National Guards and barbed wire held this crowd back from Tuscaloosa County court house when Elmer Clarke was taken there for investigation.

In Germany crowds are allowed to come nearer to see what is being done with this anti-fascist worker. But the same lynch law.

Philadelphia. Women strikers do not lag behind in the fight for a living wage.

For trying to join an organization of his own choosing.

NRA prosperity is still very far around the corner for this worker of Danvers, Mass. There is no code against eviction of the unemployed.

U. S. Conservation camp where American young workers are being ground into the American military machine. The methods may be different but the purpose is the same.
DEFEND NAZI VICTIMS

In Europe the capitalist press has carried a number of stories dealing with the innocence of the German workers, leaders of the German Communist Party, who have been accused of having set fire to the Reichstag. Even the Wall Street press has expressed doubt as to their guilt.

The Manchester Guardian of England carried a complete story, showing how and why the Hitler government carried out this criminal act. Several of the leading French papers, not under the influence of radicals, drew equally clear pictures, supported by facts, of the manner in which Hitler had prepared and carried out this act. Dr. Albert Einstein, now in exile from his own country, declared that the preparations for the trial of George Dmitrov, Taney, Popoff, Ernst Torgler were a hideous farce.

Yet the Fascist butchers go forward to try these innocent men in Leipzig on September 21. This will be no trial. Innocent men cannot be tried—they can only be framed.

Why is this bloody deed placed on the fascist calendar? Because only thru ruthless terror does fascism hope to smash the hopes of the German working class.

Our duty here is clear. The hideous farce of these leaders of the German working class must be protested as vigorously as we protest the hideous frame up of our own class war prisoners.

We must demand for these prisoners defense of their own choosing. We must demand that not only foreign counsel be allowed to participate but that it have every opportunity of directing the investigation and inquiring into the evidence.

We must demand for these defendants the right to see counsel of their choosing before the trial begins.

We must demand for these prisoners the witnesses, safe conduct for the foreign defense attorneys, and the right of the accused to take depositions from witnesses who have been driven out of the country.

The terror against the German working class, carried on by Wall Street financed Hitler, finds its reflection in scarcely milder form in the bloody reign of terror against the Negro masses, the murder of striking miners, the terrorization of farmers in the Middle West and in New York State.

Defense struggles of the American

(Continued on Page 70)

BUILD THE I.L.D.

The tasks of the International Labor Defense are becoming increasingly heavy. Its very life is challenged by the wave of terror that is sweeping the country. The International Labor Defense must meet this challenge by mobilizing tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, for the desperate defense struggles that lie ahead.

In the textile industry, workers striking against the increasing burdens of the Nira are terrorized by police and state troopers. In Helper, Utah, more than five hundred miners have been imprisoned, and the countryside is terrorized by officers of the militia and hundreds of gunmen paroling the streets and roads in an attempt to smash the struggles of the miners against Nira. In the farm industries police and state troops are called into action to stop the struggles of the farmers to secure living prices for their products. Arrests are taking place wholesale. Murder is a common occurrence. Lynching and mob violence have been let loose against the oppressed Negro people in an unprecedented wave. This increases as we approach the date set for the next Scottsboro trials as a directive to Lynch these innocent boys. Already reports have been received that the National Guard will turn the boys over to a mob. White and Negro workers and toiling farmers are railroaded daily to long terms of imprisonment.

The workers must be mobilized for defense. It is not possible in all these cases to secure legal aid, but the force of mass protest must make itself felt repeatedly. The pressure of the masses can and must be assured in every instance. There must be no trials of workers or farmers which are not attended by the masses. Their influence must be brought to bear at every point to secure working class justice.

The International Labor Defense must meet its historic tasks by the most intense recruiting campaign it

(Continued on Page 70)

HANDS OFF CUBA!

Ever since the Spanish-American war, Cuba, largest and most productive of the West Indian islands, has been virtually a colony of American imperialism. It has been ruled by Washington, in the interests of Wall Street.

It was the United States which in 1926 helped the Butcher Machado to the presidency on the guarantee that his rule would ruthlessly suppress every anti-imperialist tendency in Cuba. Machado lived up to his guarantee.

Supported by the American government, for the benefit of the Wall Street speculator, Machado established a reign of terror which was the admiration of tyrants the world over.

The United States government stood firmly behind him.

Early this year the toilers of Cuba launched a wave of strikes, which, in spite of police and Rural Guards, rose to such a height that Machado was forced to flee, leaving a trail of blood behind him.

Machado's usefulness to Washington and Wall Street was ended. Under cover of the guns of American warships in Havana harbor, ended. One de Céspedes was put in his place.

Under de Céspedes the counter-revolution rallied. The new tool of Wall Street permitted the execution of those of Machado's agents whose usefulness was ended. At the same time he continued the Machanist terror against the workers.

The strike-wave rose. The army rank and file joined the ranks of the workers. De Céspedes was forced to resign.

A military junta (governing committee) was formed, which called on the government of the United States to help put down the revolutionary wave, and appointed Ramon Grau San Martin as the new Wall Street agent.

At the time this editorial is written, 30 American ships of war surround the Island of Cuba, their guns menacing. While these ships elevated their guns to battle position, on the fake pretext of protecting American lives and property, U. S. Attorney-General Cummings announced that the U. S. government "could not very well interfere" with Lynch law in the South—could not protect the lives and property of American citizens being lynched and robbed by its own agents.

Troops are mobilized at concentration points, ready to be landed and to begin the slaughter of the Cuban toilers who have dared offer resistance to Wall Street. Intervention is an accomplished fact.

The tasks of the International Labor Defense in this situation are the tasks of defense of the Cuban toilers.

(Continued on Page 70)
Between August 9 and August 21, four Negroes were lynched in Alabama. In August, the number of recorded Lynchings for the year rose to 26. Police murders of Negroes rose to the hundreds.

Frame-ups have constantly multiplied, as section after section of the South and North emulated Scottsboro. Two of the Alabama Lynchings occurred in Tuscaloosa.

One lynching, and one frame-up with a lynching penalty of death occurred in Decatur, under the direction of Judge James E. Horton who presided over the re-trial of Heywood Patterson there last April, and insists the Scottsboro boys face a Lynch-court for a fourth time in this same town in October.

In Tuscaloosa, the lynching of two Negro boys (a third accidentally escaped, badly wounded), followed a frame-up of the three on charges of rape and murder. Dan Pippen, Jr., and A. T. Harden were the victims. With Elmore Clarke, they were accused of ravishing and murdering a white girl—after even the Negro-baiting local paper had been forced to admit, from the evidence at its scene, that the crime was committed by a white man.

On August 1, three International Labor Defense lawyers, with retainers from the relatives of the defendants, arrived in Tuscaloosa to defend them at their trial. Judge Henry B. Foster refused to permit them to conduct the defense, appointed local Lynch-layers, whipped up Lynch-spirit against them in the town, and called soldiers to throw them out. He said he wanted no Scottsboro. It was the frame-up exposure of Scottsboro to which he referred.

What happened later.

He was preparing the ground for August 12, Judge Foster having signed the order for transfer, Sheriff "A" ambled Tuscaloosa turned Ma'r and Clarke to

right. Clarke, shielded by their falling bodies, was wounded in three places.

A fake "investigation" was ordered by Judge Foster, Attorney-General Thomas E. Knight, Jr., prosecutor of the Scottsboro boys, took charge. The "investigating" grand jury twice adjourned. Reconvened a third time on August 5, it recessed indefinitely the next day.

What happened that time was this: Clarke was being brought in for questioning. A survivor of the lynching, Clarke, though held under close and heavy guard and quoted as supporting the lies of the deputies who said a "mob" took their prisoners away from them, is a dangerous witness.

As he was entering the Grand Jury room, a gun was fired. Whoever it was aimed at, the shot missed Clarke, and struck Knight in the ankle. The shot was announced as "accidental."

Charges of murder laid against the three deputies, the judge, and the sheriff, by the I.L.D., have gone unrecogn- nized by the Lynchers in charge. United States Attorney-General Cummings has said the federal government "cannot very well interfere" with Lynch-law in Alabama.

But the I.L.D. has called on the toiling masses of the country to demand from President Roosevelt the removal, arrest, indictment, and prosecution with application of the death penalty, of Foster, Shamblin, Holman, Pate and Huff; the immediate, unconditional release of Elmore Clarke, and death to all Lynchers.

The protest wave must rise with these demands written across its crest, with the demand for passage of the Bill of Civil Rights for the Negro people, until the Lynchers sit in their own electric chairs, and the Negro and white workers, joined in their common cause, have put an end to all Lynchings, whether by armed gangs or by the courts.

This is a photostat of the retainer signed by Clark's wife authorizing the I.L.D. to defend him. Similar documents exist for both Pippen and Harden.

National Guards and a mob of citizens at Tuscaloosa station "waiting" for the I.L.D. attorneys.
WHO SET FIRE TO THE REICHSTAG

By SASHA SMALL

Two answers have been given to the world. One—that it was the Nazis themselves. This answer is backed by a huge mass of evidence, documents, diagrams, witnesses, etc.

The other—that it was 5 men, four of them Communists—is backed by all the grim terror, prejudice, anti-Red propaganda that the Hitler regime could muster up.

On September 27 a hideous farce called to begin in Leipzig, Germany. The 5 men accused by the Nazis will be charged with high treason and setting fire to the Reichstag. The judges, lawyers for the prosecution and the defense, court officials, press reporters and spectators will be Nazis. Everybody in the courtroom will be bitter enemies of the four Communist defendants—people determined to put them to death as an example to the rest of Germany.

Eloquent speeches will be made about “saving the Fatherland from the scourge of Marxist hygiene”—that is, the “Marxist fiends” who were demanding work and bread. Officials will make stating that but for Nazi patriotism and watchfulness Germany might have been destroyed. No one will explain what that means. No one will ask that a Communist Germany would mean a workers and farmers government, the overthrow of the capitalist system which would bring an end to exploitation, starvation, misery and terror for the working class, an end to fat profits for the big industrialists, an end to war preparations—work, peace and bread. No one will make such a speech because to do so would mean to expose the Nazi government as the greatest enemy of such a system.

It is an old method that has been used by ruling class the world over and all through time to stir up a scare about something—denounce it as violent and then say that it will ruin and destroy for existing society and work people up to a point of hysteria so that they will support you.

This method is very well known in our country. The white workers and farmers in the South are taught to hate the Negro, taught to think that he is his greatest enemy and an inferior being. The native born worker is taught to despise the foreign born as the man who will undermine our fair country.” On the West coast where there are many Asiatic and Oriental workers there is talk about the Yellow Peril. And everywhere we have, of course, the bogey of the Red Menace which will destroy homes, wipe out the family, do away with private property, etc.

