

LEWIS CROWD IS HAND IN GLOVE WITH THE KLAN

Still They Meet With Disastrous Defeat

(Special to The Daily Worker) HOUSTON, Pa., Nov. 20.—The United Mine Workers of America, District 5, officials, if not members themselves of the murderous Ku Klux Klan, are working hand in glove with these Fascists against the Communists and other progressives.

Over a year ago, while a member of Meadowland Local No. 1828, Andrew Harrison had his back broken in the Meadowland mine. But while a member working with the other coal diggers he won the majority of the local membership to the progressive cause and this riled the reactionaries.

Two days after the framed-up farce of a "trial" at the Pittsburgh district office, the traveling auditor, George Fenton, and the Kluxer financial secretary of Meadowland Local 1828 came over to the house of the financial secretary of Local 1724 and asked him to turn over Comrade Harrison's card.

This shows how desperate the gang in District 5 is getting to throw the progressives off the ballot. If they could have gotten Harrison's card, they would have destroyed it and he would have had no proof of this membership.

On Thursday, Comrade Harrison finally was able to appear for "trial" before the Meadowland local. And the crooks and fakers and Kluxers caught hell in particular. Dobbins and Fenton were in the meeting and had to take water. Harrison talked for an hour exposing their crookedness.

Kluxer's Flowers to Dead Boss. Immediately a progressive miner preferred charges against the Kluxer financial secretary of Meadowland for his conspiracy to frame up Andrew Harrison.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE THE DAILY WORKER Magazine Section SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22

UNITED STATES GETS NO REQUEST TO GAG IBANEZ ON ALPHONSE

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—No request has been received by the United States from the Spanish government to prevent the publication of "Alphonse XIII Unmasked," Blasco Ibanez's attack on the king of Spain, it was said at the state department.

Harrison are practically repudiated by it. In their speeches, Toohey and Harrison both asserted that they were Communists and proud of it, and were applauded when they told of Communist principles.

Harrison Not Afraid of Scrap. Harrison is the man who was refused his citizenship papers in 1923 after he created a sensation in the court by asserting that he was a Communist, believed in revolution and thought that Lenin and Trotsky were two of the greatest men who ever lived.

Gangland's Pistols Crack Again After Killing of O'Banion Gangland's pistols, muted since the murder of Dean O'Banion and the attendant increased vigilance of the police to avert a possible gang war, spat death again today after another victim had been "taken for a ride."

At a hospital, the other victim refused to reveal his identity. Dying, he adhered to the gangland's code—silence.

My friends will take care of this," he murmured and lapsed into unconsciousness.

The body of the slain man was identified by Mrs. Louis Parillo, 921 S. Loomis street, as that of her husband's brother-in-law. He was a "man of mystery," according to the Parillos, and they did not even know where he lived.

BRITISH PLAN NEW ATROCITIES TO GOW THE NATIVES OF EGYPT (Special to The Daily Worker) LONDON, Nov. 20.—Premier Stanley Baldwin and Lieutenant Colonel Amery conferred today regarding the Egyptian situation and the attempted assassination of Sir Lee Stack.

MORGAN ALLY IN GERMANY GIVES VIEWS TO A. F. L.

Confesses His Fear of the Communists

(Continued from Page 1) the present system of society, the causes of unemployment, forced emigration, poverty and wars. These young workers will be the future leaders in the struggle for emancipation.

A Fat Chance for This Hope. In spite of the "non-partisan" report of the executive council of the A. F. of L., Swales expressed a hope that the American labor movement will soon be as well organized politically as they are industrially.

Opposes Expulsion of "Extremists." Instead of expelling these young people," said Swales, "we allow them to come in and take their share in the movement.

Cramp Bellyaches at Communists. C. T. Cramp, the other English delegate, bore out his name, after a brief laudation of the "labor" movement and the "budget" of Phil Snowden, he launched into a bitter attack on the British Communist Party.

Feeling himself in congenial company, Cramp spoke unrestrainedly, as one labor faker to another.

Will Fight for Low Wages. Grassman said that although wages are from 35 to 40 per cent below the pre-war scale, still there are tested union men who will fight to keep these conditions because it is called a "democratic republic" instead of a "dictatorship."

Gompers Agent Misrepresents Mexico Haberman, one of the lick-split "radicals" who successfully made career for themselves in the young labor movements of Mexico by acting as Gompers' messengers, spoke for the delegates to the inauguration of Calles, at the expense of the Mexican government.

German Delegate Speaks. Peter Grassman, the agent of Stinnes, industrial king of Germany, was a perfect type to represent the social democratic traitors of German labor bureaucracy at the gathering of Gompers and company.

Advocates Hope Diet. "Communism is a mental disease," Grassman asserted, which probably explains the immunity of Gompers and company.

