

10,000 Cheering Negro and White Workers Take Over Terminal As Herndon Arrives

home to the Negro masses the lessons of the partial victory won by the workers in my case. With the Negro reformist misleaders actively betraying the liberation struggles of the Negro people, it is our task to convince the Negro masses that the only way to free themselves is through the close unity of white and Negro toilers in struggle against mass unemployment, misery, lynching, fascist terror, and imperialist war. They must get a clear picture of the cause of their oppression and of the class responsible for that oppression."

ILL.D. Warns of Fascism, Pledges Fight

Following the press conference with Herndon, Richard B. Moore, national field organizer of the I.L.D., pledged that organization to continue the struggle to smash the chain gang verdict against Herndon and to rescue the Scottsboro boys and Ernst Thaelmann from the clutches of the ruling class murderers.

"This attack upon Angelo Herndon, following the Scottsboro frame-up and the murder of Negro and white strikers in Alabama, the Gulf Coast, etc., is an evidence of rising fascist terror which strives to destroy all the constitutional rights not only of the Negro people, but of the white masses, as well," Moore pointed out.

"The fight to free Herndon symbolizes the fight against fascism, for the freedom of Ernst Thaelmann and all class war prisoners."

"The I.L.D. will continue to mobilize the masses for the fight against fascism, for the freedom of Thaelmann, Herndon, the Scottsboro boys, and Tom Mooney, for the defense of the persecuted Negro people and oppressed white workers."

Speculators to Profit By Spain's Farm 'Aid'

MADRID, Aug. 8.—With farmers and farm workers starving from this year's bumper crop in all agricultural products, the government has put into effect an order authorizing growers to borrow up to 80 per cent of the value of their crops at 5 per cent interest.

The double joker seen by ruined farmers was that prices have sunk to record low levels, and under the spur of necessity they have already sold their crops to grain buyers. The buyers then will be permitted to hedge their investments by the new decree.

Olive oil stocks are so large that it has been proposed to cut down olive trees.

While millions of farmers struggle against these conditions, the government issues press communiques showing that 8,916 families have been placed on the land by the "Republican" government.

Intellectuals and artists, too, face starvation. Theatre musicians are on strike for higher wages, demanding 12 pesetas (\$1.65) per day.

Catalan Textile Bosses Lockout 4,300 Workers

BARCELONA, Spain, Aug. 8.—The Catalan Textile Association (employers) have voted to lock out 4,300 textile workers following weeks of labor troubles.

Aroused workers at Hospitalet, a textile town, stormed the local plant and occupied it. Frightened operators sent for the Catalan Labor Advisor (similar to New Deal Labor S. Boards) who succeeded in persuading the workers to return to their homes.

Textile and other workers in Catalonia are among the most class conscious and militant in Spain and have borne the brunt of the battle for the proletariat throughout the struggles under the monarchy and republic.

DES MOINES DEMONSTRATION

DES MOINES, Iowa.—About 250 workers attended the Aug. 1 anti-war demonstration on the library lawn here, called by the Communist Party. Speakers represented three other groups besides the Communists.

By EDWIN ROLE
NEW YORK.—For more than an hour on Tuesday evening the huge Pennsylvania Railroad Terminal belonged to the militant workers of New York City.

These were the workers—10,000 of them—who massed to greet Angelo Herndon, young Negro Communist leader,

on his arrival from the Fulton Tower prison in Atlanta on the 6:45 train Tuesday evening. They accorded Herndon, out on \$15,000 bail and facing a sentence on the Georgia chain-gang, a rousing joyful welcome such as has rarely been given to any working class leader.

A group of outstanding workers' leaders was at the Pennsylvania Terminal to greet him when the train arrived—a delegation which included Earl Browder, general secretary of the Communist Party; C. A. Hathaway, editor of the Daily Worker; Charles Krumbelt, district Communist Party organizer; Robert Minor and James W. Ford, of the Central Committee of the Communist Party; Richard B. Moore and Anna Damon, of the national office of the International Labor Defense; Benjamin J. Davis, Jr., I.L.D. lawyer in the Herndon case and now editor of the Negro Liberator; MacWeiss, of the Young Communist League; and Ben Gold, secretary of the Needle Trades Workers Industrial Union.

While this delegation waited on the platform, more than 500 others milled about the track entrances on the level above, and over 9,000 workers packed the south half of the main hall upstairs.

These workers had begun arriving singly and in groups, behind red banners and placards bearing the names of their organizations, long before "the I.L.D. special" pulled into the station. They surged through the main hall, laughing and joyfully expectant, anxious to catch a glimpse of the heroic young Communist who had spent 19 months in the Atlanta jail—anxious to show their devotion to and solidarity with the young man who had defied the southern lynch bosses and courts in his efforts to save these Scottsboro boys.

As the train bearing Herndon and Joseph R. Brodsky, chief I.L.D. attorney, and Rev. J. A. Martin, Atlanta Negro minister, roared into the station, special guards and policemen shunted the crowd to an entrance away from the one where Herndon was to appear. But a Negro porter, who had read of Herndon's fight in Georgia, spotted the deception and immediately rushed to Anna Damon's side.

"Not this door," he whispered. "That one, over there."

Hoisted on Shoulders

As Herndon appeared he was immediately hoisted upon the broad shoulders of Bob Minor, and his brother, Milton Herndon. A Negro worker appeared out of the crowd and joyfully pressed a large bouquet of fiery red roses into his hands.

Herndon, balanced above the mass of workers about him, took the flowers in one hand. With his other hand he waved to left and right his white Panama hat, the joy of the assembled workers reflected on his face as—his health, impaired by his long incarceration and tired after the long train journey—smiled a happy answer to this welcome.