The Nazi Reichstag trial is just one of these traditional methods being used to work. The Communist Party, which was the leader of millions of militant German workers had to be destroyed. It was a menace to the system of hunger and exploitation.

To the hatred crazed minds of Nazi leaders like Goering, Goebbels, and Hitler the plot of setting fire to the Reichstag seemed a simple and immediate solution. Set fire to the Reichstag, accuse it on the Communists, accuse some of the leaders, put them to death and appear as the shining savour of the German Fatherland. 2000 years ago another crazed ruler tried the same thing. His name was Nero. He was the Emperor of all the world and the Christians, mostly poor artisans, peasants and tollers, were menacing his power. So he set fire to Rome blamed it on the Christians and proceeded to slaughter as many as he could by throwing them to the lions.

The second answer to the question “who set fire to the Reichstag?” has been answered with facts and evidence collected through the work of the International Red Cross and the I.L.D. the American section. Ever since the fire occurred on February 27, 1933, defense and investigation committees set up by the various sections in England, France, and other countries have left no stone unturned in gathering these facts.

There is the Oberpfalzer Memorandum, a document written by Dr. Ernst Oberpfalzer, former Nationalist Deputee, who is now dead, (Murdered by the Nazis). This document tells of the plans for combating the Communist Party in the March elections—plans to destroy the Reichstag fire, as a scare for getting Communist votes. The memorandum states that Goebbels was the inventor of the plan for discovering a Communist conspiracy by raising Karl Liebknecht house, suppressing the Communist press so that there could be no answer to the slanders, and finally setting fire to the Reichstag.

There are architects plans showing an underground passage leading from Goering's house into the Reichstag building—the only means of exiting or leaving the building without being seen.

There is the evidence that Herr Gempf, director of the Berlin Fire Department, received orders preventing him from calling a special alarm to put out the fire the minute it was discovered. He has since been arrested and removed for “tolerating Communist activities in the Fire Department.”

There is evidence showing that Goering himself admitted that those who set the fire escaped through his house.

There is evidence showing that Hitler, Goering, Goebbels and other Nazi leaders who were travelling about the country on their election campaign suddenly cut their tours short on February 24—appeared at the scene of the fire a few minutes after it started and were on hand to make stirring statements about God giving the Nazis this opportunity to save Germany from the Communists.

The logic of the situation is sufficient to convince clear thinking people. Here is a public building, in the middle of a great city, police guarding it on all sides and at all entrances. How could a group of men early in the evening possibly carry in enough material to set fire to this great building without being seen—unless they entered through the one existing underground channel—Goering's house.

Four of the accused are Communists the fifth Van Der Lubbe is called a Communist by the Nazis. He even allowed himself to be caught with Communist literature on his person during the fire inside the Reichstag building. It has been definitely proven that he was expelled from the Dutch Young Communist League in 1929 as a spy. It has been clearly shown that he had Nazi connections. And his willingness to confess speaks for itself.

Communist theory definitely rejects individual acts of violence like the burning of the Reichstag. The German Communist Party was aware of provocations of attempts to pin responsibility upon the party for acts committed by Nazi's spies. The Communist press warned against these acts, Torgler in a speech before the Prussian State Council on February 23 stated that he suspected the Reichstag would be burned and that of course the Communists would be blamed.

All this evidence was brought to light at the Brown Book issued by the British Commission for the Verification of Nazi Persecution and the open investigations conducted by the international legal committee which sat in London for 4 days and heard many witnesses.—Socialist officials, the son of Torgler, a former Communist Deputy who was in a restaurant with Torgler when the fire was started and many others. They have a volume of evidence that the Nazis have never tried to deny and which they cannot deny if they do try.

Readers of the Labor Defender, who have been made familiar with frame-ups in this country will see the similarity in this system. They will recognize the methods and the approach. Only world wide protest can save our German comrades—demonstrations before German embassies, letters and resolutions to the court at Leipzig. If we make the Nazi butchers realize that the eyes of the workers of the world are upon them and their murderous plans they will hesitate to carry them through.
Gerardo Machado, president of a thousand murders, has fled from Cuba to hide in Montreal, Canada. His successor, de Cepedes, approved by American sugar capitalists and other Wall Street imperialists, was overthrown in less than a month by a so-called Revolutionary Junta.

But the present left-wing bourgeois program of this Junta does not and cannot satisfy the Cuban workers and peasants who have been tortured for seven long years under Machado's shotgun government and for 35 years under America's sugared imperialism. The struggle is on—between the Cuban masses and the Cuban capitalists, these supported actively by Wall Street's Roosevelt government and its battleships.

Today's headlines tell much of the story:

**Where the Havana workers live. No palm trees or shining white villas here.**

**By GRACE HUTCHINS**

authority on Cuba, Mexico and other Latin-American countries. He shows that Machado was "put into office by campaign contribution of America corporations and could not stay in office except for our State Department approval." Machado traveled "in a $30,000 armored car, a veritable army afro and aft." Let Beals tell the story of one night under Machado's terror:

"On the night of Dec. 30, 1931, the military authorities, wishing to do away with one of the students . . . armed the criminals in the castle (Principe Castle) and launched them against the defenseless student prisoners. Cesar Andino had his intestines and kidneys cut open and died; Manuel Vazquez Laredo was knifed in the back and his body stamped upon; Rafael Arguelles was knifed in the arm, had a wrist broken and suffered other injuries; four or five others were gravely wounded."

One victim, typical of a thousand under Machado's constant terror, tells his story: "I was imprisoned in an underground cell, . . . horribly damp, full of cobwebs and insects and totally dark. Its floor was deep in mud.

"At night voracious rats came out of their holes and helped the mosquitoes and the cold, which goes into your bones, to make it impossible to get any sleep. In this Dante's hell I remained for several days . . . ."

"A corporal and a sergeant took me into a dark chamber where my ankles were bound to my shoulders. Several of my bones were dislocated.

"I cried out in pain. "Talk and I will let you loose," said the officer. But, as I had nothing to say, they kept on pulling the ropes. A little later they put out all lights and left me there . . . ."

"Twenty one days have elapsed and I am still sick and showing in my body the black brands of the ropes and rifles."

What was the part played by American bankers in this torture and terror, in the pauperizing of Cuban workers and peasants, in the desperate misery of the Cuban masses? A financial writer in the New York Times (Sept. 10, 1933) goes far toward answering this question:

"While Cuba's former President has been described as a dictator who used harsh methods, there are some holders of Cuban Government bonds who say a good word for the erstwhile head of the island's government. 'While Machado was in office, Cuba did not default on a single bond issue which was held by American investors,' a banker recalls. The government kept up its interest payments under distressingly hard conditions, for not alone was Cuba hit hard by the world-wide depression, but the sugar industry suffered an especially severe affliction.' . . . ."

To protect these bankers' investments and insure the prompt payment of interest on their bonds, to protect the property of sugar capitalists and to shoot down the sugar workers who ask for bread, the Wall Street government dispatches the battleship Mississippi, and surrounds the island of Cuba with a cordon of U. S. cruisers and destroyers, manned by marines ready to land on Cuban soil. This is the beginning of INTERVENTION, and it must be opposed with all the forces of the American working class. HANDS OFF CUBA."

54
What's Happening In Cuba

The hero who killed Jimenez—leader of Machado's dreaded Porcell secret police.

I servant embraces his master,
Or Credenzo kissing C. S. Ambassadoor Welles.

The general strike tied up transportation.

The workers' jury against the tyrant Machado.
There were twenty-seven grown people crowded in the front room of the miner's shack. And there were four babies, three held in their mother's arms, one, older than the others, lying asleep on the bed.

The floor slanted toward the fireplace, and the windows sagged in that direction. The bed had been pulled out from the wall and in the corner behind it a pail almost full of rain water caught the slight drip that was still coming through the hole in the roof, though the rain had stopped some minutes before.

Jim Tolland who lived in the shack with his wife and five children, said, "I guess we're all here."

For a moment the talking stopped and the faces turned toward him. He looked over the faces, peering at some who were in the shadows where the lamplight did not reach. His wife, Ellen, with her back pressed against the head of the wooden bed, watched him, and looked at the faces, too. She knew he was anxious about strangers, any who might not be trusted. The faces of the men had coal seams in them, like a mine, for the dust never seemed to get out of the skin entirely, no matter how much they washed, or how long they had been out of work. The skin on the women was flattened against the bones, and the mouths were dragged down like the side of a mountain after a landslide. There hadn't been food in that part of the country for months. At one time the Red Cross had given some help, then their money gave out. Then the Quakers had come, and for a time there was some food. Then their money was gone. The country was without funds, at least for miners and their families.

Jim spoke to two of the men, "Rafe, you go to the back door, and you, Tom, take care of the front."

"This ain't 1931," Rafe said. "It's always 1931 in Kentucky," Jim told him.

The two men stepped carefully over the feet on the floor. Men and women drew their knees aside, trying not to push too hard against their neighbors. Those inside heard Tom, after he had closed the front door, walking on the porch. They could not hear Rafe. He would be standing on the ground, just outside the back door, with his face toward Big Log Mountain, with his ears listening for another sound than that of the rain dripping off the roof.

After the moment of silence, those inside picked up their talk where they had left it when Jim spoke. Some picked up Rafe's words.

"It's worse than 1931."

"Except deputies ain't breaking into your house every night."

"Only because there ain't a strike."

"I won't forget soon those deputies with their machine guns, and twenty shot rifles."

"You remember the armor those tugs wore?"

"Yes," Gene Taylor said. He was near the fireplace and spat into it. "Women," he said, "have to wear corsets to hold up their guts."

"Don't say like women," Ellen spoke sharply. "We've got plenty of guts. You ought to know. Some of us was in jail with you."

"I didn't mean it that way," Gene told her.

"And didn't we get on the picket line?" Mary Robinson asked him.

"And up for trial, for 'banding and confederating,'" Eva Summers spoke, "and we was . . ."

Dan Robinson, sitting on the floor, wedged between the bed and a chair broke in, "I never will forget that day we saw the gang going along the Dan'l Boone trail," he said.

"There was certainly plenty of us in jail."

"Nigh on to two hundred."

"More like three."

"Some was in two and three times over."

"And seven still in, for life."

"Because they had a bad lawyer," Ellen told them from her place on the bed.

"It sure is hard on them, the way they got fooled by that lawyer," Dan said.

