

EXPOSES MASSACRE OF CHINESE

LOW WAGES, ROTTEN SANITARY CONDITIONS, IS WORKERS' LOT IN OMAHA PACKING HOUSES

By a Worker Correspondent.

OMAHA, Nebr., Jan. 3.—We have the "Big Four" packers in Omaha, Armour-Morris, Swift, Cudahy and Dold. Then there are some small plants, South Omaha Packing Co., Mid-West Packing Co., Glossberg Packing Co., Omaha Packing Co. and Fisher & Sons. All the packing plants are located on the south side of Omaha.

Common labor in the yards is paid 42½ cents per hour. Work is from 6 to 14 hours per day. After 45 hours work during any one week, time and one-half is paid for overtime, but it is generally arranged so that no overtime is worked. Much of the work is done by the piece in the packing plants today, with varying prices.

Mostly Negroes.

Current-Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

ONLY a few weeks ago the financial agent of the Dawes plan in Germany told us that Germany was in the midst of a wave of prosperity. Scarcely had the news reached the public when we learned that hundreds of thousands of workers were unemployed in that country. The latest reports give the figure at 1,057,000. Perhaps there is prosperity in Germany but it is not for the workers. With over a million unemployed in Germany and a number exceeding that in England; with the French franc gasping for breath and the Polish zloty out of the running, things do not look so bright for capitalism in Europe.

COOK county has broken a new record for murders. The average for 1925 was over one murder a day. The coroner blames the state's attorney for difficulty experienced in punishing professional gunmen. He points to the fact that some time ago a banquet was given in honor of Mr. Crowe. In order to make the affair a matter of record a photographer was engaged to "shoot" the banquet. I did not see the picture but the coroner says that check by jowl with Mr. Crowe were some of the most experienced professional gamblers in Chicago.

THIS is a tough city. The state's attorney raves like a maniac, whenever during the course of a strike a strikebreaker meets with an accident. But professional killers seem to bear a charmed existence so far as the state is concerned. Shortly before the famous Dean O'Bannon sunk to the floor under the impact of a consignment of lead from the guns of competitors, that versatile gentleman had entertained some of the most respectable of our city's politicians. He was also an election supporter of the (Continued on page 5)

FARMER-LABOR PARTY ENDORSED BY FARGO LABOR

See Need for Class Political Party

(Special to The Daily Worker)

FARGO, N. Dakota, Jan. 3.—A resolution endorsing action for the formation of a farmer-labor party was passed at the Trades and Labor Assembly here at one of its recent meetings.

This is one more instance in recent events which shows that the northwestern states are conscious of the need for independent political action on the part of the workers and farmers, and are taking steps toward the achievement of such action.

The resolution passed by the Fargo central labor body follows:

"Whereas, the political and economic interests of the farmers and workers are ever becoming more identical and

"Whereas, it is becoming ever more and more impossible to hope for economic and political reforms thru either of the old political parties, and

"Whereas, this state and many other states have already organized farmer-labor parties, with a growing promise of a national party in the near future, therefore be it

Resolved; that we heartily endorse the action taken for the formation of a farmer-labor party in North Dakota at the farmer-labor conference held at Bismarck, December 18, 1925.

"Fargo Trades and Labor Assembly, H. R. Martinson, President, Conrad Meyer, Secy.-Treasurer."

ZANKOV REGIME NEAR END AS CABINET FALL STIRS BULGAR CHAMBER



PREMIER ZANKOFF. Bulgaria's Bloody Butcher.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Jan. 3.—It is believed that the rule of Zankoff, mass murderer of workers and peasants under white terror, and present premier of Bulgaria, is nearing an end. Internal struggles among the cabinet are breaking down his power. Yesterday Zankoff announced the resignation of the minister of public works, Stojetichof, and demanded an adjournment of parliament until the cabinet is re-constructed. The president of the chamber declared a majority vote for adjournment in spite of the clear majority against it. Violent protests were made by the opposition.