As he was carried up the marble stairway into the main hall of the terminal, black arms and white were held up, thousands of them, as cheers echoed through the station and the workers sang the International.

Rush to Shake Hands

The same workers who a few minutes before had applauded, Mike Walsh and F. D. Griffin, of the Harlem I.L.D., when they predicted how great the demonstration would be when the nine Scottsboro boys would arrive in New York, raised their voices now in deafening cheers. They rushed forward about him, eager to shake his hand, to hold their placards shouting "Welcome!" before his eyes.

But deep voices boomed "Discipline, comrades, discipline!" and the crowd fell back, opening a path

through which he was carried out into 32nd St. The crowd surged close behind, closing the pathway as soon as he had passed.

A young worker, in his excitement, fell against two old matronly working-class women. Turning toward them to ask forgiveness, he saw they were crying. "I'm sorry," he shouted to make himself heard, putting up his arm to shield them from the crowd. "Oh, it's not you," they cried, pointing to the frail figure on Minor's shoulders. "It's not you!" The tears caught the corners of their lips, upturned in broad smiles of joy.

Traffic Stopped

On the shoulders of outstanding Communists, Herndon was borne across the street to an empty parking ground. Here for fifteen minutes he waited, meeting members of the delegation, resting, waiting for the car which was to carry him to a comrade's home, to rest. All of these leaders were known to him by name and by deed—but most of them he met personally in this little parking space for the first time. Outside the parking ground the massed workers captured the street, just as for an hour before his arrival, they had made the Penn Terminal theirs. Police, knowing how powerless they were to dispel this happy, determined throng, stopped traffic on 32nd St. between Seventh and Eighth Aves., while photographers clicked their cameras and Herndon, in the center of a human circle held intact by linked arms and hands, stood waiting for the auto which took him away to quiet, to the recuperation he needs before again facing the Southern courts in the I. L. D.'s appeal against his 18 to 20 years' sentence to the Georgia chain gang.

Once Herndon was in the auto the workers fell back again, clearing a lane through which his car could pass. Again, as the auto moved on, the lane was closed, and the crowd followed behind down 32nd St., going spontaneously into disciplined march formation, in lines of four, as they reached Broadway, where they turned south.

"Scottsboro Boys Shall Not Die!" Singing and shouting "Free Angelo Herndon!" and "The Scottsboro Boys Shall Not Die!" they swept into Union Square just before dusk, immediately set up a speakers' stand on the south end of the square near the Army recruiting station, and immediately opened a meeting.

Only once was a speaker interrupted. That was when the car carrying Herndon was recognized as it pulled up to watch the meeting on Fourth Ave., before Klein's department store. The workers left the meeting, rushing across the wide avenue. For several minutes all traffic halted, before a mass of men and women more effective than any red traffic light. But again the cry of "Discipline, com-

rades," turned them back to the meeting.

Several speakers kept the crowd listening tensely on the square until dark. The words of Bob Minor set the spirit of the meeting. Some of his words, sentences, remained with the workers when they boarded the subways for home.

"We assembled a short time ago at the Penn Station," Minor said, "to meet a train coming from Atlanta, Georgia. On it was Angelo Herndon, whose name is today known throughout the world."

"Herndon was 19 years old when he stood up in a Georgia court and proclaimed himself a revolutionist, a leader of the Young Communist League. . . . Ten years ago there was no Angelo Herndon. There was no black leader of white workers. Today we have hundreds—they spell the unity of black and white workers throughout America! . . . If you honor this inspiring unity, you should honor the Communist Party, which is responsible for it! Herndon is only a boy in years, barely old enough to cast his first vote, yet he has already shaken the entire South! . . . Without the Communist Party, there could not have been an Angelo Herndon. . . . Yes, comrades, fellow workers, . . .

"Four years ago a freight train stopped at Scottsboro. That train cut a deep gash through the South that will remain until we have a Soviet America!"

DR. JULIUS LITTINSKY
Office Hours: 9-10 A.M., 1-2, 6-3 P.M.
PHONE: DICKENS 2-9013
107 BRISTOL STREET
Bet. Pitkin and Sutter Aves., Brooklyn

Dr. Maximilian Cohen
Dental Surgeon
41 Union Sq. W., N. Y. C.
After 6 P.M. Use Night Entrance
28 EAST 17th STREET
Suite 705—GR. 7-0135

— WORKERS WELCOME —
NEW CHINA
CAFETERIA
Chinese Dishes — 30c
American Dishes — 25c
848 Broadway bet. 13th & 14th St.

WHERE Our Comrades EAT
RAPOPORT'S
DAIRY and VEGETARIAN
RESTAURANT
93 Second Ave. N. Y. City

SOL'S SANDWICH LUNCH
101 University Place
(Just Around the Corner)
Telephone Tompkins Square 6-9780-9781

Tompkins Square 6-7697
Dr. S. A. Chernoff
GENTITO-URINARY
Men and Women
223 Second Ave., N. Y. C.
OFFICE HOURS: 11-7:30 P.M.
SUNDAY: 12-3 P.M.

Williamsburgh Comrades Welcome
De Luxe Cafeteria
94 Graham Ave. Cor. Siegel St.
EVERY BITE A DELIGHT

MEET YOUR COMRADES AT THE
Cooperative Dining Club
ALLERTON AVENUE
Cor. Bronx Park East
Pure Foods Proletarian Prices

EXTRA!
DON'T
Hear the F
GALA ENTERT
Theatre Brigr
And, of course, ALL
Prolet
Camp
Cars leave 10:30 A. M.
Allerton Ave.) On Satur