"You could hardly blame them," Ellen argued, "he was soft-spoken and they thought he was . . ."

Tom put his head in the front door. "A car coming up the road," he spoke in a low voice to Jim.

"One?" Jim asked.

"Maybe two."

Jim made a sign to Ellen. She picked up the child on the bed and carried it into the lean-to that was on the other side of the kitchen. Some of the women followed her. Ellen closed the door behind her and stood again in the front room.

"You other women go in there," Jim told them in a voice hardly above a whisper.

Ellen walked further into the room. 1. This is not Cuba. It's right here in Brownsville, Pa., and it is pointed at striking miners. The I.L.D. defends the workers' right to strike and picket and demands the removal of armed forces against them.

2. Injured miners in Brownsville, Pa.

3. Scraps are well protected. It takes all these armed guards to shield the few scraps the operators could round up.
"I ain't ag'in' in there," she told Jim. "Nor I ain't," Eva Sommers added. She was whispering, too. But she spread her knees firmly apart with her feet very flat on the floor, as if she dared any of them to move her.

Two women came into the back room. The door shut. The other women stayed where they were. Jim leaned over and blew out the lamp.

All in the room sat forward listening. They could hear the sound on the hill outside. "Is it one?" Ellen whispered to Jim. She had gone to stand beside him.

He put up his left hand for quiet. His right was in the pocket of his jeans.

The sound was louder, became louder. There was a moment when all leaned forward in the dark straining to hear, when the car passed nearest, on the crest of the hill, about a hundred yards away.

The sound went on, getting lighter, as the car coasted down the other side of the hill. But they still waited. They were waiting for Tom to come in. He did not come for some time. Presently they heard footsteps on the porch. Tom came in. The front door with Rafe.

"It's all right," Tom said. "I got Rafe and we followed it down a piece. It's a long way's run."

The two men went to their places, at the front and back of the house. Jim lit the lamp and stood by it. Ellen opened the door to the lean-to and the women came out one by one.

"I'm right glad that happened," he said. "Not because it gives us a scare. But because it gives me a way to say what I want to say."

He was quiet for a moment, and they watched him, ready to listen.

"It's this way," he began, "Suppose tonight that had been some of Smith's men. Suppose we'd have a gun fight. I noticed that some of you men had your hands in your pockets, and one or two reached on the floor."

"Did you watch your own right hand, Jim?" Dan Robinson asked. Someone laughed, and the others joined in. It was a loud laugh.

"Don't wake the children," Ellen warned them. But she was thinking of something else, too.

"Yes," Jim said to Dan when they had quieted, "mine, too. So I want to say that if there'd been a fight we would 'a' been in jail in the morning, those that were left. Now, no matter how right we are in defending ourselves, some of us some time will land in jail, for I know you agree with me that we ain't going to let 1931 scare us from trying again to get food for our children and families, and for ourselves. And left over from 1931 there's still seven men in jail for life, seven good men."

"And what can we do about it?"

"Fight," Dan said.

"Yes, fight. But we've got to protect ourselves, too. The bosses protect their fighters with armor. We haven't got stuff like that, and we can't buy it, and maybe we wouldn't want it."

"But like I said, we must protect ourselves. We've got to pull up our chairs, squeeze in between the others and take our rightful part in this New Deal. And if we find the cards marked or any funny business going on under the table, we've got to throw out the phoney gamblers. So there'll probably be some fighting around here. And we need to protect ourselves, and those seven that are in jail for life."

"And the only way we can do it is to have a Labor Defense. You all know what the International Labor Defense did for us in 1931. So you know what it will do. But we've got to have it here all ready for our protection. I was talking about armor for protection. This is our armor. And what we want to do tonight is to start a part of the International Labor Defense here, right here and now, and keep it going. That's important, to keep it going. You know how on the Dan Boone trail there isn't any roads that lead off. It goes on into the mountain and over and after a while it reaches a city. But you have to go straight on, if you want to get somewhere. There isn't any turning off. So we've got to keep on this trail, till we get somewhere, and then keep on building like they build a city, like the people did after Dan's. Boone showed the trail."

"Now I want to know how many will join and keep on the trail, and build up our defense, so it will be here for our protection when we need it, so we'll have armor, too, for our protection."

He put some blank cards down on the table under the lamplight, and took out a pencil. He leaned over wetting the pencil between his lips. He did not look up, even when the first one came to the table. He watched the hands of those who could write put down their names. And when they could not write he wrote for them. But there were only a few who could not write. And there were only three who did not come to the table. They were the mothers of the babies, who were holding the children in their arms. And their husbands wrote for them.

**U. S. Congress Against War**

*By ROBERT KENT*

While Japanese armies marched in China, devastating the countryside, slaughtering men, women and children, and while the tram of imperialist boots towards the Soviet border resounded throughout the world, 2195 delegates from 29 countries met in Amsterdam, August, 1932, to plan a world-wide struggle by workers and farmers against all imperialist wars and violence.

The capitalist press hustled its wires about this Congress. But everywhere through the working class press, workers and farmers received news of it. Shortly after its sessions, anti-war Congresses with broad representations were held in Shanghai, China, in England, in Latin America. An Internation Youth Anti-War Congress will be held this month in Paris.

America is not lagging behind. On September 29, 1933, about two thousand delegates will come from all sections of the United States to New York City where until October 1, the largest anti-war Congress in the history of this country will be held. Among the speakers will be Henri Barbusse, French veteran of the last world war, contributing editor to the Labor Defender, author of "I Saw It Myself!" a grim recitation of torture and assassination of workers and peasants in the Balkan countries.

The memory of Clara Zetkin, President of the International Red Aid, parent body of the I.L.D. will be honored by the America Anti-War Congress. Ardent revolutionist, ailing health did not prevent her from giving her utmost service to making the Amsterdam Congress a reality, to help stir the masses to a realization of the war danger and to their organizing against it. Even on her deathbed she found the rooming vibrant for World War. In a deep cry in the name of the 14 million men and women members of the I.R.A. to all those who work by hand or brain to join in the fight to crush terror and fascism, the hand-maidens of imperialism which seeks a way out of the crisis through butchery of the people. She set an example for the workers of the world to follow.

"Today's events amply bear out the

(Continued on Page 70)"
Kentucky miners' wife and children. You can't look any better on an income of about $6 a week. Build the I.L.D. in Kentucky now to defend the miners in their fight for bread.
PRISON LABOR IN THE U. S. A.

"IN MOST OF THE INSTITUTIONS THE PAY WAS NOMINAL, GENERALLY RANGING FROM 2 CENTS TO NOT MORE THAN 15 CENTS PER DAY."

In 2,721 county jails 70.4 percent of the prisoners were doing nothing but prison duties with no pay. 14.5 percent were doing road work (read chain gangs).

34.4 percent of all prisoners in Federal and State prisons were doing road work producing $25,103,452 worth of "public works and ways".

In Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana and Mississippi all the prisoners worked 50 hours a week.

In NORTH CAROLINA 1,817 of the 1,841 PRISONERS WORKED 60 HOURS A WEEK. THE OTHERS WORKED 45 HOURS AND OVER.

In NORTH DAKOTA THERE ARE 197 PRISONERS. 106 WORKED 60 HOURS A WEEK AND I WORKED 48 HOURS.

The text continues with further details about prison labor and conditions in the U.S.

IN THE SOVIET UNION

The Sotskova Agricultural Colony No. 3, which I had the good fortune to visit recently, had such an atmosphere of freedom, comradeship and useful activity, that it was difficult to believe that it takes place of the place of what we should call a penal settlement.

No guards to be seen, no high walls or barbed wire, no battlemented buildings or barred windows—just a few low white buildings, houses, barns, cowsheds and stables, in a setting of golden cornfields and peaceful bales.

Yet the prisoners who are gathered here for reformation are not in for petty felonies, they are serving sentences of from two to 10 years, for such crimes as murder, robbery, arson, embezzlement, falsification of accounts.

No Solita ry Cells

The colony, which works a farm of several thousand hectares (a hectare is 2.5 acres), consists of 607 prisoners and 96 specialists (agricultural experts, doctors), of whom a few are actually prisoners. Only 141 of the prisoners are obliged to live in the colony. The others must work there, but their lighter sentences allow them to live with their families in the villages round about.

Any room in a Soviet courtroom and any quarter, man or women, may be elected judge. No graft, bought elections, or appointments for life either.

By J. B. THOMPSON

For those who live in the colony there is no solitary cell system, no locks or bars. They sleep in light airy dormitories on the ground floor, with large windows on both sides. Their food is good and plentiful (the bread ration is the same as that of the ordinary worker) and they have an excellent supply of vegetables and home-grown products. Each individual also gets a pint of milk per day from the prison dairy.

Comedey Courts

One of the incentives to work is that each two working days counts as three days off the sentence, so that each prisoner can earn one-third remission. Those, however, who are really lazy or slack in their work are called up by the court of their fellows and threatened with loss of leave (a week's leave is granted to all good workers after the harvest), loss of remission, a comradesily trial.

The comradesly trial is only reported to when other means have failed, but if the prisoner is found guilty and does not show promise of reform, his penalty is to leave the colony and go back to a closed prison. Against this he may appeal to the director, who has the power to soften the severity of a comradesly court's decision, but not to increase it.

The chief of the stables was a chairman of a kolchoz who had not organized the work well, thus enabling kulaks and others to steal the grain. For this he was given a sentence of two years detention (being a member of the Communist Party he was not considered more to blame than if he had been a non-Party man), and he is now expiating his former lackiness by excellent work in the prison stables.

It is interesting to discover that a man or woman who works well, as this

contrary is doing, stands a very good chance of leaving the colony well before the original sentence (even with remission) is up. This due to the fact that a commission comes round once a year and considers the case of all the prisoners. If it is found that a prisoner has been working well and taking an active part in the educational and social life of the colony, he may be discharged at once. Thus, two-year sentences have been reduced to eight months, and 10-year sentences to two and a half years.

Productivity High

The productivity of the farm is high. They send 4,000 to 5,000 liters of milk a day to the workers of Iniprostroi, after supplying their own needs.

The wheat of which they have 650 acres produces 20 centners per hectare (a centner is 220 lbs.). The colony is entirely self-supporting. Not only has it not received a penny from the government for three years, but last year it made a profit of 280,000 rubles, which will be used for the improvement of buildings, workshops and education.

This is in spite of the fact that the prisoners are working for the ordinary workers, according to the amount and category of the work they do.

