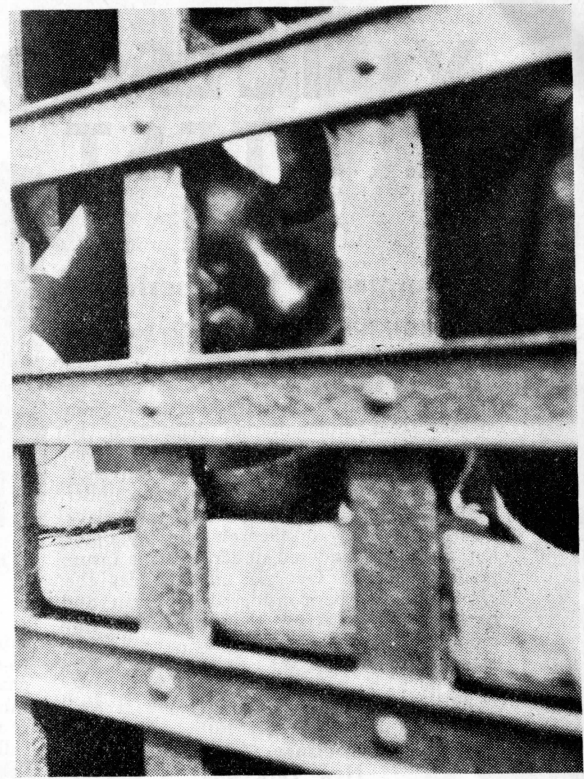
And in my final words to you, I want to tell you that I know that it is the work of the International Labor Defense and those who support it, that has kept me alive these three and a half years since I was arrested. During these same years the I.L.D. has conducted many other defense battles and won many victories. The I.L.D. needs your support more than ever before, and you need the I.L.D. Help it to grow into the powerful defense shield it must become to prevent more Herndon cases, Scottsboro, Mooneys and all the rest. Join the I.L.D. today. One who has felt its power as I have, knows its worth and calls on you to swell its ranks.

## WHAT FACES ANGELO HERNDON?

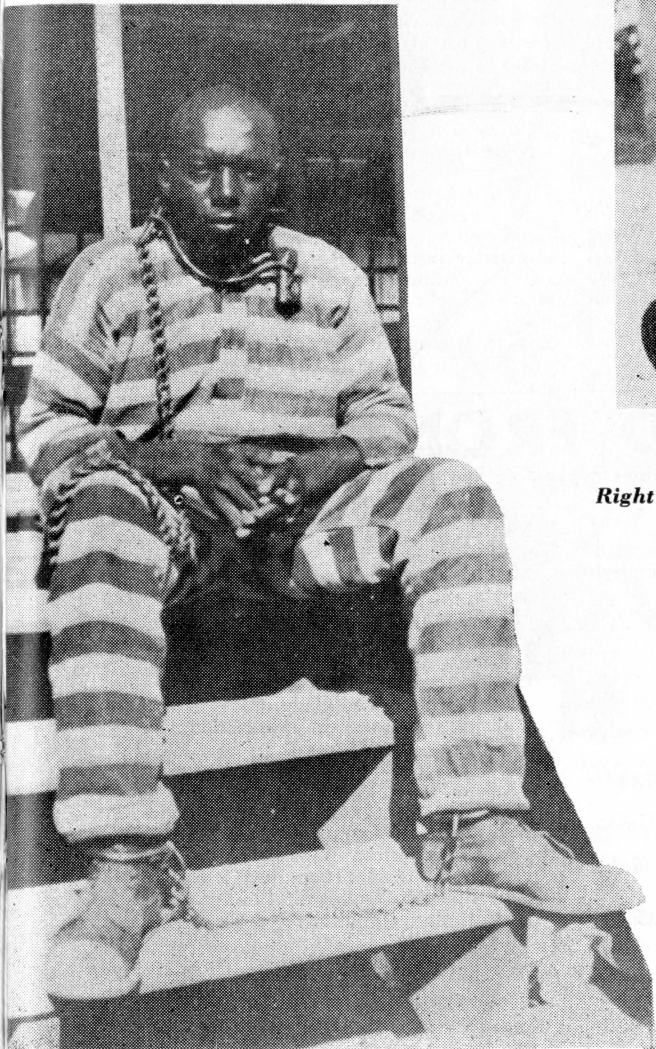




*Left: The cage.  
Right: Sunshine!*



*Below: Chains.*

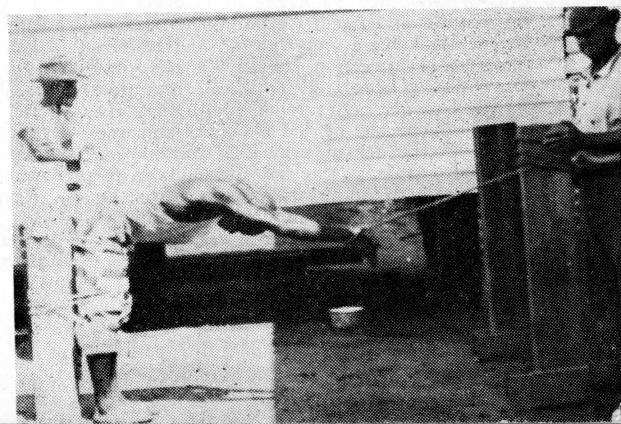


*Left: For being too sick  
to work.*

*Right: Toil from sun up  
to sunset.*



*Right: Punishment  
—provided by law.*



# ON A GEORGIA CHAIN GANG

# VOICES OF PROTEST

## Inhuman & Un-American

By Fred H. Hildebrant, U. S. Congressman from South Dakota

It would seem to me that it should not be necessary in our present stage of civilization to ask that humanitarian legislation be enacted that would insure justice to all the people. It is impossible for me to envision hysteria that would force a conviction under an old and obsolete law such as the "slave insurrection" law of Georgia. In my opinion, a verdict rendered under a "slave insurrection" law of Georgia must, under the circumstances, be considered inhuman and un-American. I trust that right and not might will prevail.

## An Outrage

By Hubert T. Delaney, Tax Commissioner, New York City

I feel that the prospective imprisonment of Angelo Herndon by a decadent law of Georgia for a term of twenty years only because he sought the freedom of speech which should be guaranteed to every citizen, outrages my sense of justice and fair play. Those even remotely interested in justice for the working classes should unite in an effort to correct this misdirected miscarriage of justice. To that end I urge all persons who believe in the principle of freedom of speech to sign the Angelo Herndon petition.

## No Square Deal

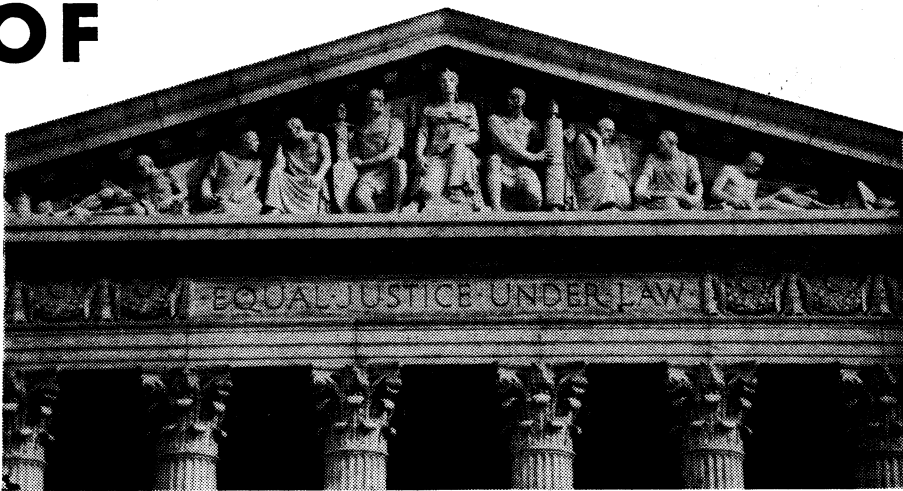
By J. H. Hoepfel, U. S. Congressman from California

I am satisfied that Angelo Herndon did not receive a square deal, and in the interest of democratic government and justice and equity to all, predicated on common sense, I am hopeful that Mr. Herndon will win his contest and will be restored to our honorable body of citizens, free from any record of guilt. I cannot believe that Governor Talmadge, who appears to be so liberal and progressive, will permit this travesty on justice to rest as a stigma on the fair name of the state of Georgia, which state contains so many distinguished citizens.