TAILORS WILL HOLD ELECTIONS IN UNION SOON

Left Wing Backs Max Sillinsky

By K. DYSTER. (Worker Correspondent)

The nomination blanks for secretary of the Journeyman Tailors' Union have already been sent to each and every local in our union. Now is our chance to relieve ourselves of the reactionary incompetent machine that has dominated our union for years.

When the present secretary first took office our union had twice as many good standing members as it has now. But today we find large clothing centers in which there are no locals at all. And in many cities locals exist on paper only. In New York, the largest clothing center in the world, our union has dwindled down to almost nothing. Yet, the present machine has dumped thousands of dollars, collected from the members, into that city, and has kept on the payroll their "pie babies."

Nominate Sillinsky.

But as far as organizing is concerned, that is another matter. They need big locals, just as long as they have enuf money coming in from the present membership per capita to maintain themselves in office. Our union all over the country got into a rut! Our journal became nothing but a circular used to slander and attack anybody or anybody that was progressive. Our constitution and by-laws mean nothing to the present job-holders. If a member voices a protest against the misdoings of any officer, he is shut up with threats and insults. We can endure it no longer! We must rid ourselves of the parasites in the union! Now is our chance, the elections are near! Let every progressive-minded member attend the meetings and nominate Max J. Sillinsky (Continued on page 2)

DEMAND REAL AID FOR THE PA. STRIKERS

Progressive Miners in Call to A. F. of L.

By ALEX REID. Secretary Progressive Miners' Committee.

According to reports coming from the anthracite, relief stations, better known as soup kitchens, have appeared throughout the anthracite. The miners are starving, they have but little to eat or wear, and are cold for lack of fuel. A crisis exists in the field, which must receive the immediate attention and aid of the entire working class in this country.

Four hundred thousand dollars have been collected from the maintenance men, according to reports, and an assessment of \$300,000 from the miners just prior to the strike is all that has been collected to date. \$700,000 among 158,000 men is but \$5.00 each approximately, and pitifully inadequate, considering the fact that the miners are now on strike four months.

Cold Homes.

The miners are crying for aid. It is the duty of all workers in America to respond to the appeal. The miners, their wives and little children, are in destitute circumstances, and suffering in many instances beyond description. The miners at all times living on the edge of want, with barely enough to keep the wolf from the door now in the middle of winter, existing in shacks, where the cold wintry blasts rush through, without coal, are in the depths of despair.

The Progressive Miners demand that Green, ex-secretary of the Miners' Union, act at once in a more definite and practical manner than he has up to the present time in behalf of the miners. A public statement of the conditions of the miners is not enuf. We demand that he immediately call a meeting of the presidents of the unions comprising the American Federation of Labor and lay before them the appeal of the miners, with recommendations that their treasuries be placed at the disposal of the miners, in this, the battle of the whole working class. We demand that all organized labor be assessed to win this strike. It is the fight of all labor in America. A victory or defeat to the miners in this strike is victory or defeat of all labor in this country.

Local Strike Committees.

The Progressive Miners demand that local strike committees be organized in each local union to take care of this aid. Special meetings should be called at once to organize for relief to the most needy. Appeals should be sent to all central bodies for relief. All members of central bodies should call upon the membership of their respective local unions for immediate aid, and dispatch such aid as collected to the local union strike committee at once.

The American Federation of Labor has three and a half million members. An assessment of \$1.00 per month on the membership would return \$3,500,000 per month, or \$23.00 per month to each miner, which would guarantee victory to the hard coal slaves. We demand that Green start a campaign for the assessment of the membership at once.

The officials, including Green and the labor bureaucracy, underestimate the gravity of the situation. A serious attempt to destroy the miners' union is under way in the hard coal industry, and should the openership be successful in the anthracite, it will completely demoralize the whole labor movement in this country.

We call upon all workers to get behind the appeal for aid, and send all aid they secure to the miners in the anthracite at once.