Wages vary from 65 to 120 rubles, though even completely unskilled workers can make as much as 80 rubles a month. Five to six rubles a month is deducted for maintenance and the rest can be spent as the prisoners choose in their own cooperative stores, where such things as cigarettes, books, newspapers and extra clothes can be bought.
By ANTHONY TRENT

In the year 1919 a series of strike waves swept over the whole American continent. The so-called "war to end wars" was over. Returning soldier-workers were finding themselves rudely sucked back into the same slave conditions of pre-war days, "heroes" no more to the masters they had served. President Wilson's vaunted "New Freedom" was proving as hastily a fraud as Roosevelt's "New Deal" of today. Bitter disillusionment was labor's lot, and strong resentment followed. The air was tense with unrest.

Spontaneous strikes broke out everywhere. The year had opened with the historic general strike in Seattle, lasting six days. In the spring a two-months general strike had been waged by the workers of Winnipeg, Canada. In the autumn came the great steel strike, closely followed by a coal strike involving 456,000 miners. The latter was strangled almost at birth. No sooner was it called than the government clamped a federal injunction on it. The sitout twins, Bill Green and John L. Lewis, then did their stuff, and the strike was broken.

In the steel strike, which began on September 22nd, and involved 265,000 workers, the spirit of struggle found its fullest expression. It offers many striking resemblances to the situation today.

Wilson, like Roosevelt, was heating the air with honeyed phrases. Gompers, head of the A. F. of L., had once more sold out labor by promising "no strikes," just as Bill Green did recently. Prices were skyrocketing; wages were either at a standstill or going down. Steel workers were ready to fight for the right to organize. The Steel Trust, headed by that implacable enemy of labor, Elbert H. Gary, was flaunting its inflexible "open shop" policy.

The steel strike originally had been decided on in July, but had been postponed when Wilson issued a "plea to patriots" to halt all strikes, promising to mediate disputes. The trusting workers waited, but when they saw that the president's promise was but an empty sham, they acted. Led by Wm. Z. Foster, 365,000 unorganized workers struck for unionization; for a decent standard of living; and against the feudal tyranny ruling the steel towns.

Capitalism immediately mobilized all its forces, and hurled them with full fury against the workers. J. P. Morgan lost no time cabling Gary: "Heartiest congratulations on your stand for the open shop, with which I am heartily in accord. I believe American principles of liberty (1) deeply involved, and must win if we (capitalists) all stand firm." To the Morgans and Gary's "American principles of liberty" mean but one thing: ruthless terror against their "serfs"; complete suppression of even the fundamental rights to freedom of speech and assembly. Against the striking workers, all the running hounds of the rulers were unleashed. There was not even the pretense of justice. Union leaders were arrested on sight, and many railroaded to long terms. Unarmed strikers were killed for the crime of walking on the streets. Hundreds were wounded, thousands arrested.

Lessons from the past serve as a guide to the present and the future. The NRA strike-breaking activities are only old tactics taking new forms. Organize I.L.D. branches in the shops and factories. Strengthen the shield of the working class. Prepare for defense.

In the midst of the strike there occurred the widely-heralded National Industrial Conference which, according to the president's boast, was to bring capital and labor together in a peace satisfactory to all. (Shades of NRA!) There were to be groups representing capital, labor, and the public. And who "represented the public"? None other than John D. Rockefeller, Jr. (his hands still gory with the blood of the Ludlow massacre), Bernard M. Baruch, and—old Judge Gary himself! The Conference, of course, proved a huge bust, as its modern prototype, NIRA, is doing. To the workers, its only value lay in proving once more that government "mediation" invariably ends in victory for the class in control.

The Steel Trust left no dirty deed undone in its war on the workers. To stir up race prejudice, it imported thousands of Southern Negroes as strike-breakers; to further split the workers, it spread vicious slanders against the foreign-born so as to incite the natives. It made use of thugs, local police, and the State Constabulary—the hated "Cossacks," as they were called. Finally, the "liberal" president Wilson rushed federal troops to the strike zone, under the personal command of that soldier of colonial masses, Gen. Leonard Wood. There they remained, breaking picket lines, and terrorizing workers, until the strike was broken.

The strike was crushed in January, 1920. The workers had been militant, but American capitalism, fresh from its blood-glutting triumph of the first world war, was yet too strong. Besides, there had been mistakes and betrayals within the workers own camp, among them being the treacherous failure of the A. F. of L. to render financial support it had promised. Unfortunately, too, the workers had permitted their ranks to be split along racial and color lines by their enemies. Sacco-Vanzetti, Scobitosoro, and other unifying forces, were still in the future. Mass organizations, like the I.L.D., which could unify, warn, and defend the workers against their enemies, were yet to come.

The months to come will probably see many of the events of 1919 re-enacted. The anti-labor steel, coal and auto codes have shown which side the government is on. Storm clouds gather over the coal fields and steel mills. American capitalism, at its peak in 1919, now finds itself crumbling. Aware of the lessons of the past, the workers gird their loins for struggle,

...confidently toward the futur...
We quote these leaders of the NRA along with pictures of what is happening to show how little their talk really means:

"If we want to keep our country going we have to find a way to let everybody buy a half a dollar's worth of ham and eggs."
—Gen. Johnson, June 25

"No aggression is now necessary to attain these (workers) rights. The whole country will be united to get them for you." —Roosevelt, July 24, 1933.

"Th' m. Green—Labor Day.

"If unemployment is to be overcome then labor must be permitted to assist."

Section 7a of the NRA not only does not require workers to organize but expressly recognizes their right to deal individually"—Operators Coal Code, Sept. 11.

"Never before in its history has the nation had greater need of courageous bankers."

"We know that the NRA has... given women a better break."
By ISIDOR SCHNEIDER

This column will appear regularly in the Labor Defender. It will comment on the outstanding problems of the month. But we have no name for it. We ask our readers to suggest one. The winner of this contest will receive as a prize, an autographed copy of To Make My Bread, by Grace Lumpkin. Contest closes October 20th.

"Onions by any other name would smell as strong."

We are about to compare two onions; one foreign and one homegrown. Many Americans who hold their noses over the reek of the foreign onion insist that the homegrown product is fragrant as the rose.

The foreign onion is German Fascism; the homegrown onion is called NIRA. In spite of their different names a little investigation reveals that they have an identical smell. As the leader of German Fascism, Hitler plays the role of Savior of German capitalism.

As the daddy of NIRA President Roosevelt plays the role of Savior of American capitalism.

German capitalists tolerate with discreet smiles the "socialist portions" of the Nazi program.

There are similar sly smiles on the faces of American capitalists as they contemplate the "revolutionary" features of the NIRA codes.

Nazi "socialism" by share-work, speed up, price-boosting tariffs and taxation, drives down the worker's standard of living to starvation level.

— Which is where the American workers' standard of living is to be found as a result of the nira "revolution" with its minimum-into-maximum wage. Share-work, speed up, high tariffs, and taxation.

Nazi rule grabbed "the German labor unions and made them over into sub-departments of the chamber of commerce."

Under the NIRA William Green is organizing the A. F. of L. into a vast company union for American industrialists.

In the agricultural East Prussia, the Nazis plan to introduce industries. Single factories are to be erected in farm districts. Here the farmers will sweat during the Winter months while in the Summer months they will sweat on the farms. They will be tied down to the factory exactly as the serfs under feudalism were tied down to their lord's manor.

Secretary of the Interior is carrying out a similar plan. He is buying up land around small factories. The land will be sold on "easy" terms and in parcels of two or three acres. In the summer the worker will turn farmer, raise chickens, pigs and garden trucks and keep a cow. In the winter he will return to the factory—an industrial serf.

In Germany compulsory labor service sweeps up the young unemployed and prepares them for military service, the camps being under army direction.

In America young men get cannon-fodder training in the same way. Forced into the forestry camps by the threat that their family's relief will be discontinued, they are thrust straight into the control of the army.

Throughout both countries relief bureaus put applicants to work at starvation wages on public works. The army in both countries provide the taskmasters.

Are the militant workers in Germany fooled? No! Defying the brutal Hitler terror they maintain their underground organizations. In the place of imprisoned, tortured and murdered workers new heroes step forward, keeping the ranks closed for the decisive struggle that will bring them victory.

Are the militant workers of America fooled? No! The militant workers organized in the ILWU, the unemployed Councils, the revolutionary trade unions and other mass organizations work to expose the NIRA. Like Angelo Herndon, who said, "You may do what you will with Angelo Herndon. You may indict him. You may put him in jail. There will come thousands of Angelo Herndons." They are ready to replace every arrested worker with new militants whose struggle will bring victory at last to the American working class.
Delegations going to Washington (consisting of the delegations, that is) are usually received when they arrive by a full force "reception committee" assigned the job of preventing them from seeing that part of "our" government which is their special purpose for going there. But the delegation which went to see "Fanny" Perkins, the supposed to be liberal Secretary of Labor, to protest against the terror and deportation drive of foreign born workers, got a special surprise.

Presenting themselves at the office of Miss Perkins, the delegates were met by a Mr. Battle, an assistant to the Secretary, who informed them that "Miss Perkins is visiting factories to survey the results where codes have been applied" and that he and Mr. Shaughnessy, an assistant to Immigration Inspector General MacCormack, would meet with the delegation.

Having come to fight for the foreign born workers who were slated for deportation for daring to fight against wage cuts and other attempts of the bosses to enslave them, the delegates decided to get down to "battle" with Mr. Battle.

Heeded by D. C. Morgan, Sec'y of the New York Committee for Protection of Foreign Born, the delegation proceeded to lay before the government the protests of the workers and the demand that terror, persecution and deportation cease and that all the men and women now held, be released immediately. No sooner were they in session when the 'phone rang and Battle, who less than five minutes before had told the delegation that Fanny was "visiting factories" forgetting his story to the delegation, proceeded to tell this new enquirer that "she ("Fanny") is at her summer home and will not be in the office until Monday." (When you tell a story, whether it is a good one or not, for Nira's sake, stick to it.)

Even the twin babies of Frank Borch, the outstanding victim of the governments deportation drive, which were in the delegation with their mother, had a right to laugh at the two different stories told about the whereabouts of Fanny, within five minutes time and by the same person, within their hearing. That is an aside however, and, since your guess is as good as mine, I will let you figure out where Fanny really was on the morning of September 7th.

Besides the Borich twins, there was another set of twins with the delegation from Detroit, the Zaulliak girls, who also want to know why their Daddy (and Mother too) are taken away from them, as well as the Dadies of other working class children, when all they did was fight for the right to protect their job, conditions and wages, so that they could continue to feed and clothe their wives and children.