## Our Cause

By Norman Thomas, member of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party

It is of the utmost importance that Americans by the millions should sign the petition of Governor Talmadge of Georgia for the pardon of Angelo Herndon. Mr. Herndon was convicted under an old and barbarous slave insurrection law in Georgia. He was guilty of absolutely nothing except that he tried to get better relief conditions. He made no speech, he led no riot, and the justice of the demands for the unemployed was later recognized by improvements in relief. Mr. Herndon's real offense was that he was a Negro and a Communist or Communist sympathizer and therefore easy prey for a notoriety-seeking prosecutor.



The front of the new \$11,000,000 U. S. Supreme Court. The motto makes a nice decoration.

There is no justice in Georgia, and not much in America, if he is to be compelled to serve twenty years in the hell of a Georgia chain-gang. This is his prison sentence. He must be pardoned for the honor of America. It is of peculiar interest that workers should rally to his defense. His cause is our cause.

## United Labor Opposition

By Arthur McDowell, secretary of the Cook County (Chicago) Committee of the Socialist Party

The Herndon case is of more than ordinary importance especially because of the rise of Governor Talmadge of Georgia, which is the only state that has a standing order for the calling out of militia immediately on outbreak of any strike. The attempt to imprison Herndon must be met with determined united labor opposition.

## Another Sacco & Vanzetti

By Dorothy Dunbar Bromley, columnist, New York World-Telegram

This case will, if nothing is done about it, be as great a reproach to American institutions as the Sacco and Vanzetti and Mooney and Billings causes celebres. Failing a re-hearing by the United States Supreme Court or a pardon from the Governor, Herndon, who is now on bail, will have to fall into step with the other unfortunates of the Georgia chain-gang.

If you would try to save him from this fate—and, more important still, preserve our American institutions—make yours one of the two million signatures to the petition which is to be laid before Governor Talmadge. We can register our views as self-respecting citizens. It degrades us "to evade our duty in these matters."

# The UNITED FRONT Grows

Additional persons and organizations supporting the Herndon petition campaign.

### PUBLIC OFFICIALS

Mayor Harry L. Davis, Cleveland.  
Entire membership Cleveland city council  
Rev. Marshall Shepard, member Pennsylvania state legislature.  
Hobson Reynolds, member Pennsylvania state legislature.

### UNIONS

Leather Workers Industrial Union, Local No. 1, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.  
Fur Floor Boys and Shipping Clerks Union, New York City.  
Painters and Decorators, Local 417, McKeesport, Pa.  
Public Works and Unemployed Union, Butte, Montana.  
Moving Picture Operators Union, Local 306, New York City.

### INDIVIDUALS (NOT PUBLIC OFFICIALS)

Rev. William Lloyd Imes, pastor St. James Presbyterian Church, New York City.  
J. C. Ruby, Democratic county central committee, San Francisco.  
Herbert C. Herring, director of the Council for Social Action of the Congregational and Christian Churches of the United States.  
Dr. Stephen S. Wise, Rabbi of the Free Synagogue, New York.  
Reverend Harry Emerson Fosdick, pastor, Riverside Church, New York.  
Reverend W. Russell Bowie, Rector of Grace Church, New York.  
Allan Knight Chalmers, Minister of the Broadway Tabernacle, New York.

### ORGANIZATIONS

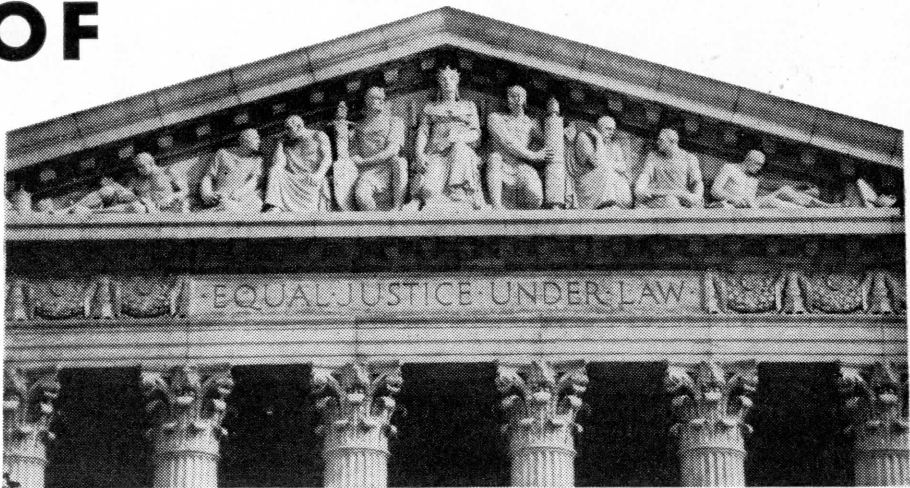
Mother Horn's church organization, Harlem.  
Mesaba Range Cooperative Creamery Association, Virginia, Minnesota.  
Harry Simms Club of United Farmers Protective Association, Frenchtown, N. J.  
Jewish Workers Clubs.  
Chinese Anti-Imperialist League.  
Associated Workers Clubs.  
Unemployed Teachers Association, New York.  
Good Hope Consumers Cooperative Association, Dunbar, Minnesota.  
Methodist Federation for Social Service.  
Justice Commission of the Central Conference of American Rabbis.  
Finnish Workers Federation.  
Club Spartaco Lavignini, Chicago.  
United Farmers Protective Association, Quakertown, Pa.  
The Commandments Keepers, New York.

### PITTSBURGH, PA.

Metoka Club; Branch 3, Harriet Tubman Guild; Dorcas Club, Married Women's Cultural Club, Lucy Stone Civic League, Russian Mutual Aid Society, Supreme Lodge of Lithuanians of America, Lockhart Community Club, Red Star Club, American Woodmen, Ancient True and Accepted Masons, Sixth District Relief Club, Croatian Fraternal Union, Ukrainian Toilers Club, American Lithuanian Workers Literary Society, Slovak Singing and Dramatic Club, Royal 25, Jewish Workers School.



OF



*The front of the new \$11,000,000 U. S. Supreme Court. The motto makes a nice decoration.*

# THEY WANT to GET it OVER WITH

By LOUIS COLMAN

Perhaps you haven't heard so much about Scottsboro in the last couple of months as you did before. The press of the country has not been reporting the events of this case as it was forced to do at other times during the four-year fight.

A person in a position to read many newspapers, especially the Southern ones, carefully; to note small items buried in news-columns here and there, during this period, and the whole period since the fight led by the International Labor Defense a second time forced the United States Supreme Court to reverse

Negroes have been placed on juries as a result of the ruling won from the United States Supreme Court by the I. L. D. in the Scottsboro case. In sixteen cases, this decision was used as basis of motions to quash indictments or reverse convictions. The United States Supreme Court has been forced to reverse conviction on this basis in one case, and has agreed to hear a second which involves three Negroes, victims of a Mississippi frame-up.

But this very victory of the I. L. D. is now being used by the Alabama lynchers to insure the murder of the

lynch-trial, because, he feels "there will be no constitutional questions left for appeal and we might as well get it over all at once."

The fact that the boys have been proved innocent does not make any difference to him.

Knight has been following a policy of delay—and a policy of railroading at the same time.

For months, on one technicality or another, he postponed the hearings demanded by the I.L.D. for the two youngest boys, Roy Wright and Eugene Williams, in juvenile court, and for two more, Olen Montgomery and Willie Roberson. Finally he announced that the jury rolls in Jackson County had been revised to include Negroes, and that he would seek indictments within a few weeks, and then put all the boys



*Waiting hopefully for their boys to come home.*

*Left to right: Mother Patterson, Mother Montgomery, Mother Williams.*

the lynch-verdicts in the Scottsboro case, however, would have cause for considerable alarm in regard to the Scottsboro boys.

First of all, this alarm would be caused by the fact that so little news appeared on the case, even though important developments occurred. *The capitalist press is trying to make the millions forget the Scottsboro boys.*

Second, there have been some important developments in the case, which demand very serious attention.

The fight put up by the I. L. D., as part of its battle to save the Scottsboro boys, for the right of Negroes to serve on juries, has had a big effect. The meager newspaper reports show that in at least 27 localities in the South,

Scottsboro boys. Lieutenant-Governor Thomas E. Knight of Alabama, who hopes to climb even higher politically on the bodies of nine Negro boys, has announced that he will conduct the next trial constitutionally, to make sure. Negroes have been placed on the jury rolls in Jackson County (Scottsboro) Alabama, to make sure of the legality of the indictment. Throughout the state the same thing is being done in regard to trial jury panels to make sure the question is not raised in regard to the trial.

Lieutenant-Governor Knight, special prosecutor, has even announced that he will try all nine boys at once, in a mass

on trial at once.