Stand by the anthracite miners! Fight, and aid until victory crowns their efforts!

An Imperialist Butcher Boasts of Mass Murders

THERE has come into the hands of The DAILY WORKER one of the most astounding documents. It is a story of the imperialists' butchery of the Chinese at Shanghai, told by one of the butchers, told in his own words—from his own viewpoint. This viewpoint is sufficiently damning to itself that we give it complete exposure—as it pictures a cross-section of the imperialist mind, the imperialist ethic, the imperialist in action.

Rarely does an imperialist butcher tell his story. Usually, the butchery is done by the "Gob" type, so aptly described by the writer of the letter, while those who have the education and the talent for graphic description, never reveal their acts except in private conversation. But here we have a masterpiece by one who can, and does, tell of the scenes of slaughter and suppression of which he is a collaborate author.

The first thing which will strike the reader will, of course, be the "brutality." But we ask our readers to look behind this for the purpose of such brutality, and its method. Revealed here and there through the letter are proofs of imperialist preparation for slaughter, of joint complicity in wholesale slaughter by the various imperialist nations—including the United States, in a degree not admitted by the government, nor told of in the capitalist press. Even the rivalries between these international banditti are disclosed.

And it is a pertinent question to ask here, what is the interest of America that should make the author of this astounding letter boast in reverential tone of meeting—"the man who is confidential advisor to the most powerful man today in China, Baker, American, advisor to Marshal Chang Tso-lin"?

Who Is Responsible for Baker?

READ this letter, whose author tells what a "democratic cuss" he is, and see how he hates with a class hatred (the strongest kind) the Chinese student class, the "returned students" and all those including the alleged "Soviet agents," whose alliance with the inherently—to him—vile coolie, makes more possible the success of the struggle for national liberation.

As to the Chinese character, which is so disparaged, we quote what cannot be said to be a "Soviet source" when we give from the Encyclopedia Britannica the following:

"Their civilization (Chinese) was already old at a time when Britain and Germany were peopled by half-naked barbarians, and the philosophical and ethical principles on which it was based remain, to all appearances, as firmly rooted as ever. That these principles have, on the whole helped to create a national type of a very high order, few Europeans who know Chinese well would deny. The Chinese are naturally reserved, earnest and good natured; for the occasional outbursts of ferocious violence, notably against foreign settlements, are no index to the national character. There is a national proverb that—the men of the four seas are all brothers—and even strangers can travel thru the country without meeting with rudeness, much less outrage."

With this introduction The DAILY WORKER offers to its readers a letter from an imperialist butcher as given below, the writer of it being an American in Shanghai who addressed it to a friend in the United States. Names and other data can be furnished. The letter reads as follows:

MURDER, RAPINE AND LOOTING TO PROTECT "OUR INTEREST"

AMERICAN CLUB. Shanghai, China.

DEAR Hank—Just before the battle, fellow, I'll write you a few lines from Shanghai—Li'l Ole Shanghai, where we spend the morning designing bridges, the noon fighting booze in the Astor House bar, and the afternoons and evenings shooting blood-thirsty Chinese. Yeah, even the wildest of us soon get tired of war, and even the most cold-blooded of us soon tire of seeing the streets gory and veritable shambles.

I told you some time ago that I had joined the Shanghai Royal Police, didn't I? Well, the afternoon of the outbreak here I was called out—and arrived in front of the Louza Barracks, to which I am assigned, just after the shooting—in fact, I was within a block of the gate fighting my way thru the mob and getting stoned doing it, when the volleys were fired. Eight blown apart, four dying within the very gate, and any number lying dying and wounded in the street.

Street Slippery With Blood.

The police were wholly justified in shooting into the mob, for many of the raving maniacs were already within the gate, and the main police arsenal and defense of Shanghai was in danger of falling. Blood was splashed eight feet high on the gate, and the street was really slippery with blood. The first ones killed were fairly blown to little bits by the Colt 45's we are armed with.