For more than two hours, Battle and Shaughnessy had more than they could do to ward off the verbal assault of the delegation. Battle may have forgotten where he had said Fanny was, but he didn't forget to keep on repeating to every demand, that he could do nothing about it, that he didn't know that this and that form of terror treatment had been met out, that they would inquire into the matter etc. and would report to Miss Perkins when she returns to the office.

Besides a statement containing the specific charges of terror, the delegation with various bosses forces to spy out and arrest the active foreign born militants in all strikes and the participation of Department of Labor agents in all of the instances referred to, which was presented by the delegation, a separate statement was presented by Mary Borich, in which she definitely declared she was not "begging or pleading for herself or her twin babies," but was fighting for the right of all miners and their wives, as well as other workers, to protect their homes, their living standards and job conditions and to insist that the claims that "workers have the right to organize and bargain collectively through unions of their own choice be lived up to."

Tours for prominent victims of the deportation drive will be started soon in the various districts. All districts should immediately work out plans for the launching of active anti-deportation work and the establishment of Committee's for Protection of Foreign Born everywhere.

Follow up the delegation's visit to Washington with mobilization of the workers for mass pressure actions.

Demand the right of asylum for political refugees and end to deportation on economic and political grounds.

WHAT'S ON THE COVER
Left wing: Unemployed revetted under the Blue Eagle.
Right wing: Pennsylvania workers picket in the shadow of the Blue Eagle.
Center: Farmers fight for cost of production prices.
In the claus: U.S. battleship in Havana harbor, Imperialism under the Blue Eagle.
NEW MEXICO MINERS STRIKE

By MARTHA ROBERTS
Strike Organizer

(Champion, New Mexico—Special for the Labor Defender by Air Mail)
(See Page 67)

An Appeal To All Friends of the I.L.D.

Become a Sustaining Member

The wave of strike struggles that has broken over the country in the mining fields, the textile mills, the steel industry, everywhere: the replacement of Negro workers on those few jobs that they have been permitted to occupy in industry; the expanding forced labor of young workers in the Conservation camps—in short, the whole program launched by the United States government to enforce the National Slavery Act—is adding gigantic tasks to the work of the I.L.D. Upon us falls the responsibility of defending the American workers in their fight against this vicious drive on their standard of living.

As our defense work increases our expenses mount accordingly. The National Office has already put through a number of economies to meet the desperate financial situation. But these small savings do not nearly meet our need. We are faced with the grave problem of finding new ways for increasing our income or closing up shop.

The National Bureau of the I.L.D. appeals to you its sympathizers not only to become sustaining members but to personally approach your friends to join with you. In this way you will help us carry on our important work. If you believe in us help us grow. One penny a day—or a minimum of $4.00 a year from one thousand friends of the I.L.D. as sustaining members would result in a constant sum of money that would help us not only carry out the work of the I.L.D. but also improve it.

Every sustaining member who sends in $4.00 or more in a lump sum will receive a Labor Defender for one year and periodic bulletins on I.L.D. work. Write to us for more information.

Look at our map on the back page. We are reaching hundreds where we should be reaching thousands. Help us put the Labor Defender on the map. It is a mass organiser and leader of and for the I.L.D.

Children's Work

One of the sadly neglected parts of the I.L.D. work, that of organizing work among the children of the American workers and farmers, particularly the children of the members of the I.L.D., has now been taken in hand. The National Office has appointed Comrade Roberts to be in charge of this work. She has already begun to form a committee to work with her and the immediate future the districts and branches will receive information and guidance for carrying out this work.

The miners of Gallup are waging a struggle of great significance. The 1000 that came out on strike last Tuesday, August 28, are still standing solid. The spirit is the most wonderful thing I have ever seen. The one serious aspect here, however, is the matter of relief. Martial law, intimidation, and all other efforts to defeat the strike were unsuccessful. Now however we face a grave danger due to the fact that we cannot feed the strikers.

Our organizations have not responded as they should have. 1000 miners are involved, 95% of the miners working here. An anti-union campaign is started in an effort to force the UMWA on the miners, who at the company union meeting rejected the company union. On the basis that the union is "Communist" a dance permit to raise funds for the Cleveland Trade Union Conference was refused. When questioned by a committee, Mayor Watson informed us that there is no law preventing us from holding a dance but "I'm doing it anyway... what are you going to do about it."

The press comes out with slanderous articles against the union leaders UMWA agents were planted in the locals of the NMU to create a split. The company called in the workers and demanded union which led to the UMWA. The workers presented their demands to the companies on August 26 and gave the employers 48 hours to answer. The strike was declared on August 28. The demands included the following: pay for dead work, recognition of mine committees, right of all employees to join a union of their own choosing, and that the companies comply with both federal and state mining and safety laws.

The employers replied immediately that they refused to consider the demands and implied that the nature of the union was the cause. The miners charged that Section 7a of the NRA had been violated.

At strike meetings the locals voted to come out solid. Mass picket lines began. At 9:30 Tuesday night the miners were informed that deputies were refusing to permit the night shift of pickets to relieve the afternoon shift. Miners voted to go up en masse. Picket line of 900 went to Gomero, smashed through the deputies lines and stayed all night. Picketing was unrestricted the next day. The afternoon papers reported that troops were on the way.

The troops arrived on Wednesday night. The papers maintain that they were sent on the basis of a telegram sent by Deputy Sheriff Roberts stating that the pickets were armed.

Committee went to see General Woods (National Guard Head) demanding that he inform Governor Segovia that we demand removal of troops since no violence occurred and none was contemplated. We were told to return late that night for a reply.

We were informed then that the Governor sent no reply, and we were handed a declaration of martial law. This prohibits the meeting of any more than five people at any one time, later changed to three; mass meetings to be held only on permit granted by the General. All other organizations are permitted to meet (e.g., Chamber of Commerce, UMWA).

Picket lines were driven off company property but stationed themselves on Federal Highway 666, in groups of five along the road. They were driven off at the point of bayonets and told by Gen. Woods that part of the highway leading to the main mine belongs to the company. Next morning all picket cars were stopped 4 miles from company grounds. Armed guards forbade further travel.

Evictions are taking place daily. Medical aid is being refused strikers. One has died of a poisoned jaw. Child scabs are being used. One 14 year old miner had his leg broken in the mines. He was taken to a private home for treatment because the company is afraid of publicity.

The strike is still 100% solid, but the relief situation is very grave. The relief station is completely empty and no help has come yet from the outside. Martial law has not broken the miners' spirit. We must not allow hunger to weaken this splendid fight.

Ed. Note—This is only one of the thousands of strikes being waged throughout the country. It is one section of the strike raging throughout the Southwestern Coal mine region. In Utah the terror against the strikers and their leaders is taking the form of criminal syndicalism charges, enormous bond sets for those arrested. An I.L.D. lawyer and organizer from California are being sent to offer legal and organizational aid to the strikers and to defend the more than 400 pickets held in Helper, Utah.

Other sections of the I.L.D. and all those who are sympathetic to the struggle of these miners can and must show their solidarity with the strikers by sending funds for relief. Money can be sent to the National Office of the I.L.D. Room 430, 80 East 11th Street and will be transmitted to us the National Miners Union Relief Committee in New Mexico.

64
Ruby Bates’ Story of Her Life

(Continued from the August Labor Defender. Watch November for what happened at the first Scottsboro trial).

The next morning we moved over into another place from where we had spent the night and the boys built another fire and sent off for more food.

Victoria and I went on up on the railroad and saw Lester coming. Victoria told him that 2 Negroses had insulted us and it made Lester mad. She told him this before I could get a chance to tell him better and he went down into a swamp where some Negroses were. He told us later he asked them if they had said anything insulting to us and they had said, no they hadn’t. Lester and one of these men almost got in a fight, but when he came back I got a chance to tell him that Victoria had told a lie. Lester then said he was sorry he had said what he did to the Negro.

Then when the Gilley boy joined us again we all went down to the railroad yard and sat down on a pile of cross ties waiting for the train to come in. When it came we walked down looking for a open box car but we couldn’t find one. So when the train started to pull out we all grabbed the side of a box car and got between that and the one next to it and stayed there until the train went through the Chattanooga tunnel. Then we got on top of the car. We stayed there until the train got to Stevenson where it stopped to take on coal and water. The sun was strong enough, but the wind was cold and we wasn’t comfortable at all on top of that car. It was too cold to be comfortable even though along the way we could see that the trees were beginning, to bud a little.

We all got off the train at Stevenson and stood around. Nobody bothered us. You don’t have any trouble on them freight trains unless you get Hard Rock’s or Brewer’s trains. They’re good for; everybody knows. They’re hard men and they won’t let nobody ride.

When the train started again we got into a gondola car that had about 2 feet of small stones in the bottom of it. You could set down pretty comfortable in this gondola car and keep out of the wind anyway. There were about 8 gondola cars in a row. We were in about the third or fourth one from the engine. Later on there were that the Negroses told him they wouldn’t touch him, that it was another white boys they were after. I didn’t see any of the Negro boys very good. The fight was in the next car to us. While it was going on Victoria said to me, “I reckon those boys will put us off.” I said they had no right to bother us if we had done nothing to them. After the Gilley boy came back to where Victoria and I was I did not see the Negroses any more until the train was stopped at Paint Rock.

Victoria and I didn’t intend to get off. We just looked over the top of the gondola to see what was going on. We seen a mob of about 400 hundred people around the train so we decided we’d better get off. When we got off we seen them chasing some Negro boys up and down the train. They got hold of nine boys that wasn’t all together in the same car and tied them together with a rope. Then the train done pulled out.

Well, when me and Victoria got off we started off walking towards the engine. But we saw people coming along from that way so we started off towards the end of the train, but there was people coming from that side too so we turned back.

And then Victoria fell and sort of fainted. The people caught up with us and carried her over into a store. They called a doctor and he said it was high blood pressure. She had had them spells many times before. He said she would be all right in a few minutes which she was.

I was pretty excited and I couldn’t get everything that was going on. The crowd was mostly all armed and kept hollering, “How many did they get. How many did they get off of the train?”

At first the people around were only talking about the boys being charged with vagrancy and riding on freight trains. I was in the grocery store with Victoria all the time but I could see the men and children milling around in the crowd outside. They kept a asking me what happened and I only answered that I didn’t know. That’s what I told them.