At any moment, he may bring them to trial. We must be prepared. We must forge now the united front of struggle which will leap into action to save them. We must be prepared.

Go into the trade-unions, into the organizations of the Negro people. Tell them of what Knight is preparing. Prepare them for the united action which is necessary to save these boys.

When the case comes to trial again, and even before, there will be need for thousands of dollars, quickly, to conduct the legal defense and the mass campaign. The response cannot be delayed a moment.



# Around The WORLD

With ALFRED HIRSCH

## Do You Know That

In the first three months after Hitler came to power two thirds of the 42,000 German I.L.D. functionaries were arrested? But in spite of that, in one town in Germany one I.L.D. branch helped eight families of prisoners last December . . . and six months later this town had fourteen branches and helped 231 families?

A National-Socialist People's Welfare Association in a German city has a treasurer who is also the I.L.D. treasurer and that I.L.D. sees dues are collected right in this organization for the benefit of political prisoners?

Long before the swastika was torn from the Bremen last July, this same thing had been done at the German Consulate in Beirut, Syria, during a Thaelmann demonstration?

The Syrian I.L.D. has had demonstrations, sent wires and printed leaflets, to help the Scottsboro boys?

French lawyers have gone all the way to Syria to defend I.L.D. prisoners there?

Syrian peasants send chickens, rabbits, and other foods, to political prisoners?

Portugese fishermen deliver large baskets of fish to political prisoners while in one large Portugese munition factory employing 3,000 workers a few of them collect money every week for political prisoners from 40 per cent of the workers? Others sell them their tobacco and send the profits to political prisoners? And thousands of signatures were collected in Portugal at the time of the Spanish uprising last October demanding freedom for those arrested?

There are peasants near Jaen, Spain, who walked twenty-five miles to hand in funds they had collected for Spanish prisoners and to attend mass meetings? (That is even further than the share-croppers in Alabama walk to go to their union meetings.)

The I.L.D. in Argentina, which has a population of about ten million, has 12,000 members and that its magazine has a circulation of 20,000 a month?



*Il Duce and some of those whom he is trying to enslave — Ethiopia's defenders.*

There are prisons for Venezuelan political prisoners where thirty men are held for years in a small room with no running water, rotten food, nothing to read, almost no clothes, with ninety pound bars shackled to their legs? that they have classes among themselves in economics, politics, and other subjects? And that the Venezuelan I.L.D., with the help of protests and money from other countries, is the only organization that can free them?

In Italy, where the I.L.D. is illegal, a large group of Catholic women were gotten to present a petition to Mussolini demanding the right of a foreign delegation to visit political prisoners there?

Waving a red flag a West Ukrainian woman teacher led a demonstration of 2000 Ukrainian-Polish peasants into Kolok, Poland, where the police charged her to take the flag? And that the peasants resisted so the police fired? Twenty of those in the demonstration were killed and fifty wounded? And some of the others were chased into a swamp where many more died? And the Polish papers did not carry a word about it?

In Lithuania they sentence workers to

six, eight, or even more years in jail for organizing I.L.D. meetings? But meetings are held just the same?

That 16 men, fifteen of them Negroes were lynched in the United States since the beginning of 1935? Six of these lynchings were a direct result of the terror of the landlords against the Share Croppers Union?

That 200,000 German girls will be crowded into 6,000 compulsory labor concentration camps in Germany by 1937? 4,000 of these camps will be specially constructed for this purpose?

### **Soviet Union** (Continued from page 3)

terror as an instrument of oppression in a land where every nation, every racial group is encouraged to develop its own life and culture and prosperity.

Eighteen years ago when the Russian workers and peasants overthrew the czarist regime which crushed them beneath the iron heel of terror—one of their first acts was to declare an instant amnesty for all political prisoners and exiles so that they could return to take their places in the ranks of emancipated labor forging its own future.

In a world that totters on the brink of another universal slaughter this same country is the only force working consistently for peace and for the defense of Ethiopia.

Defend the Soviet Union and World Peace.

# NO, IT ISN'T YOUR MONEY!

## A Short, Short Story -

By LEN ZINBERG

He came over during the lunch hour and said to me: "Can you lend me a buck till next payday?"

I said maybe and counted my dough and figured out how much I would need during the week and I had one seventy extra and I gave him the buck. He looked at the buck and said: "I spent two bucks that wasn't mine and I had to pay it back out of my lunch money. Its a damn funny thing, but whatever spending money I have isn't mine. Look, we work forty-eight hours a week for our lousy fourteen bucks and that's a damn little wage and you'd think that that money would be ours. But it isn't. Or doesn't this all make sense to you? See what happened to me. Out of my fourteen I have to give nine home, and I need three bucks for meals and carfare during the week. That leaves me with two bucks for myself. After working all week I'm given the great sum of two bucks for myself! But that's beside the point.

"Last week the ILD sent me a letter asking me to raise money for Angelo Herndon. They enclosed fifty ten cent stamps to sell. Swell picture of Herndon on the stamps. Well, I sold three or four and then what happens, but I lose the stamps. I lost them somewhere and they were gone and that was that. If I had sold the stamps I would have collected five dollars. I can't afford any five dollars but I thought I would send the ILD two dollars and that would help them somewhat. You know, at least cover expenses and maybe have a few bits left over.

"Last Saturday when we got paid I put two bucks aside and was going to send it to them that night. I didn't have any spending money and I went to the library and tried to read but I didn't feel like reading and I went out, walked around. After awhile I met some of the boys and before I knew it we went to a show and spent forty cents and then the boys had some beers and I said the hell with it, I'm going to have a good time too and I had a few beers and by the time I went home I had spent two bucks.

"Well I felt lousy. Here Herndon needs the dough so badly to stop those bastards from sending him back to the chain gang, and I was drinking beer and having a good time with what was really his money. I felt so rotten about it I couldn't sleep. I kept on thinking about the time I first heard Angelo speak when he had just come out of

jail; you remember after we had raised all that dough for his bail? When they carried him on their shoulders into Rockland Palace I felt so happy I cried. And there were plenty of other people there with tears in their eyes. Then he made a knockout speech and you could see that he had come out of jail with his spirit stronger than ever and it made you feel great.

"I felt like a rat and I couldn't sleep and then I thought: 'Hell, after all it's my dough and what if I don't send them the two bucks? I work hard enough for the money, I have a right to spend it as I please. A guy has to have some fun. I'm sorry that I lost the stamps, but I wanted to do my bit. And all the time in back of my mind I knew that I had spent the money on a few drinks and a cheap movie and here Herndon had done such a damn big

thing and I was kicking about a lousy two bucks and look what he was facing. Then I got up and got dressed and took two bucks out of my lunch money and figured I'd borrow a buck from you and that would see me through the week. I went out and mailed the two dollars then and there and I felt better.

"You see that's what I mean when I say the money isn't mine. As long as Herndon needs the money, as long as any other class conscious prisoner needs money to fight these vicious frame-ups; then any extra money or spending money that I have, that isn't mine—it belongs to them. When Herndon is fighting the chain gang and torture, I have no right to think of beers and movies. I can't enjoy them when I know that this dime or this quarter will help Herndon. You get what I mean, don't you?"

---

## SIGN YOUR NAME FOR HERNDON

By Bob Pearce, Texas

*To the Tune of John Brown's Body*

*We all honor Angie Herndon because he  
is so true and brave  
In the fight for bread and freedom that  
mankind no more shall slave.  
He defied Atlanta bosses to deny the  
poor to eat  
When both white and Negro workers  
came together in the street.*

(CHORUS)

*They all stood and stuck together  
They all stood and stuck together  
They all stood and stuck together  
To demand the right to live.*

*Bread was found that had been hidden  
from the sick, the lame, the weak,  
Just because they all together in one  
mighty voice did speak.  
We have watched our kids go hungry  
till they've broken down in health,  
We don't want to starve no longer in  
this land so rich in wealth.*

(CHORUS)

*We don't want to starve no longer  
We don't want to starve no longer  
We don't want to starve no longer  
We demand the right to live.*

*But our Herndon was arrested in a dun-  
geon he was thrown  
For he fought for bread, and freedom  
masses made these words their  
own,  
But his friends did not desert him news  
was spread to field and town  
That the bosses grabbed our Herndon  
just to scare and keep us down*

(CHORUS)

*Sign your name, my friend, for Herndon  
Sign your name, my friend, for Herndon  
Sign your name, my friend, for Herndon  
We demand that he go free.*

*When he stood before the judgment of  
the Kings of greed and gold  
He was sentenced to the chain gang,  
eighteen years by Judges old,  
But he told them they could kill him,  
they could do what'er they might,  
That would not prevent the people from  
demanding what is right*

(Repeat CHORUS)

*Months and months he lay and suffered  
in that dungeon cruel and cold,  
While the knowledge of his bondage in  
both field and shop was told,  
When the protest from the people came  
from near and from beyond  
Then the Rulers of Old Georgia were  
compelled to set his bond*

*Now he's free because the masses raised  
the fifteen thousand cash,  
To release our Angie Herndon from the  
murder prison lash.  
Now he speaks before the masses of the  
tortures he endured,  
Just because we have such leaders our  
Victory's assured.*

*Now the basses of the Country have  
their heads together tight  
They want Herndon on the chain-gang,  
kidnapped from the workers might.  
But we will not let them have him we'll  
defend him with our name,  
We'll petition Georgia bosses branding  
what they've done with shame*



# WHAT TO DO when UNDER ARREST

## How Not To Act In Court\*

This lesson is taken from the actual experience of a worker, whom we will call Peterson, who was recently arrested. He was illegally held incommunicado. He therefore confronted the judge without preparation to conduct his defense. He wanted time to get in touch with the I. L. D.