Imagine three white policemen, with a half dozen Sikhs and a dozen faithful Chinese police, fighting single handed against a mob of five or more thousand enraged Chinese and students, fighting until their uniforms were torn to shreds, their faces torn by long nails, bloody and battered, fighting for three solid hours, slowly giving way until with backs against the last defense they shot into the solid mass of bodies.

Can you imagine any of our police force in the States fighting against a crazy mob which they knew was out to murder and loot, fight for three hours and then only open fire when the very arsenal was invaded?

Soft Nosed Bullets.

I arrived on the scene, and with the newly arriving police and civilians and soldiers helped to issue arms and ammunition to the defense forces—huge supplies of pistol ammunition to each man, heavy riot clubs, lead loaded, Enfield rifles with soft nose bullets that spread. Before midnight every able bodied man in Shanghai was preparing to do his stuff—and within one hour after the slaughter at Louza Barracks, long before the foreign population had heard of the uprising, the streets were packed with foaming, frenzied Chinese.

And so, in order to maintain communication with the residential districts we had to clear the "Broadway of the Orient" of the mobs; and for three hours we poor cops who had been unlucky enough to be called upon first before the rest of Shanghai heard of the trouble, fought hard to hand with fully ten thousand crazy Chinese. There were about eighteen of us, armed with baseball bats and (Continued on page 3)

Picture In Words of the U. S. in China

HERE is a picture in graphic words of the role of the United States in China as set forth in greater detail in the accompanying article:

Blood Splashes Eight Feet High.

BLOOD was splashed eight feet high on the gate, and the street was really slippery with blood. The first ones killed were fairly blown to little bits by the Colt 45's we are armed with.

Break Noses and Legs.

WE broke scores of collar bones, fractured a dozen or more skulls, broke one Chinese back, and ruined faces, broke noses and arms and legs. Never in my life have I been so brutal, so utterly given over to the lust for blood.

Protect Our Interest.

WE... had killed ten Chinese, crippled many for life, and had spilled blood all over Nanking road—to protect our interest.

Guts Spurring Over Street.

TWO of our armored cars arrived, each with 1" steel walls, turbines and machine guns mounted like in tanks—and these cars drove full speed into the mob. The injured was appalling, two crushed to death, their guts spurring all over the street, broken legs, ribs and battered bodies.

Chinese Without Arms.

SOON the streets were fairly reeking with Chinese... but none with arms—because, due to our raids carried on all the time, summer and winter, no arms were to be had by the Chinese that we hadn't seized already.

Japanese and British Unite.

THE Japanese is never more hated by Americans in America than he is hated out here by British. The hatred is cordial and hot, and upon that one ground we meet, as we do out here on many others.

Street Full of Gore.

THE slaughter was pretty, seven at the first session, with the usual street full of heathens crawling on all fours, bleeding and screaming, and the usual street full of gore.

Unwritten History.

SOME day I'll tell you things, some things that aren't written in history, nor published in papers, and are not talked about in police barracks. And I'll put you on your honor not to let this stuff get out.

DAILY WORKER DISTRIBUTION WILL START AT "STOCKYARDS" ENTRANCES TOMORROW MORNING

No article appears in today's issue of The DAILY WORKER on the Chicago stockyards, as most of the workers in "The Yards" worked all day Saturday and will not work today. The DAILY WORKER is to be distributed at the gates and as there will be very few workers going to work today, it was decided to postpone the articles and the distribution for one day. Tomorrow morning, The DAILY WORKER will be at the gates of the stockyards.

WHAT ABOUT THE FARMERS?

IN every morning's issue of The DAILY WORKER, starting next Monday, there will be a special section of our paper devoted to news, articles and attraction features of interest to the farmers. The DAILY WORKER has always fought for the interest of the farmers, but the present growing agrarian crisis demands that increased space be given to their special problems. This will be done. Subscribe now so as not to miss next Monday morning's issue of The DAILY WORKER, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

