

The Reds Say--

By JIM ALLEN

The floppiest fish that ever flopped in stale water is flopping itself South to Chattanooga and points south. Hamilton Fish, Jr., and his four associates of the Congressional Committee investigating the Reds has served notice on the reds in the South that they shall not escape the fate of their Northern comrades. We, too, comrades, are to be subjected to the scrutiny of Fish.

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One comrade suggests that we send his Honor a complete file of the SOUTHERN WORKER so that he can make his startling discoveries even before he steps into Dixie. But we decided against it. Let him come to Birmingham and read it. We don't want to make things easy for him, and there is the slight chance that he may be picked up for vagrancy by Chief Cole's dicks when caught reading it by candle light. Besides, Fish is quite a hand at forgeries and might put out a special edition of the SOUTHERN WORKER in his honor and compromise us forever in the eyes of the Southern workers. Better let the whole five of them come down and spend two cents a-piece for the paper. At least we would get 10 cents out of the \$50,000 or so Congress appropriated for them. And in these times of prosperity we need it.

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We doubt whether they will discover anything new. Reds are pretty much the same the world over. Fish will find that just like in the North, we are against the capitalist system and the whole system of persecution and exploitation. That we commit the great crime of asking for bread when we starve and leading the workers in organization and struggle against the parasites. But, come to think of it, he has something up his sleeve. He is coming down here to discover these Moscovites who are "stirring up the Negroes." Some lousy fascist in New York told him that millions of dollars have been sent down here from Moscow to organize the Negroes for revolution and Fish makes believe that he believes it. If necessary, he will produce the check (prepared in Washington) and also some documents forged by the same crew that forged the Amtorg documents in New York.

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Then there will be the whole line-up of "experts." He'll probably have Gewinner and Woods on the stand, and have them read their "Black-shirt" to tell how dangerous the reds are to "white supremacy." He'll ask them if they don't think it would be a good idea to exile all the reds in the South to the foot of the Mississippi river and let a flood wipe them out. The T. C. I. will see to it that Cole gets on the stand and all their stool pigeons to tell about the secret meetings of the reds in Birmingham. By the time Fish gets thru he'll have the idea that about the best thing to do with the reds in the South is to put them all on the chain gang and have them help do away with unemployment by building roads.

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That's nothing new either, Fish. The Southern rulers thought of that years ago. They even went you one better—lynch the negroes and keep them in their place, shoot down the white organizers also. You will probably be convinced of the advisability of this method, and while not recommending it to Congress (that wouldn't do) you'll do your best.

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We are good fishermen, tho. Some day you and your ilk will bite. And there is no getting off that hook, Fish.