The Judge enters. The audience is compelled to stand to show its respect for his "honor." The clerk calls a few cases. A man has beaten his neighbor. He gets six months. A policy gambler has been arrested for refusing to "pay off." He agrees (behind scenes) to pay and asserts his friendship with the Democratic Ward Committeeman. He is freed. A crippled woman who defended herself against a cop who entered her house without a warrant, is given four months. The clerk then calls Peterson's case.

Cop: "Your honor, this man is a 'Red.' He was pasting stickers telling people not to read Hearst."

Judge: (to defendant) "Is that so?"

Defendant: "Your honor, I want a continuance so that I can have a lawyer."

Judge: "You know your trial was coming up this morning. Why did you not get a lawyer here if you wanted one?"

*\* The case described here occurred in Chicago, and was described in the Chicago I.L.D. Bulletin, "Labor's Shield." The rights of defendants are different under the laws of the various states. The main thing is that workers should acquaint themselves with these rules as they apply in their community. In many cities, the I.L.D. conducts classes in Workers Defense, which take up these questions.*

Defendant: "Your honor, I was held incommunicado. They wouldn't let me call——"

Cop: "He's lying. He was booked yesterday."

Defendant: "That's not true. I don't even know what the charges are against me."

Clerk: "You're charged with violation of 4210."

Defendant: "I want a continuance in order to get a lawyer."

Judge: "Young man, I'll continue your case, but don't you try to create a disturbance in my courtroom. I don't stand for any Communist riots."

Cop: "He just wants to get the I. L. D. 'Red' outfit here. He ought to be sentenced now. He put these stickers all over the Herald-Examiner at the Madison street 'L' Station."

Judge: (showing his liberalism) "Case continued until tomorrow."

The next day the court opens as usual. A few minor cases are called and disposed of. Peterson's case is called. An I. L. D. lawyer present.

Clerk: "This is the 'Red' case from yesterday, your honor."

I.L.D. Attorney: "We want a jury trial, your honor."

Judge: "You're too late now. You waived a jury trial yesterday."

Defendant: "I didn't waive a jury trial."

Judge: "Are you trying to call me a liar? I said you waived a jury

trial yesterday. If you try to get smart——"

Judge (to I. L. D. Att'y): "Listen here. You can't tell me the law. You ought to know that hearing of evidence automatically waives a jury trial."

Defendant: "But you haven't heard any evidence."

Cop (to defendant): "Yes he did. I testified yesterday that you pasted stickers all over Mr. Hearst's ad on the Madison Street 'L' Station."

Judge (to attorney): "You can cross examine the officer."

I. L. D. Attorney: "I'm not interested in what you're doing. I've asked for a jury trial and I stand on my rights."

Judge: "I find the defendant guilty and fine him \$200.00 and costs. (the maximum). Take him away. Next case."

An argument then ensues between the I. L. D. attorney and the judge in which the judge threatens to send the lawyer to jail for contempt of court. The judge's ruling prevails.

What was wrong in the above case? The basic mistake was that the defendant asked for a continuance when he should have asked for a jury trial. If he had known this usual trick of trial judges, he could possibly (not certainly) have avoided a sentence. Always ask for a jury trial first. Then if the judge grants a jury trial but insists on a jury trial right in his court, ask for a continuance.

(Continued from page 10)

two brothers in German concentration camps. There is no doubt that he would have to join them should the Department of Labor succeed in his deportation.

To escape concentration camps, torture and death in Hitler-Germany we anti-Nazi deportees, like all other German refugees, must demand official recognition of the right of asylum in the United States. Because we are political opponents of Hitler, fighting his attack against civilization with all the means at our disposal we ask for your support.

Write as individuals to President Roosevelt, to the Department of Labor, to your Congressmen and Senators demanding that the right of asylum for all anti-fascist refugees be recognized.

## HITLER'S AXE AWAITS US

among those arrested. The Labor Department is now holding him for deportation to Hitler Germany. What is in store for him there needs no further illustration.

If deported to Germany my own fate does not look too rosy either. I had been active in anti-Nazi organizations in Germany many years before I came here in 1929, and when Hitler came to power my nearest relatives had to leave the country to escape concentration camps. My wife and daughter found a haven abroad in France and Denmark, respectively. In Pennsylvania I worked as a farm organizer for almost two years, active also as an anti-fascist. And of course, as editor of The Producer News, in Montana, I did not pass up many op-

portunities to expose and denounce Hitler and his system of exploitation, murder and oppression. Anyone who knows how sensitive the German government is to public opinion abroad can easily imagine what will happen to a German citizen who had the audacity to edit an anti-Nazi newspaper in a foreign country once the storm troopers are able to lay their hands on him.

Erich Becker, another German deportee, took part in a demonstration in front of the German Consulate in Chicago, protesting against the barbaric treatment of political prisoners in Germany. He was arrested along with others and has since been held for deportation. Becker, 31, is owner of a small shop in Chicago and has already

# NEWS' of the Month

## What They Did to Me in Santa Ana Jail

By CHARLES McLAUHLAN

(Arrested on two counts of criminal syndicalism, the first of which, based on selling radical literature was immediately dropped, but the second, based on membership in the Communist Party, is still held against him.)

The chief of police came in after a while. He made several remarks about my attempts to destroy the constitution at the same time demanding my rights under it. Grabbed me by the hair and pulled my head back and forth saying, "I'll give you your constitutional rights." He would walk around the end of the table away from me but still talking at me, come back and sock me across the face with the flat of his hand.

In between blows he kept telling me how he would kill me with his own hands if I should give any of those publications to his children; how anyone who would try to change working conditions or organize workers while doing work relief was the lowest of the low. "You don't like Fascism do you? It goes pretty hard with radicals like you, doesn't it?"

Then the city attorney came in. . . . He sat on the table, put his feet on my chair and when I refused to answer a question whammed me in the stomach with his fist. I finally told him he would beat me anyway so he might as well pound away. I wasn't saying any more—I could hardly talk anyway. In court Thursday morning I discovered I was charged with two counts of criminal syndicalism. One count is a deliberate frame-up, the other is an outrage against our traditional right to a free press. If you intend to protect our traditional liberties, you must help me win back mine. *I have always tried to do my duty by the working class and if that is C. S. may they make the most of it.*

## California

The anti-criminal syndicalist movement in California is growing by leaps and bounds. Centering their activity around the immediate question of winning the freedom of those now serving sentences or facing trial on charges of criminal syndicalism, two conferences were held last month. The northern California Conference was held on October 6 in San Francisco. A southern conference was held in Los Angeles on October 20. The northern conference represented 65 organizations—including 23 A.F. of L. unions, 14 Democratic

Clubs, the International Labor Defense and others. Anita Whitney representing the I.L.D. opened the conference. Frisco's United Labor Campaign was represented by Miss Tanna Alex of the Utopian Society, other speakers represented other political groups and trade unions. The conference call ends:

*"Organized labor stands on trial. The right to organize, strike and picket will be a fundamental point in the coming hearing before the Court of Appeals [on the Sacramento cases.—Ed.]. The traditional American rights of free speech, free press and free assembly, guaranteed in the Constitution, are in jeopardy. The Criminal Syndicalism Law victims were not convicted of a single ACT—without exception they were convicted for carrying on a fight to better your conditions. THEIR FIGHT IS YOUR FIGHT."*

The Los Angeles Conference had the support and active participation of many A.F. of L. trade union bodies and other organizations interested in the fight for civil rights. It centered around the case of Charles McLaughlin, described elsewhere on this page. California expects to hold a State wide conference in Sacramento in the near future to fight the vicious law and free all those victimized by it.