A. F. OF L. CONVENTION REJECTS RESOLUTION URGING AMALGAMATION

By J. W. JOHNSTONE. (Special to The Daily Worker) EL PASO, Texas.—The resolution introduced by the Amalgamated Association of Iron Steel and Tin Workers, calling for an industrial union in the steel mills to be supported by the A. F. of L., was defeated unanimously without discussion.

No Remedy for Sharp Struggle. Grassman warned that sharp struggle is now commencing between the workers and the employers.

Grassman said, "The most powerful economic nation cannot live for long without the others," evidently speaking of America.

Grassman blamed the loss in trade union membership to the "greediness" of new members taken in during 1913.

Grassman, instead, blames "Moscow." "Moscow financed Communist propaganda because it hated trade union leaders and wanted to make the trade unions an instrument for the political purposes of Moscow dictators and make Germany a Bolshevik state.

Communist interests are greater than any allegiance to race, color or nationality. Moneyed Germans in the United States; capitalists in industry and the wealthy farmers on the land supported Coolidge.

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Class Lines Divide the Vote of Germans in U. S. and Berger Is Worried

Berger Laments the Lack of Coherence in the Forces that go to make up the Steuben Society.

Berger continues his illusion by proclaiming that he is a "sincere friend of Germany and the German people." He says he is "an absolute and implacable enemy of the hellish pact of Versailles."

Berger laments the lack of coherence in the forces that go to make up the Steuben Society. He especially attacks one of its leaders in Milwaukee, who failed of nomination for congress as a "progressive," and therefore went over to the Coolidge camp.

Berger's socialist education has taught him nothing. Because the United States made war on Germany in 1917-18, he expects the Germans in the United States to vote as a block against the two Wall Street parties.

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N. Y. TAG DRIVE FOR STRIKERS BEGINS NOV. 22

Raise Relief Funds for Paterson Silk Workers

(Special to The Daily Worker) NEW YORK CITY, Nov. 20.—On Saturday and Sunday the United Council of Workingwomen, together with all women of the Workers Party, will conduct a tag day here to collect funds for the Paterson strikers.

This tag day must be made a tremendous success for the very lives of the strikers depend upon the funds collected to keep them and their families in food.

The Paterson strikers are waging a heroic struggle with their bosses in an effort to better their living conditions. They have been beaten up Many had to be sent to the hospital so badly have they been wounded by the thugs employed by the bosses.

You, as a member of the working class should heed the call of the women and children of Paterson. No matter how little time you have you must set aside a few hours at the very least for this important task before the women of New York City during these two days.

Junior Groups of Y. W. L. Locked Out of Meeting Hall (Continued from page 1) was not on the part of the children, but of the detectives, who treated the Young Workers League members present roughly.

One of the teachers sent to spy on the pupils told Miss Lurye, "We couldn't think of admitting such dirty children into the hall."

Two boys in the crowd admitted they had been sent by Miss Tobin to spy on the activities of the children and report back to her.

Deaths of Lutheran Minister's Wife Still Held to Be Suicide COLUMBUS, Ohio, Nov. 20.—Investigation into the mysterious circumstances attending the death of Mrs. C. V. Sheatsley, 60, wife of a prominent local Lutheran minister was transferred today from the scene of the tragedy here to Paris, Ohio, Mrs. Sheatsley's girlhood home.

Would Suppress Anti-Small Report. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 20.—Motion to suppress the report in which Master in Chancery C. G. Briggie recommended that Gov. Len Small be ordered to give an accounting on state interest money was filed in Sangamon county circuit court here today by Werner Schroeder, attorney for the governor.

Workers Party, District No. 2, will hold a Memorial Meeting at Madison Square Garden, February 1, at 2 p. m. All party organizations and all workers' organizations are requested not to arrange conflicting affairs.

Subscribe for "Your Daily," the DAILY WORKER.

LENIN MEMORIAL DAY WORKERS PARTY, District No. 2, will hold a Memorial Meeting at Madison Square Garden, February 1, at 2 p. m. All party organizations and all workers' organizations are requested not to arrange conflicting affairs. Executive Committee, Workers Party, District No. 2.

LET'S COVER THEIR YELLOW WITH RED!

Listen, Comrade--- We know what we've got to do. We've got to do something right at once, which will so interest you in this BIG PAGE that you will not only read it to the very end, but read it twice.

We could stop on your toe. Or sit on your hat. Or do something equally vaudevillian to attract your attention. But instead, we are going to tell you a good story.