Lester’s Story

(Continued from the August Labor Defender)

While I was helping the girls in the car Jack was handing us our overcoats. We laughed at the fool way the girls were dressed with overalls trousers, ladies shoes and ladies coats and ladies hats. There was 2 Negroses and several white men in the same car that we had boarded. Victoria told me to act like I didn’t know them and they would play the same with me until we arrived in Chattanooga—so the people which was in the car wouldn’t understand our plans. After the train pulled away from Huntsville the girls sat down in the box car hanging their feet out. I started talking to the others. Some of the fellows told me they had hobbed from New Orleans and was going to some place in North Carolina. As the train stopped in the freight yards of Chattanooga I jumped to the ground quickly giving the girls a hand so we wouldn’t be seen by railroad detectives or have to go with any further talk to explain where we were going. We started looking for a place to sleep. 

It was about 8 o’clock—and very dark. While leaving the Southern Railroad line, walking down the short jungle—past some condemned box cars which had been switched off, look in them for a place to sleep—a stranger boy came up to me and says, “Pa me could spare him a match.” I him a match and he asked me wh was going. He talked as if he was to be some help. He explained to knew the jungles and he would us where we could stay if we to be by a camp fir.
MORE I.L.D. CASES

Russel Gordon, 13 year old Negro boy was saved from the fate of Dan Pippin by the Scottaboro Boys by the mass campaign and legal defense carried on by the International Labor Defense. On August 8, he was freed. The framed up charges of rape against him were dismissed. The charges were brought by a 39 year old woman who was trying to get her husband to move away from the farm where they lived. The police cooperated in these frame-up charges by finding “evidence” of Russell’s footprints in a cow pasture leading from the woman’s home.

When the boy was arrested, a judge was called in to urge him to “confess” and threatened him with death if he refused. The I.L.D. in Norfolk, Va. stirred the Negro and white workers into action and protest. Ernest Merrill, the I.L.D. attorney who handled the case in court, raised the issue of exclusion of Negroes from grand and petit juries so sharply that the state of Virginia decided to dismiss the case rather than have the oppression, discrimination of the Negro masses of Norfolk brought into the open.

The I.L.D. in Norfolk is also busy with the job of organizing mass action to smash a local ordinance which allows the police to send a man to jail for 30 days and fine him fifty dollars if he doesn’t “move on” fast enough. Joe Benson, young white organizer of the unemployed of Norfolk was arrested under this ordinance and around the appeal to the State Supreme Court on his case the I.L.D. is trying to prove that the ordinance is illegal and a violation of civil rights.

The Norfolk section of the I.L.D. is also busy with rousing the population of Lynchburg, Va. into action to save the life of Reginald Leftwich, charged with murdering a white farmer. 1,000 citizens turned out at a protest meeting to hear the evidence proving his innocence gathered by the I.L.D. and the Scottsboro Action Committee. 30 organizers were drawn into preparations for the meeting and are joining in the work of getting a change of venue to Richmond and raising mass protest.

MURDER IN TEXAS

T. E. Barlow, Communist organizer, was murdered in jail in Fort Worth, Texas. The usual farce and white washing of a grand jury “investigation” is being gone through but at the same time the leadership of the I.L. D. and other working class organizations are the proof of his murder piling up. His funeral was attended by over 100 workers and the entire neighborhood is enraged over this brutal murder. The statements that the police have been making to the reporters are ass of contradictions. Some say he was killed by prisoners in a Kangaroo court and others that he fell and fatally hurt himself. The bruises seen on the body by those who visited the morgue prove that his death could not have been caused in any other way than cold blooded murder. Dr. Burke Brewster who attended him—Barlow was taken to the hospital 30 minutes before he died—said that death resulted from a fracture in the shoulder and that if he had received medical attention a few hours earlier his life could probably have been saved. The I.L.D. has called on all workers to protest this murder and demand immediate punishment of the police murderers. These protests should take the form of wires from every branch of every workers organization in the country and from individuals to Governor Miriam Ferguson, Austin, Texas.

3 Spanish boys and asked them to go with him. He gave them a flashlight, told them where they would find a gun. They did as he asked them and found the body of the old man. As soon as this was reported to the police they were arrested and “confessions” written for them. They signed these documents without seeing what it was being told by the police that they were routine papers. A hand picked jury of the most reactionary landlords in the neighborhood convicted them on the basis of these confessions and the gun which one of them handled. The I.L.D. came into this case after the boys had been convicted and sentenced. A new stay of execution was secured and hundreds of protest meetings are being held by the I.L.D. throughout the black fields fighting against this frame up.

ATHOS TERZANI ON BAIL

Terzani, young anti-fascist fighter accused of murdering his comrade Anthony Fierro in the fascist Khaki Shirts of America in Long Island City on July 14 is now out on $10,000 bond. This bond was arranged by the United Farm Defense Committee on which the International Labor Defense Terzani was welcomed, on his release from jail, by a meeting arranged by the Defense Committee. Terzani, framed by that would be Hitler, Art Smith. Terzani was singled out for arrest because he was one of those who saw Fierro being shot and pointed out his murderer, one of the Khaki shirts, to the police.

The last to free him and to smash this frame-up is part of the fight against fascism in general. Art Smith’s Khaki Shirts are infant organizations of Black shirts, Hitler’s Brown shirts. I.L.D. members and all sympathetic workers by participating in the struggle to free Terzani and to expose this clear frame-up. They will not only be freeing an innocent worker and putting him back into the ranks of the working class, they will be strengthening the ranks of the working class.

This graph shows how arrests are mounting under the N.R.A. The thin line shows arrests in August, the shaded lines as for July. This is a very incomplete report. We know that more than 33 workers were arrested for distributing leaflets. But I.L.D. districts do not send in full reports. We urge the districts to improve this work in the future.
We stayed until about 4 o'clock in the morning. The girls and ourselves walked back to the North Carolina Railroad which was about 5 blocks from the main yards. We left the girls there on the railroad to wait for us while we set out for food. Gilley (that was Carolina Slim’s real name) and I went away together. When we got back to the Roosevelt Boulevard we separated. Gilley went one way and I the other. I was gone about 35 minutes and I didn’t succeed in finding food. I returned back where the girls were supposed to be waiting. The girls were gone. I walked up the tracks a short distance and seen the girls over in the jungles by a camp fire where there were several Negro men. I did not go over at the time. The girls spied me on the railroad track and came back to where I was. Victoria said that the Negroes insulted her and Ruby Bates, she shook her head as if she said nothing like that happened. Victoria told me to go down and whip the Negroes. I went over to the camp fire where all the Negroes but one had fled away through the jungles. The one Negro that was left by the camp fire warming his feet, I asked him what they meant by saying things out of the way, and he said he hadn’t, or didn’t hear anyone else. He said that he was looking for some lost pigs—that that was his land and he pointed a house out to me on a little mound. He said he lived there and that his name was Lewis—and that he respected all women folks and that he had a wife at home. I returned back to the railroad where the girls were. Some few minutes later—Carolina Slim returned with food. He shared the food with us three. He says, “Well, let’s make our plans about getting back and catching a freight and get on the move. A good hobo is always roaming.” Victoria suggested that we go back to her home town. Going back through the railroad yards we walked in the yards for a train to pull in west bound. When it was about 11 o'clock in the daytime the train pulled in and stopped, we got on the back of a box car. We stayed on the back of the box car until the train got through the Chattanooga tunnel. After the train got through the tunnel, we climbed up on the top of the box car while the train was climbing along a grade. We looked back over the train and seen some white boys hopping on and off of the train—getting stones and throwing them at some Negro boys one or two cars back from where the group of white boys were. I couldn’t understand what they were saying but they were hollering at one another. They kept this up for some time. Two of the white boys came up the train joining cars with us. They asked us was we with them, referring to the fight. We told them yes if it was necessary. They asked when we get to Stevenson we would put those Negroes off of this train. I asked how the fight started. One boy said he walked on the Negroes’ hands and it made them mad.

When the train arrived at Stevenson and stopped for water we got up on the top of the box car and walked over towards the trestle where there were some men on a work train. Before the train pulled out again we got up on a gondola car—the four of us. As the train pulled away again the Negroes and the white boy began again to throw rocks at one another. The white boys rushed into an adjoining car of which we four were riding on.

I left the car and was climbing around the side of the train to get in the car where the fight was going on. A Negro hit me and I leapt from the train without getting hurt. Some of the other boys got hurt a little bit jumping off the train. Us five boys left two boys on the train—Carolina Slim and John Gleason—I didn’t know his name at that time. I found out in the Scottsboro jail.

We hiked back to Stevenson along the track—about two mile away. We was just laughing about the fight. Several boys said they’d like to see those Negroes faces again.

When we got back to Stevenson four of us white boys went to little depot to get a drink of water talking and planning to catch the next train. One boy who said his name was Texas talked to some men about the fight. They said they would have the train stopped and investigate. They put us in two autos and said they was gonna take us to Scottsboro. We didn’t talk much arguing from Stevenson to Scottsboro. Some of the men had guns. We seen them on their hips and wearing boots and hunting trousers. When we got to Scottsboro they took us to the courthouse. They told us to wait there because they had took 9 Negro boys and two girls and two more white boys off the train at Paint Rock. (They have telegraph stations every so often along the way that tell what’s going on just as quick as it happen.) In a few minutes they took us from the courthouse and took us down in the jail yard which there we seen Victoria Price and Ruby Bates in a roadster auto.

Thomas Brown in Decatur jail—convicted and sentenced to death by Scottsboro Judge Horton, on a framed-up rape charge. One more proof of the “fairness” of Judge Horton! Another young Negro in Decatur was lynched by the mob that was hunting Brown. The Scottsboro boys must be saved from these lynchers. Demand their immediate safe release.

CUBAN I.L.D. MUST LIVE

HAVANA.—The Defense Obrera International (I.L.D.) of Cuba, organized illegally in 1930, has become an open, legal organization, fighting and organizing the defense struggles of the Cuban workers against the terror of Wall Street through Washington agents sitting in the presidential chair, and through the armed forces of American imperialism. Hundreds of thousands of leaflets calling on the Cuban masses to struggle against murder, torture, imprisonment and armed intervention, have been distributed. Hundreds of meetings have been called to organize this struggle. Surveys made by the Cuban I.L.D. have exposed the rottenness of the succeeding regimes of Machado, De Capesdes, and Grau San Martin. They show that hundreds of political prisoners thrown into jail by Machado for working-class activities, are still there under his successors; that the shooting and imprisonment of workers’ leaders goes on at Machadist rate no matter what agent Wall Street puts in charge of Cuba.

How can members of the American I.L.D. best support the fight of their Cuban comrades? By sending letters and resolutions to the new Cuban government in Havana demanding the continued legality of the Cuban I.L.D., demanding the ending of Espanola’s repression of Cuban workers and peasants. (See editorial on the first page of this issue).
Daily Life In Fascist Germany

By THERBER NIEL

Not merely spectacular raids, beatings, and murders punctuate daily life in Nazi-dominated Germany. Sensational crimes and wholesale arrests are frequent enough, but the blanket censorship of the press, the radio, and the spoken word keeps the majority of Germans in ignorance of such goings-on.