## Oregon

The state of Oregon has a criminal syndicalist law too and an active campaign is under way to fight it. The freedom of eight men is threatened by the law. Three have been sentenced to from two to seven years. Five are still facing trial. The Oregon Defense and Repeal Committee has prepared a splendid folder explaining these cases in detail, with a printed resolution to the Oregon State Supreme Court attached. It reads in part:

*"In 1776 the principles of liberty—of those fundamental rights of freedom of speech, thought—were established in that document which declared America an independent nation. . . .*

*"In 1919, at the peak of the wartime hysteria, Oregon, like several other states, had a criminal syndicalism law thrust upon its people destroying those civil and human rights.*

*"In 1934 when Pacific Coast Maritime Labor was on strike; when police and officials working with the ship owners and employers were organizing and protecting the strike-breakers and scabs—more than 50 Portland men and women were arrested in wholesale police raids. Eight were singled out. The arrests, preliminary hearings and indictments were made in a frenzy of class-hatred with the ship owners and other industrialists directing the campaign.*

*"Do we doubt the real reason for the arrests of these workers? Do we question that the criminal syndicalism law is aimed at all labor organizations? The judge who bound them over to the grand jury had no*

*such doubts when he remarked at the hearings "WE MUST CONSIDER CONDITIONS IN PORTLAND IN DECIDING THESE CASES — WHICH HAVE GONE BEYOND THE STAGE OF ACADEMIC THEORY. LOSSES ARE RUNNING INTO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, AND A GENERAL STRIKE IS THREATENED . . . AND A GENERAL STRIKE IS INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION."*

The resolution to the Supreme Court of Oregon ends, "We know that the framers of the Declaration of Independence would heartily join with us in denouncing the Oregon criminal syndicalism law and its use as a blow aimed at the very foundations of American traditions."

## Our Conference

(Continued from page 11)

of political prisoners, except to single them out for the severest sentences, special persecution inside the jails, depriving them of the meager privileges the barbarous American prison system permits. The material reporting conditions in the jails was carefully examined. Two ex-political prisoners, Angelo Herndon and Phil Frankfeld told what happened to them while they were in jail in Georgia and Pennsylvania. Carol King reported on what she had seen in Poland and learned in France regarding political prisoners in European countries. Isaac Shorr gave a brilliant report on how political prisoners were treated during the World War and the deportation delirium which followed it—how they were herded by the hundreds into small jails, held incommunicado, constantly threatened with machine gun fire.

A plan of action, with definite tasks accepted and assigned, came out of this conference. Legislation making the recognition of the status of political prisoners and special privileges for them as such, enforceable by law was drafted. An apparatus for further investigation and organized protest against every reported brutality was set up. A machinery was set up and geared for swift motion to carry through the aims of the conference.

Why was it called? The Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D. called the conference as the initial step in the 1935 Christmas Drive for Political Prisoners and their families. The situation demands national action. Similar conferences will be held in every state where political prisoners are in jail. Along with a drive for funds to help supply material comfort to our prisoners and their families during the long cold winter, this year's Christmas Drive will start a fight to the finish to wipe out the shameful practise of completing the frame-up system in the courts with degradation and persecution inside the jails.





## ATTENTION ADULTS !!

### A Young Defender Interviews McNamara

San Quentin is a big thing to look at and from sight I should say that it was armed to the teeth.

Upon entering the grounds we had to go through two gates. Between the first and second gates is the parking place. To the left of the second gate is the registering room. Here in a large book we wrote our names and the town we came from. From the second gate to the main building is about one block.

We were very interested in the way the jail was situated. It is not more than a hundred yards from the bay. Between the bay and the road you can see chain gangs working in the gardens, and on the opposite side are the houses of the prison officials, the fire department and other jail buildings.

At the entrance of the main building are two doors. One is the captain's office and the other is the waiting room. We entered the captain's office and there we registered two more times before they gave us a visiting slip.

We went into the waiting room and waited for about an hour. During this time we watched the chain gangs coming in. They marched in single file each carrying his pack of what appeared to be tools.

After a tiresome wait, the guard called out "McNamara," and then he escorted us into a large room and took our pass. He seated us at a long table with a board along the center. This is to prevent the visitor from passing anything to the prisoners.

Every one most probably knows why McNamara was put in prison but for those who don't, McNamara and two other workers were convicted and given life sentences for they were supposed to have bombed the Los Angeles Times in 1911. He pleaded guilty to protect his brother and other labor leaders of the time. So far he has been in jail for 24 years.

San Quentin was built for three thousand people. When McNamara came in there were only one thousand, eight hundred prisoners, now there are six thousand. Twice as many as it was built for.

During our whole interview with McNamara he kept repeating that his undying confidence in the youth, for they suffer more and they are the future of the country.

It was very surprising to hear how

well informed they are. They are not allowed to read any California papers for fear they'll find out the sentiment of the workers on the outside. The only papers they get are New York Times and the Christian Science Monitor. Any mail they send out or that comes in is thoroughly inspected. In spite of all this McNamara knew all about the revolution in Cuba, Greece, and in China. He knew about the Townsend plan and was very angry. He clearly stated, "The poor workers won't get any pensions, it's all for the rich people, the jail wardens and other good for nothings."

He knows what is going on in Germany and says that he is expecting the Hitler downfall in the near future.

A few of the things McNamara said were "Crisis and Capitalism makes crime and criminals. Crime and criminals make cruel children." He also said that the prison warden kept him separate from the other prisoners because as the warden said, "One bad apple spoils a barrel."

McNamara said, "I feel sorry for my fellow prisoners for having to be arrested for such low crimes. Personally, I feel proud for being arrested for what I did." He also said, "The papers are full of lies, you read headlines that a prisoner escapes because he longed to rob another bank, but when you are here you can see for yourself how the conditions force these breaks." He continued, "All the Californians know that they pay taxes and part of it goes for the jails." The warden is allowed to spend the money as he sees fit so as McNamara says, "You can imagine how he spends it. He gets himself a new car every 3 months and redecorates his home every so often with the money of the poor workers."

The political prisoners have discussions every day and they study Lenin and Marx. Because of these discussions they are discriminated terribly by both prisoners and guards, also many of the privileges are taken away.

Including us McNamara has only had two visitors since the general strike. They were denied the visit of 9 delegates to the A. F. of L. Convention because they protested against the brutality treatment to other prisoners. McNamara said that when he is freed (in the Soviet United States) he will not

be a "big shot" but will be an ordinary worker in the masses.

He sincerely depends upon the Young Defenders for his freedom and wants them to be organized not for his freedom but for our future.

What is your answer to McNamara? Are we going to set him free?

— Sylvia Epstein

### November Is Ours

(Continued from page 5)

free speech. The men were gay, singing and laughing. Suddenly from the dock came death in the form of bullets from the guns of drunken deputies. The workers, unarmed and unable to see their hidden enemies, fought against tremendous odds. Singing "Hold the Fort" and other militant songs they did their best. When the battle was over they found six dead.

The rebels of the Northwest have always been militant and courageous to a degree which infuriates the ruling class. In those days the I.W.W. held the place now occupied by the Communists as a target for red baiters and vigilante attacks. In November 11th, 1919, the business men of Centralia, Washington, led a mob of crazed citizens in a vicious attack on the I.W.W. hall. They made a shambles of the place, then kidnapped Wesley Everest and lynched him. Before they hanged him and shot him, however, they tortured him diabolically. They mutilated him, and forced him to undergo many deaths before the final murder of him. Then as always when the exploiters want to get rid of those they fear, they picked out some of the leaders of the I.W.W. and put them on trial for the crime which had been committed by the business men of Centralia. On November 21, 1932, J. Louis Engdahl, beloved National Chairman of the International Labor Defense, died while touring Europe for the Scottsboro defense. Louis Engdahl knew what it meant to be a political prisoner. In 1918 he was sentenced to 20 years in Leavenworth because, as editor of the AMERICAN SOCIALIST, he had printed articles against the war and the American capitalist system. In prison he dedicated his life to the defense and relief of political prisoners in America. Upon his release from prison he went into the work heart and soul. He died in Moscow, worn out by his long tour in behalf of the framed Scottsboro boys. And so we say that November is ours.



# Voices from Prison

## Christmas, 1935

Peace on earth good will to man, is carolled around the world in every language known to mankind every year at Christmas time. It carries a message that becomes translated into a feeling of sharing with our nearest and dearest, of passing on some happiness to a fellow man.

But in thousands of homes, here in America and abroad, Christmas, 1935, will be just another day of cold and hunger, loneliness and misery unless you come to their support. These are the homes of our political prisoners who have been torn away from their wives and children and cast into jails, penitentiaries, dungeons and concentration camps because they dared to fight for a better life. Christmas, 1935, will be just another day behind cold gray walls and steel bars, with perhaps the ironic festivity of a turkey dinner, for almost 100 men and women serving long term prison sentences in America and hundreds upon hundreds of shorter term prisoners—for Hitler's victims and the prisoners of Italy, Cuba, Spain and China

### UNLESS

You on the outside remember those who gave their freedom and their brave women and children hopefully carrying on until they come home again.

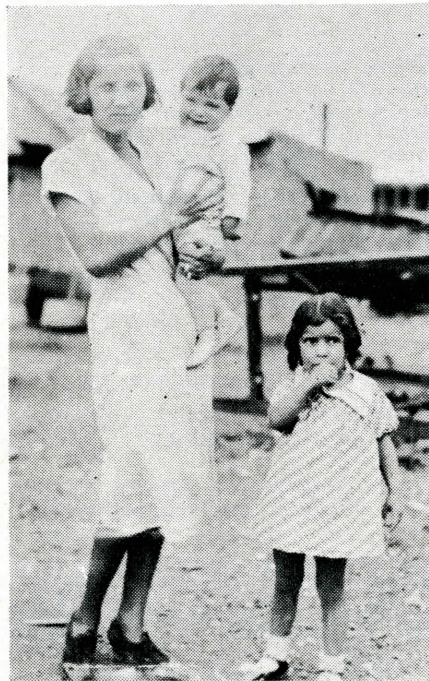
Our political prisoners committed no crime. They fought for the right to live.

Our political prisoners accept their sentences courageously and with undying faith in the cause for which they gave their freedom.

To give them your support is not charity. To show your solidarity with those behind the bars for their loyalty to the working class, for the color of their skins, those deprived of their freedom in a cowardly attempt to frighten others from following in their footsteps—is a privilege. More than that, it is a challenge to those who thought their frameup methods, their torture, slugging, jailings, beatings continued even behind prison bars would remove them

from the world of living men. It will show them that we on the outside have not forgotten those inside for us.

**THEY GAVE THEIR FREEDOM WILLINGLY AND WHOLEHEARTEDLY.**



Above: Mrs. Gonzales and her children. The family of one of the Gallup miners. Below: Lupe Gutierrez—age 15—read her letter.

**GIVE THEM YOUR SUPPORT IN THE SAME SPIRIT.**

Chain or stone walls do not break them—but they need your pledge of solidarity. They need the added strength your message carries into the graves of living men. They fought for you. Do not fail them.

### Will You Follow Her Example?

DEAR EDITOR:

I want to give you my story, the reason why I joined the I. L. D. One day I was invited by the International Labor Defense Gallup Ochoa branch organizer. Mr. John Tomac asked me to help him out to visit Gallups prisoners' families who are facing the electric chair. I was very glad to help him out which I'm very glad that I took my part. The families who we visit we found them in very poor conditions in the little town of Chihuahuita. All this families live in shacks most of them without any floor inside the shacks. The children of the prisoners' families most of them have no shoes on which I feel sorry for them. After all the visiting Mr. Tomac asked me why I don't join the I. L. D. I did not know the meaning of the I. L. D. Mr. Tomac talked to me about one hour time and he explained to me about the International Labor Defense. I am very much pleased with Mr. Tomac spending his time with me because I've learned from him more than ever. And that is why I joined the I. L. D. I personally appeal to all the young girls and boys if you don't have the I. L. D. organization in your locality or branch, write to the national office for the information which I am more than sure that you will all be satisfied after you get through reading it. And I also promise from now on I'll do my best in this organization which is the only organization to defend and help arrested workers. I am also sending you my picture which I would like to see my

(Turn to the next page)

**They gave their freedom. Give them your support**



story and my picture in the LABOR DEFENDER magazine. I'm a girl of 15 years old calling on all the workers to give us their best help and to save the innocent Gallup miners.

LUPE GUTIENZ

### Help Us Answer Their Cry

We as the wives of the Gallup defendants and mothers of big families ask the International Labor Defense to help us to get our husbands back home, to get our husbands freed from the frame-up charges against them and to bring the fathers home to get bread and butter for our dear ones.

Angelo Avitia, Felisita Correa, Teresa Vilarde, Candelaria Sosa, Julia Bartol, Carmen Calvio.

Gallup, New Mexico

### I Never Felt Alone in Jail Because I Knew the I.L.D. Was With Me

Hope you received the wire I sent you upon my release from prison. My freedom is a great victory for the workers especially in this state, and a big blow at the forces of reaction and fascism. It sure is good to be among my people after spending ten months in that dungeon. The cell house I was in is over 70 years old; no running water or toilet in them. For a toilet we used cell buckets—you know what those are. Of course the whole prison is not like that. The other cell houses are more modern, but they seem to it that I was kept in this dungeon during my entire confinement and on top of that, they made life as tough as they could by discriminating against me on every front they could. But of course, that is to be expected by us. But the tempo with which the class struggle is going forward overcomes all that with a class conscious worker and in the end we come out with flying colors.

Now I want to express my appreciation for all the things the I. L. D. did for me during all this time. It's great work, keep it up, it is worth all the effort. I never felt alone while there, because I knew you were with me. I was granted an absolute pardon as I stated in my wire, from the Governor, which restores all my rights as a citizen.

Now about the Labor Defender which I was receiving in the last few months. I would like to arrange so the remainder of the subscription would be sent to a fine young American fellow that I got acquainted with in jail. I am sure he'll look forward to it just as much as I did.

JOHN SEKAT,  
Racine, Wisc.

### Those Who Need It More Than I Do

Again I am thanking you for the money that is so greatly needed and appreciated by my family and me and hope you much luck with the Christmas campaign but I don't have any children for you to send clothing to only my mother and myself, my husband. Although I need clothes very badly I guess there are others who need them worse than I do for I get to work a little each week and with the money sent each

Also, one defendant, Carl Wickland, Holiday Farmer who was injured in an automobile wreck with broken ribs and fractured collar bone, was forced to sleep on a steel cot and refused medical aid.

The local I. L. D. learned of these conditions and sent a committee to investigate. As a result the prisoners now have hot water, meals increased in amount. Carl Wickland has had doctor care twice and been permitted to sleep in a regular bed. Also the sheriff has permitted the prisoners to receive food,

Watch for this picture—It is the official drawing used on all printed material for the 1935 Christmas Drive for political prisoners and their families, conducted by the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D. All contributions should be sent to Room 610 - 80 E. 11th St., N.Y.C.



month I guess I can manage some way. Unless you have more clothes than you need for the others. I am respectfully yours,

MRS. HOWARD OVERMAN,  
Wife of one of the Burlington  
defendants

### What Organized Protest Can Do

We the defendants in the "Loup City Riot" which took place in early 1934 in a chicken pickers strike are now serving time in the Loup City County Jail.

The first few days in jail were miserable. Hot water for baths were denied prisoners. Change of clothing. Two miserable meals were served consisting of two eggs, two slices of toast, and weak coffee. For supper one small piece of corned beef, one small potato, two slices of bread and more weak coffee. On the third day several Farm Holiday members brought watermelons to the prisoners and learned of their conditions. The Sheriff refused to let the prisoners have the melons.

and visitors. The defendants wish to thank all the workers and farmers for the help they have received, and are only waiting for the day they can be set free to carry on the fight for a united workers' farmers' government. We the defendants request telegrams, post cards, letters to be sent to the governor of Nebraska demanding the right for freedom of speech. And release of the defendants. Also, the defendants would like letters from sympathizers as time hangs heavy in jail.

Portius Sells, Carl Wickland, Floyd Booth, John Squires. Loup City, Neb.

(All have been released since this was written).

*Alf White — Negro Sharecropper, serving a ten year sentence for defending his neighbor against a lynch mob, was murdered in jail in Alabama last month.*

story and my picture in the LABOR DEFENDER magazine. I'm a girl of 15 years old calling on all the workers to give us their best help and to save the innocent Gallup miners.

LUPE GUTIENZ

### Help Us Answer Their Cry

We as the wives of the Gallup defendants and mothers of big families ask the International Labor Defense to help us to get our husbands back home, to get our husbands freed from the frame-up charges against them and to bring the fathers home to get bread and butter for our dear ones.

Angelo Avitia, Felisitas Correa, Teresa Vilarde, Candelaria Sosa, Julia Bartol, Carmen Calvio.