No—the Terror assumes a multitude of forms and creeps into the daily life of one and all.

Perpetuation of an intolerable regime requires a spy system, whether in the steel mills of Pennsylvania, or the labor exchanges and factories of Berlin, Hamburg, Munich. Germany swarms and crawls with spies today, like a rotting cheese with maggots. They write and insinuate themselves wherever they can and by whatever means.

One such case: Evening. Into the comfortable smoky mist of a typical workman’s “Kneipen”—beer saloon—in the east of Berlin, comes a stout, thick-necked Spiessbuerger, a German Babbit, with the inevitable heavy watch chain spanning his vest and bouncing off his swollen belly. He sits down near some workers drinking their Mollas of beer, insinuates himself into the conversation of the essentially friendly proletarians, and begins to criticize the Hitler regime, in the tone of a staunch anti-Fascist fighter. The workmen pick up their ears. Berlin bleibt rot! (Berlin remains Red) was no idle boast, and these are among the millions of hand and head workers who have remained red too. They begin to open up, to tell of the abuses they have seen, of their disgust with the incessant circuses supposed to distract attention from the lacking bread. Finally, at the instigation of their new companion, and under the influence of the extra beer he has ordered for them, they break out into a ringing Rot Front! A short while later the peripatetic companion makes his farewells. And only a little while after that, a troop of brownskins from the nearby barracks swarm into the beer-saloon, and takes the workers into custody.

Or another: Little 8-year old Susi X. is playing during recess with her school companions. She babbles proudly “Mein Vati sagt, man sollte den Hitler aufhaengen...” My pop says Hitler ought to be strung up. “One of her companions, little Helga Y., comes from a family where pop is a big shot in the Nazi party, and Helga will wear blond pigtails and an ugly brown jacket and march with the Hitler girls as soon as she gets old enough. Helga is indignant, and like a true Hitlerite, runs and tells teacher. Teacher runs and tells the director of the school. The director of the school . . . . well, to make the obvious story short: half an hour later, on his way to his office, Susi’s father is seized, flung into jail under “protective arrest” and there he stays. Habeas corpus? Hearing before a magistrate? Evidence? Defense?

A third: In a little grocery-and-dairy story, wives of workers are mulling around, trying to stretch the shrinking pfennigs just a little further. Frau Mueller at the counter has just learned that she will have to pay 10% more for her pound of margarine today than when she last bought one. (Butter has long since been too expensive for the Mueller budget). Now margarine is climbing day by day. Frau Mueller is desperate. She blurts out: “Margarine up again? That’s Hitler for you!” Why go into wearisome details? Frau Mueller is also safely arrested. The swastika must fly over a united people.

The special fast courts work one-two-three. They are chuck full of such cases, and they can slap on sentences so that each iniquitous word means a couple of months “sitting.”

But the victims of provokers and stool pigeons don’t all go through the regular “legal” channels. The slim spies who overrun Germany, “co-operate” also with picked troops of brownskins. The boys are picked for their lack of scruple, their sadistic slugging ability, their unquestioning obedience.

Americans who have no inkling of Fascist realities may say, “I’d call the regular police if those ruffians started coming after me just for nothing at all!” Not only won’t the police intervene when the brownskins are giving their victims the works, but they will assess a fine for turning in a false alarm.

On one of the busiest streets of Berlin’s west end, I watched a tall blond ruffian punching a slight young Jewish fellow, hitting him again and again on the temples and in the face, which was the offense because it was obviously a Jewish face. The youngster fled under the rain of blows to the middle of the street where stood a policeman, armed with massive pistol, rubber truncheon, bayonet, and stout shoes. But the policeman was like policemen everywhere: he knew his duty was to protect life and property, but not everybody’s life or anybody’s property. So he concentrated on directing traffic and elaborately kept his back turned to the beating going on a few feet behind him.

There is literally no refuge or defense from the Fascist terror and the treachery which serves it. That is why Germans have become tight-lipped, and glum. Even your best friends won’t tell you—that they have something to gain by turning you in.

The armed terror in Germany is closely coordinated with another aspect of Fascism enthroned: the racketeering-gangster element. In a later article on everyday life under Hitler, I hope to be able to explain in terms of institutions more or less familiar to every American who lives in the world around him, just what the extortions and levies of the Nazi mercenaries and party lords mean to Herr Otto Schule, the John Doe of Germany, and to his wife and child.
August Lutgens and his family. 37 year old worker beheaded by Nazi murderers in Altona. Active in the unsuccessful German revolution in 1919 he had to escape to the Soviet Union. In 1930 he returned to Germany and became active in anti-fascist work. He was executed with 3 others on August First. Their last cry was Long Live Soviet Germany. Rot Front.
News From the Districts.

I.L.D. Victories

In San Francisco the I. L. D. recently won cases of 22 arrested workers. Sixteen of these were members of the Unemployment Council, who were picketing to prevent an eviction. The others were 2 unemployed workers arrested in a demonstration before the hotel where the Governor's Conference was meeting, Mary Petterson, arrested for distributing anti-war literature, and three workers accused of vagrancy.

18 workers in Minneapolis who had been beaten up by police and arrested in demonstration of unemployment last December, were convicted and faced long sentences in court. They were recently released in court as a result of mass pressure organized by the I. L. D.

A workers' delegation elected at a mass meeting organized by the I. L. D. in Marion, Indiana, visited Capt. Leach of the state police and forced the release of Theodore Lucase, a worker who was arrested as he was about to address a meeting of unemployed.

Fred Avery, a Negro worker in a reforestation camp in Flagstaff, Arizona, was framed on felony charges following an argument in which 4 white camp workers attacked him and another Negro with knives. The workers of company 821 appealed to the I.L.D. which at once sent a representative from Los Angeles to conduct defense activities. They succeeded in getting the felony charges dropped and are now fighting to prevent filing of misdemeanor charges.

I.L.D. Active in Strikes

State troopers were called in by the Chamber of Commerce of Aberdeen, Washington, to break the strike in the Gray's Harbor lumber industry, and 11 strikers were arrested. A mass protest meeting forced the removal of the troops, and the I.L.D. together with the National Strike Committee of the Lumber Workers' Union, is handling the cases.

Grover Whalen, New York NRA administrator, and former police commissioner, ordered the arrest of 6 pickets of the Shoe Workers' Industrial Union, at the same time that he launched a campaign to smash all Trade Union Unity League unions and to crush strikes. Tremendous mass protest, stirred up by the I.L.D. together with the unions, led to a modification of this program, and the release of the strikers on bail.

286 A. F. of L. striking cleaners, dyers, and laundry drivers joined the I.L.D. at a strike meeting in Philadelphia. The I.L.D. there has been active in combating police terror and has raised about $100,000 in bail for the large number of arrested strikers.

A Defense Committee to work with the I.L.D. has been elected by 500 striking workers of the Furniture Workers' Industrial Union of Boston, Mass. Together they are fighting against an injunction taken out by one of the shops against the workers, and for the freedom of arrested strikers.

Atlanta I.L.D. Raided

Office of Atlanta I. L. D. Raided!

Seven detectives raided the offices of the Atlanta I.L.D. early in September. All literature found there was seized. No arrests were made since no one was in the office at the time. Assistant Solicitor John Hudson, prosecutor of Angelo Herndon, announced that he would use the material to obtain an indictment against the I.L.D. organizers on a charge of circulating insurrectionary literature. This action is an attempt by the police to destroy the defense of Herndon, whose case is now before the Supreme Court on Appeal.

New Jersey I.L.D. Builds Strikers Defense

Before any arrests had taken place in the great Paterson and Lodi silk workers strike, the I.L.D. aided the strikers to set up a Strikers Defense Committee composed of 12 strikers and 8 I.L.D. members. The committee raised $4000 in property bail bonds, issued lists for the collector of defense funds, and started the building of I.L.D. branches in the Silk Shops. Other districts take notice. The striking workers are ready to come with us in our defense work. Now is the time to build I.L.D. branches in shops and factories.

I.L.D. Lynch Protests

 Committees of Action against lynching have been set up throughout Alabama, as a result of a mass meeting held in Birmingham under the auspices of the I.L.D. to protest the recent lynching in Tuscaloosa. Among the speakers at the meeting was W. D. Taggart, president of the local N. A. A. C. P. He condemned the Negro preachers of Tuscaloosa who opposed the I.L.D. and abetted the Lynchers. A state-wide anti-lynching conference, initiated by the I.L.D. and backed by many organizations of negroes and whites was called for Sept. 17.

TOURS

Large numbers of workers and farmers are joining the campaign for the release of the nine innocent Scottsboro boys, as a result of a series of tours conducted by the I.L.D. 221 Scottsboro meetings were planned for the summer and fall, and those held so far have been crowded with enthusiastic workers, Negro and white, all eager to join the struggle for freedom of the lynching-law victims.

Mrs. Janie Patterson, mother of Heywood, Lester Carter, and Richard B. Moore recently completed a tour of 43 eastern cities and are now holding meetings in western cities. The meeting in Minot, N. D. was the first ever held there under the auspices of the I.L.D. Farmers travelled long distances to attend it, and one came by horse 80 miles from his home in Belden. About half of the farmers and workers present joined the I.L.D., on hearing of its work in the Scottsboro, Mooney, and Tallapoosa cases.

200 farmers attended the meeting held in the courthouse of Williston, N. D. After the meeting they came up to greet the speakers and shake hands.

Lester Carter, Mother Patterson, Richard Moore and Belle Taub in Seattle.
[Ed. Note.—Instead of the usual collection of letters from prisoners which appear on this page month after month, the Prisoners Relief Department has decided to use the space for an appeal to the branches of the I.L.D. to organize and stimulate their Prisoners Relief Work. Prisoners Relief Work—material and moral aid to the victims of the class war who are thrown into jails—is one of the major tasks of the I.L.D. and the Labor Defender feels that it is necessary to devote this space to this very important organizational material. We are sure that the class war prisoners themselves will very willingly give up their page in the Labor Defender for this one issue to this urgent task.]

[+]

ORGANIZE PRISONERS RELIEF

Our task here is to help you organize Prisoners Relief work in your branch so that it will be one of your major activities. We have over eighty long term prisoners and nearly fifty dependent families. The personal hardships of our prisoners are difficult enough, but do you know what makes their days unbearable—the constant agonizing worry for their families? If you know, capitalist agencies for relief are closed to families of political prisoners. We must send our prisoners money for small comforts to relieve the unbearable monotony of their long, empty days.