Gallup, New Mexico

### I Never Felt Alone in Jail Because I Knew the I.L.D. Was With Me

Hope you received the wire I sent you upon my release from prison. My freedom is a great victory for the workers especially in this state, and a big blow at the forces of reaction and fascism. It sure is good to be among my people after spending ten months in that dungeon. The cell house I was in is over 70 years old; no running water or toilet in them. For a toilet we used cell buckets—you know what those are. Of course the whole prison is not like that. The other cell houses are more modern, but they seem to it that I was kept in this dungeon during my entire confinement and on top of that, they made life as tough as they could by discriminating against me on every front they could. But of course, that is to be expected by us. But the tempo with which the class struggle is going forward overcomes all that with a class conscious worker and in the end we come out with flying colors.

Now I want to express my appreciation for all the things the I. L. D. did for me during all this time. It's great work, keep it up, it is worth all the effort. I never felt alone while there, because I knew you were with me. I was granted an absolute pardon as I stated in my wire, from the Governor, which restores all my rights as a citizen.

Now about the Labor Defender which I was receiving in the last few months. I would like to arrange so the remainder of the subscription would be sent to a fine young American fellow that I got acquainted with in jail. I am sure he'll look forward to it just as much as I did.

JOHN SEKAT,  
Racine, Wisc.

### Those Who Need It More Than I Do

Again I am thanking you for the money that is so greatly needed and appreciated by my family and me and hope you much luck with the Christmas campaign but I don't have any children for you to send clothing to only my mother and myself, my husband. Although I need clothes very badly I guess there are others who need them worse than I do for I get to work a little each week and with the money sent each

Watch for this picture—it is the official drawing used on all printed material for the 1935 Christmas Drive for political prisoners and their families, conducted by the Prisoners Relief Department of the I.L.D. All contributions should be sent to Room 610 - 80 E. 11th St., N.Y.C.

month I guess I can manage some way. Unless you have more clothes than you need for the others. I am respectfully yours,

MRS. HOWARD OVERMAN,  
Wife of one of the Burlington  
defendants

### What Organized Protest Can Do

We the defendants in the "Loup City Riot" which took place in early 1934 in a chicken pickers strike are now serving time in the Loup City County Jail.

The first few days in jail were miserable. Hot water for baths were denied prisoners. Change of clothing. Two miserable meals were served consisting of two eggs, two slices of toast, and weak coffee. For supper one small piece of corned beef, one small potato, two slices of bread and more weak coffee. On the third day several Farm Holiday members brought watermelons to the prisoners and learned of their conditions. The Sheriff refused to let the prisoners have the melons.

Also, one defendant, Carl Wickland, Holiday Farmer who was injured in an automobile wreck with broken ribs and fractured collar bone, was forced to sleep on a steel cot and refused medical aid.

The local I. L. D. learned of these conditions and sent a committee to investigate. As a result the prisoners now have hot water, meals increased in amount. Carl Wickland has had doctor care twice and been permitted to sleep in a regular bed. Also the sheriff has permitted the prisoners to receive food,



and visitors. The defendants wish to thank all the workers and farmers for the help they have received, and are only waiting for the day they can be set free to carry on the fight for a united workers' farmers' government. We the defendants request telegrams, post cards, letters to be sent to the governor of Nebraska demanding the right for freedom of speech. And release of the defendants. Also, the defendants would like letters from sympathizers as time hangs heavy in jail.

Portius Sells, Carl Wickland, Floyd Booth, John Squires. Loup City, Neb.

(All have been released since this was written).

Alf White — Negro Sharecropper, serving a ten year sentence for defending his neighbor against a lynch mob, was murdered in jail in Alabama last month.



# Building the I. L. D.

## TENTH ANNIVERSARY LABOR DEFENDER DRIVE

The LABOR DEFENDER will be ten years old in 1936. This is a record of achievement that few labor periodicals can match. It is a fact that we can record with pride.

But pride is not enough to celebrate the 10th anniversary of our LABOR DEFENDER. The best way to celebrate is to assure its regular, timely, improved appearance and growth for the next ten years. This type of celebration requires two forms of activity. First and foremost, determination on the part of every member of the I.L.D., every branch, every district—that 1936 will mark a real change in their attitude towards the LABOR DEFENDER. The LABOR DEFENDER is the official organ of EVERY SINGLE I.L.D. MEMBER. It's his and hers to build and spread. It's your job to see that it is read and circulated—that its message reaches hundreds

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1933,

of LABOR DEFENDER, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1935.

State of New York } ss.  
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Janet Ginn, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of the LABOR DEFENDER and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editors, and business manager are: Publisher, International Labor Defense, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; Editors, Sasha Small and William L. Patterson, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, Janet Ginn, 80 E. 11th St., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: International Labor Defense, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; William L. Patterson, Acting Secretary, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; Anna Alamon, Acting National Secretary, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(signed) JANET GINN,  
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of October, 1935.

SEWARD P. SWEET,  
Notary Public.  
[SEAL] (My commission expires March 30, 1936.)

upon hundreds of new friends for the I.L.D. The LABOR DEFENDER will tell them what we stand for, what we do, how we work and why they ought to be with us helping us in our vital campaigns and activities.

On January 1, 1936 the first annual LABOR DEFENDER drive will be launched. This year it will be the TENTH ANNIVERSARY DRIVE. Its aims are modest and easily achieved. We want to raise a fund of \$2,000 every year—over and above the income from circulation—a fund that will assure the regular timely appearance of our LABOR DEFENDER. We want to get 1,000 NEW SUBSCRIBERS. And we want to involve every single member of the I.L.D. in this drive.

The SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN—will begin on January 1 and end April 10. A whole series of prizes have been provided for every person who participates in the contest and every branch. WATCH THE DECEMBER ISSUE for the full details.

The FINANCIAL CAMPAIGN will begin officially on February 1. It will reach its first goal post on April 10 when all birthday greetings from indi-

viduals, branches, organizations, etc., must be in for the SPECIAL TENTH ANNIVERSARY MAY ISSUE OF THE LABOR DEFENDER. This issue can be even larger and more elaborate than the June, 1935, issue which celebrated the 10th anniversary of the I.L.D.—depending upon the enthusiasm with which the I.L.D. members support this drive.

Attractive silk banners are being prepared for every branch of the I.L.D. which raises a \$5 yearly contribution (or more)—over and above payment of bills—for the LABOR DEFENDER. The first ten branches to send in their quota—after January 1, 1936—will receive special mention in the LABOR DEFENDER alongside of the picture of the entire branch.

Building our LABOR DEFENDER is a vital and indispensable part of our efforts to build the I.L.D. The two tasks cannot be separated. They go hand in hand. The 1936 Tenth Anniversary campaign will be further discussed in the December issue. We introduce it to the membership here—so that they can begin at once to make their own plans for its successful conduct.

### Behind The Firing Lines

(Continued from page 6)

sent to prison "for agitation among workers in a munitions factory."

Most of the arrests and prosecutions under these state and federal laws were accompanied by interferences with the right of assembly, another of the supposed guarantees of the constitution. Meetings were forbidden outright in many cases, and if they were held they were broken up with all the violence that the police or the Federal agents felt necessary to properly crush the critics of the war program. In addition came thousands of cases of "search and seizure," many of them without any warrants whatever, the attacks being leveled not only against meetings of unions and other organizations but against the homes and apartments of members of these bodies.

Would the situation be worse in the next war? Without any question infinitely worse if the forces making for war and fascism in this country today are not defeated. The forms of suppression that would be resorted to in a future war would undoubtedly be "improvement" over those used in 1917-18. They would make the measures of those days look as antiquated as the guns and gasses of the First World War appear when compared with those in use today.

And let there be no mistaking the fact that dictatorship will be required to hold down the masses in the coming carnage. Listen to the confidential Whaley-Eaton Service in a recent Foreign Letter to its businessmen clients. It declares that in case of a general war in Europe the U. S., even though not directly involved in it, "would be compelled to modify her system of government." It speaks of influential groups in Washington who contend that in case of war in Europe "there can be safety for the United States only in a highly centralized Government. In other words . . . conditions in Europe may make an American dictatorship inevitable."

Now if a war in Europe would do this, how much more would a war in which U. S. imperialism itself is engaged. The fascist regime that the war-makers intend to set up in the U. S. would wipe out the last vestige of civil rights of the American people. A realization in advance of what the Wall Street rulers are preparing for us should strengthen our determination to build broad and strong the people's front for labor defense, for the defense of civil liberties and against the twin monsters of war and fascism.