At the next meeting of your branch, elect a Prisoners Relief Committee, and decide upon a monthly pledge which is to be sent to the National Office. Then have all members of the branch who can at all afford it, contribute toward the pledge. Even so small a sum as ten cents a month from each member will help considerably toward meeting your pledge each month. Some members possibly can afford more and some may not be able to give at all.

Then it is the duty of your Prisoners Relief Committee to get sympathizers and friends to give monthly pledges. Interest them in your adopted prisoner. Each sympathizer is a potential member of the I.L.D. It is possible to secure pledges from sympathizers that will cover your entire monthly pledge to the National Office.

Your activity in trade unions is of great importance. Go to them and point out that under the National Industrial Recovery Act, the struggle for the right to organize and strike will increase terror against their members, and that the function of the I.L.D. is to come to the defense of workers participating in strikes. Logically, trade unions should be ready to cooperate by making substantial monthly pledges to Prisoners Relief work.

A few suggestions for raising money for Prisoners Relief: Have a Prisoners Relief collection box at all meetings of the I.L.D. and urge members to drop coins into it freely. Also take the box to all meetings. Arrange bake and food sales and monthly dances. Arrange panhandle sales. Arrange parties—musicale, card games, other games—at the homes of members and friends and charge admission, etc. In carrying out all these suggestions, your branch will be able to regularly meet the pledge to the National Office, and also have enough funds for local relief.

ADOPT A PRISONER: At this meeting decide which prisoner your branch will adopt. One of the members of your Prisoners Relief Committee should make it his or her duty to write to the prisoner regularly once a week. Tell him what the branch is doing, what the I.L.D. is doing, what is happening in the world outside. Our prisoners need to feel that our comrades remember them. Letters sent regularly give them courage. Also frequently, prison authorities hesitate to do badly harm to prisoners when they see that they have support from their friends. When they see that they aren't forgotten "criminals". If rules of the prison permit, send your prisoner small packages from time to time—cigarettes, shaving material, hygiene literature. These articles often are the only bright spots in his long prison existence.

ADOPT A PRISONER'S FAMILY: Have the same member or another comrade of your Prisoners Relief Committee write regularly once a week to your adopted family. Tell them too what your branch is doing, discuss the workers struggles with them, get them to tell you their problems. Find out from the family the size of clothes the member wears, and possibly the comrade can get contributions of clothing from members and friends, particularly clothing that children have outgrown. Also, find out the dates of their birthdays, and remember them by a birthday card and a small gift if you can afford it. In many I.L.D. branches this correspondence causes a real warmth to grow up between the family and the branch.

In the future a section of this Voices From Prison page will be used to record the Prisoners Relief activities of the branches. The Prisoners Relief Department hopes that the branches will challenge each other to cooperation in this work. Each month the name of the branch reporting work done will appear as an example for the rest of the organization to follow.

These letters are examples of work done and we hope that they will spur the other branches on to action.

We received your letter and it was read at the meeting and the reply to it was taken up at once. The Prisoners Relief Committee was elected to work on all the plans that you suggested. All correspondence is to come to me. I am secretary for the committee. We have adopted one of the Scottsboro boys, Olen Montgomery and his mother, Mrs. Viola Montgomery. As soon as we can we will send, in something for the family and the prisoner.

Yours truly,

MOTHER WRIGHT BRANCH
Pittsburgh, Pa.

[+] Every Branch Must Carry On Such Correspondence

In looking over your communication, I note that relief money should be sent direct to the National Office. I will send it direct in the future... We adopted Matt Schmidt (at San Quentin) as our prisoner. We try and visit him once a month. Last week a comrade and myself called on Matt Schmidt and McNamara. They are in good health and spirits. The branch adopted Catherine Banks and sent $5 to her. We will send at least a dollar a month for jail relief.

FRANK LITTLE BRANCH
Oakland, Cal.

[+] To the FRANK LITTLE BRANCH
Oakland, Cal.

Dear Comrades:

I received your letter today and also the money order. How glad I was to get it and I don't know how to thank you all. God bless you all. I been wanting to see my husband a long time and you all have me happy. I am leaving to see my husband Saturday. I thank every one of you all for the money. I will pray to the Lord that I will meet you all face to face and I could tell you all about it. My husband is bound in prison without a cause and my daddy is bound for life time. Tell all the members how I thank them and I wish it could be more for me to do. Pray for us that we might overcome some day.

Catherine Banks
Evarts, Ky.
their hands, many offering them lodging. In Great Falls, an open air meeting was attended by 1500 workers who cheered the speakers, and pledged to carry on the fight for the release of the Scottsboro boys. Seven churches and the Central Trades and Union Body had cooperated in preparing for this meeting. Five unemployed youths worked diligently at the headquarters of the Unemployed Council in preparation for the meeting in Spokane. They painted signs, and on long wooden frames placed the slogan "Greet the Scottsboro Boys" distributed leaflets, and held preliminary outdoor meetings.

There were difficulties in making preparations for the meeting in Butte, Montana since the city is completely controlled by the officials of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company. Newspapers refused to print announcements of the meeting when they learned that no official of the Anaconda was backing it. Rev. Siebold, Socialist editor of the Montana Labor News, told Richard B. Moore that "the I.L.D. had no business taking up this case." He finally agreed to put a small announcement of the meeting in his paper after arguing against it for more than an hour. Ministers refused to give their churches for meetings, because they feared the censure of the board of directors, and landlords refused to rent meeting halls, because they feared the Anaconda. The meeting was held out of doors, and was attended by 1,000 workers, who cheered the speakers, and pass resolutions demanding the release of the Scottsboro Boys, Tom Mooney, and Angelo Errondo.

Mrs. Ada Wright, mother of two of the Scottsboro boys, is touring 62 Eastern cities with Ruby Bates and Alice Burke, white Southern woman who is under sentence to the workhouse in Birmingham for organizing white and negro workers together for relief, and is now out on bail. Mrs. Wright was forced to abandon the tour early in September, after many successful meetings, because of the death of her brother. The tour is being continued with the other speakers. In Detroit, more than 4,000 Negro and white workers attended the Scottsboro picnic where Mrs. Wright and Ruby Bates spoke. The John Reed and Nat Turner Clubs later gave a banquet in their honor in the local Y.W.C.A., the proceeds of which went toward the Scottsboro Defense.

Throughout the country, in large cities and small towns, the meetings were crowded, the speakers were cheered, and thousands of workers who heard their message pledged to support and join them in their struggle to bring about the release of the innocent Scottsboro boys.

Not enough of these thousands of Negro and white workers have been brought into the fighting ranks of the I.L.D. to struggle side by side against the forces of terror and persecution. Only in this way can we prevent more wholesale arrests, brutal police murders and Scottsboro.

U.S. CONGRESS

(Continued from Page 57)

ery of Clara Zetkin and other revolutionary leaders that organized struggle against war is imperative, if world-wide slaughter is to be averted as it did in 1914 and 1917.

To the furious reign of terror in Nazi Germany is fused a call for war preparation. Against whom? Hear the talk of Hitler getting the Polish Corridor, while Poland was helped to pry the Ukraine from the Soviet Union.

The Balkan countries reek with violence against workers and peasants demanding bread and peace.

Revolting against Wall Street and its Cuban tools, the Cuban workers and farmers are at once surrounded by American battleships.

The victorious march of the Chinese Soviet armies encounters English, French and American gunboats patrolling the rivers and the armies of the Chinese war-lords.

Japanese machine guns continue to spread havoc among rebelling Chinese masses in Manchuria, while an air fleet is being built up near Siberia.

The capitalists are united in their fear of revolution. Their imperialist governments, flying swastikas, blue and red banners, the developing Soviet 'cuck', the Work-

AGAINT WAR

ers' Republic has been and still is their favored strategy for checking the revolutionary aspirations of the masses.

The struggles of the workers to prevent war is but a prelude to the struggle against one of the strongest weapons of the war makers. In this work, the I.L.D. stands as bulwark, a fortress, of working class defense. Its ranks must be strengthened by new thousands.

The I.L.D. is taking an active part in the United States Congress Against War, meeting in New York, September 29 to October 1, representing trade union, fraternal organizations, farmers, intellectuals, anti-war societies. The Labor Defender greets this Congress in the name of its 40,000 readers.

THE LYCHEE GARDEN

CHINESE AND AMERICAN RESTAURANT

SPECIAL LUNCHEON.............. 25c
SPECIAL DINNER.............. 50c
10 a.m. to 4 p.m. 5 p.m. to 9 p.m.
49 EAST 10th STREET, Between Broadway & University Place, NEW YORK CITY

Hours: 10 a.m. to 1 a.m.
Tel. STuyvesant 9-3256

SUBSCRIBERS ATTENTION:
we were forced to skip the September issue for lack of funds. Within a week after you get this issue get ONE of your friends or fellow workers to subscribe. ONLY ONE NEW SUB from each of you will double our list and bring in over $1,000. HELP US LIVE!

The Historic Role of FASCISM

by Scott Nearing

P. O. Box 516
Ridgewood, N. J.
Let's Put Labor Defender on the Map

(These figures represent the number of Labor Defenders now reaching these states)

Here's what some of our readers think of us:

Kenosha, Wis.: The New Labor Defender is all that you claim for it. There is no doubt but what the circulation can be doubled by January if our experience here is any standard. We will have to double our order for next month, and hope of course to increase it still more.... St. Paul, Minn.: The Labor Defender is just fine. Once a worker buys a copy it is easy to come to him again with the next one and talk to him about the International Labor Defense and ask him to join.... Franklin, Pa.: Labor Defender is the greatest working class magazine in the United States for only five cents. I will go to work and try to get subscribers for the best working class magazine. The struggle of the American working class without the Labor Defender would be much harder than it is now....

Readers of the Labor Defender who already appear on the map!

You are our only outposts, our Pioneers. It is your magazine and we are asking you to help it grow. We are reaching only thousands where we should be reaching hundreds of thousands.... The Labor Defender has a message for all American workers. It deals with the problems that are closest to them, the right to organize, strike, picket - the right of free speech, assembly and the press.... Pioneers have always looked for new horizons and fertile soil. It's here right on this map of the United States.

Are you with us, Labor Defender Pioneers? Get your neighbor, friend, fellow-worker to subscribe. Today - this week. If he can't afford to subscribe, get him to buy a copy from you every month. Write to us for special rates on bundle orders. Get a bundle every month.

Help us to put the Labor Defender on the Map!