# Building the I. L. D.

## TENTH ANNIVERSARY LABOR DEFENDER DRIVE

The LABOR DEFENDER will be ten years old in 1936. This is a record of achievement that few labor periodicals can match. It is a fact that we can record with pride.

But pride is not enough to celebrate the 10th anniversary of our LABOR DEFENDER. The best way to celebrate is to assure its regular, timely, improved appearance and growth for the next ten years. This type of celebration requires two forms of activity. First and foremost, determination on the part of every member of the I.L.D., every branch, every district—that 1936 will mark a real change in their attitude towards the LABOR DEFENDER. The LABOR DEFENDER is the official organ of EVERY SINGLE I.L.D. MEMBER. It's his and hers to build and spread. It's your job to see that it is read and circulated—that its message reaches hundreds

upon hundreds of new friends for the I.L.D. The LABOR DEFENDER will tell them what we stand for, what we do, how we work and why they ought to be with us helping us in our vital campaigns and activities.

On January 1, 1936 the first annual LABOR DEFENDER drive will be launched. This year it will be the TENTH ANNIVERSARY DRIVE. Its aims are modest and easily achieved. We want to raise a fund of \$2,000 every year—over and above the income from circulation—a fund that will assure the regular timely appearance of our LABOR DEFENDER. We want to get 1,000 NEW SUBSCRIBERS. And we want to involve every single member of the I.L.D. in this drive.

The SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN—will begin on January 1 and end April 10. A whole series of prizes have been provided for every person who participates in the contest and every branch. WATCH THE DECEMBER ISSUE for the full details.

The FINANCIAL CAMPAIGN will begin officially on February 1. It will reach its first goal post on April 10 when all birthday greetings from indi-

viduals, branches, organizations, etc., must be in for the SPECIAL TENTH ANNIVERSARY MAY ISSUE OF THE LABOR DEFENDER. This issue can be even larger and more elaborate than the June, 1935, issue which celebrated the 10th anniversary of the I.L.D.—depending upon the enthusiasm with which the I.L.D. members support this drive.

Attractive silk banners are being prepared for every branch of the I.L.D. which raises a \$5 yearly contribution (or more)—over and above payment of bills—for the LABOR DEFENDER. The first ten branches to send in their quota—after January 1, 1936—will receive special mention in the LABOR DEFENDER alongside of the picture of the entire branch.

Building our LABOR DEFENDER is a vital and indispensable part of our efforts to build the I.L.D. The two tasks cannot be separated. They go hand in hand. The 1936 Tenth Anniversary campaign will be further discussed in the December issue. We introduce it to the membership here—so that they can begin at once to make their own plans for its successful conduct.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1933,

of LABOR DEFENDER, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1935.

State of New York }  
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Janet Ginn, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of the LABOR DEFENDER and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editors, and business manager are: Publisher, International Labor Defense, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; Editors, Sasha Small and William L. Patterson, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, Janet Ginn, 80 E. 11th St., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: International Labor Defense, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; William L. Patterson, Acting Secretary, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.; Anna Alamon, Acting National Secretary, 80 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(signed) JANET GINN,  
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of October, 1935.

[SEAL] SEWARD P. SWEET,  
Notary Public.  
(My commission expires March 30, 1936.)

### Behind The Firing Lines

(Continued from page 6)

sent to prison "for agitation among workers in a munitions factory."

Most of the arrests and prosecutions under these state and federal laws were accompanied by interferences with the right of assembly, another of the supposed guarantees of the constitution. Meetings were forbidden outright in many cases, and if they were held they were broken up with all the violence that the police or the Federal agents felt necessary to properly crush the critics of the war program. In addition came thousands of cases of "search and seizure," many of them without any warrants whatever, the attacks being leveled not only against meetings of unions and other organizations but against the homes and apartments of members of these bodies.

Would the situation be worse in the next war? Without any question infinitely worse if the forces making for war and fascism in this country today are not defeated. The forms of suppression that would be resorted to in a future war would undoubtedly be "improvement" over those used in 1917-18. They would make the measures of those days look as antiquated as the guns and gasses of the First World War appear when compared with those in use today.

And let there be no mistaking the fact that dictatorship will be required to hold down the masses in the coming carnage. Listen to the confidential Whaley-Eaton Service in a recent Foreign Letter to its businessmen clients. It declares that in case of a general war in Europe the U. S., even though not directly involved in it, "would be compelled to modify her system of government." It speaks of influential groups in Washington who contend that in case of war in Europe "there can be safety for the United States only in a highly centralized Government. In other words . . . conditions in Europe may make an American dictatorship inevitable."

Now if a war in Europe would do this, how much more would a war in which U. S. imperialism itself is engaged. The fascist regime that the war-makers intend to set up in the U. S. would wipe out the last vestige of civil rights of the American people. A realization in advance of what the Wall Street rulers are preparing for us should strengthen our determination to build broad and strong the people's front for labor defense, for the defense of civil liberties and against the twin monsters of war and fascism.



# LERMAN BROS., Inc.

Stationers and UNION printers

29 East 14th St., N.Y.C.  
Tel. AL 4-3356-8843

Plant at 30 W. 15th St.  
Tel. AL. 4-7823

## Grand Ball and **CHICAGO** Grand Raffle Concert

For the benefit of the  
**LABOR DEFENDER**  
Saturday eve., Nov. 9th  
AT MIRROR HALL  
1136 N. Western Ave.  
Entertainment — Good Music

of a brand new  
**PHILCO RADIO**  
Admission 30c including  
raffle  
Sponsored by the:  
International Labor Defense  
1703 W. Madison Street

# FOR 10 YEARS — PICTURES HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH!

## And Now the Labor Defender Grows Up

Tenth Anniversary . . . Beginning January, 1936—At the Same Low Price—the **LABOR DEFENDER** will appear as a Bigger, Greater Magazine!

It will carry on its vital function as the only magazine revealing the complete **TRUTH** about the struggles, the victories, the valiant defense of the workers—with actual pictures taken on the very scenes of action!

# BIGGER in SIZE, in NEWS, in PICTURES..

● ● ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR for 12 ISSUES of the **LABOR DEFENDER** ● ●  
will bring you—Every month—hundreds of  
STARTLING REVELATIONS ON THE LABOR DEFENSE FRONT

# ! PICTURES TELL THE TRUTH!

A special feature—Every Month there will be a large full-page picture of one of labor's great heroes by a famous artist with vivid truthful stories of their courageous lives and lights for labor by internationally renowned writers in the forefront of the literary and working class movements!

SEND IN THIS COUPON AT ONCE FOR ALL THESE EXCITING FEATURE STORIES

**LABOR DEFENDER**  
80 E. 11th St., New York

Enclosed find \$1. for which please send me every month for a whole year—12 issues of the new and bigger **LABOR DEFENDER** carrying ALL the special pictures and news.

NAME ..... ADDRESS .....  
CITY ..... STATE .....

# LERMAN BROS., Inc.

Stationers and UNION printers

29 East 14th St., N.Y.C.

Tel. AL 4-3356-8843

Plant at 30 W. 15th St.

Tel. AL. 4-7823

Grand Ball and **CHICAGO** Grand Raffle  
Concert

For the benefit of the  
**LABOR DEFENDER**

Saturday eve., Nov. 9th

AT MIRROR HALL

1136 N. Western Ave.

Entertainment — Good Music

Admission 30c including  
raffle

Sponsored by the:  
International Labor Defense  
1703 W. Madison Street

# FOR 10 YEARS — PICTURES HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH!

## And Now the Labor Defender Grows Up

Tenth Anniversary . . . Beginning January, 1936—At the Same Low Price—the LABOR DEFENDER will appear as a Bigger, Greater Magazine!

It will carry on its vital function as the only magazine revealing the complete TRUTH about the struggles, the victories, the valiant defense of the workers—with actual pictures taken on the very scenes of action!

# BIGGER in SIZE, in NEWS, in PICTURES..

● ● ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR for 12 ISSUES of the LABOR DEFENDER ● ●

will bring you—Every month—hundreds of

STARTLING REVELATIONS ON THE LABOR DEFENSE FRONT

# ! PICTURES TELL THE TRUTH!

A special feature—Every Month there will be a large full-page picture of one of labor's great heroes by a famous artist with vivid truthful stories of their courageous lives and lights for labor by internationally renowned writers in the forefront of the literary and working class movements!

SEND IN THIS COUPON AT ONCE FOR ALL THESE EXCITING FEATURE STORIES

LABOR DEFENDER  
80 E. 11th St., New York

Enclosed find \$1. for which please send me every month for a whole year—12 issues of the new and bigger LABOR DEFENDER carrying ALL the special pictures and news.

NAME ..... ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....