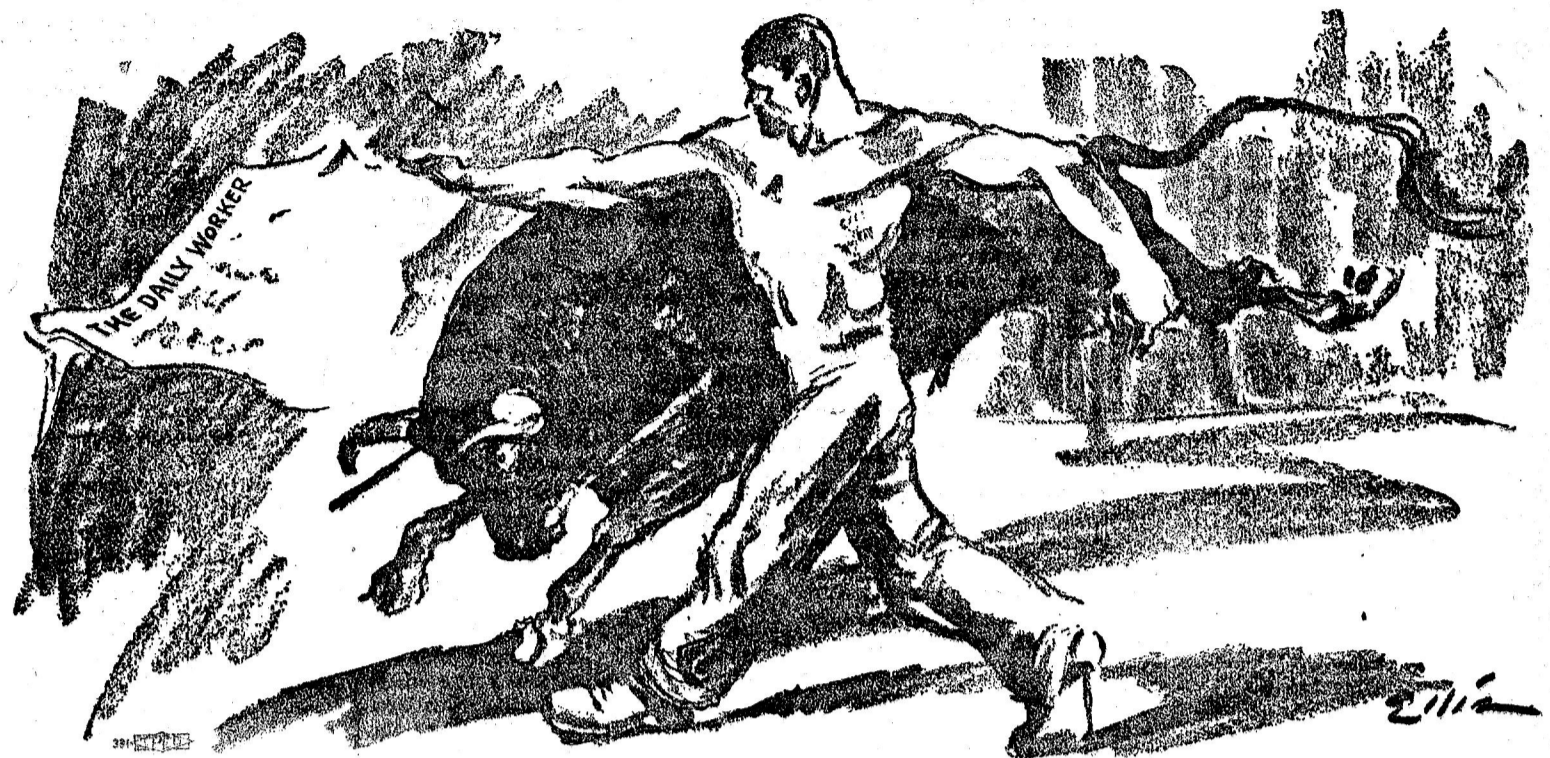
Once upon a time there was a splendid bull. His calling was bull-fighting. Once each week this beast would ferociously dash into the arena, become infuriated because of the red capas the matadors or toreadors would fling into his face, dash hither and thither in frenzy, just like a mad bull would.

One day the bull fighters hit upon a bright idea. Said they—If in this mottled yellow arena the bull gets as mad as he does at the bit of red we stick under his nose, why not set him aflame with fury by covering everything with a coat of red?

This they did. Came the day for the next bull-fight. With a thundering roar the frenzied animal came tearing out of the enclosure.

He rushed to the right! He surged to the left! Forward he dashed and backward he backed! Then, suddenly, he pulled up short, overwhelmed with the expanse of red that enveloped him!

Bewildered, overcome, frustrated, defeated—the bull sat down and munched a daisy!



There are bull-fights, there are prize-fights. There are all kinds of battles and contests. The one we are in is called the class struggle. It towers over the rest like the Woolworth building over a chicken-coop—and then some.

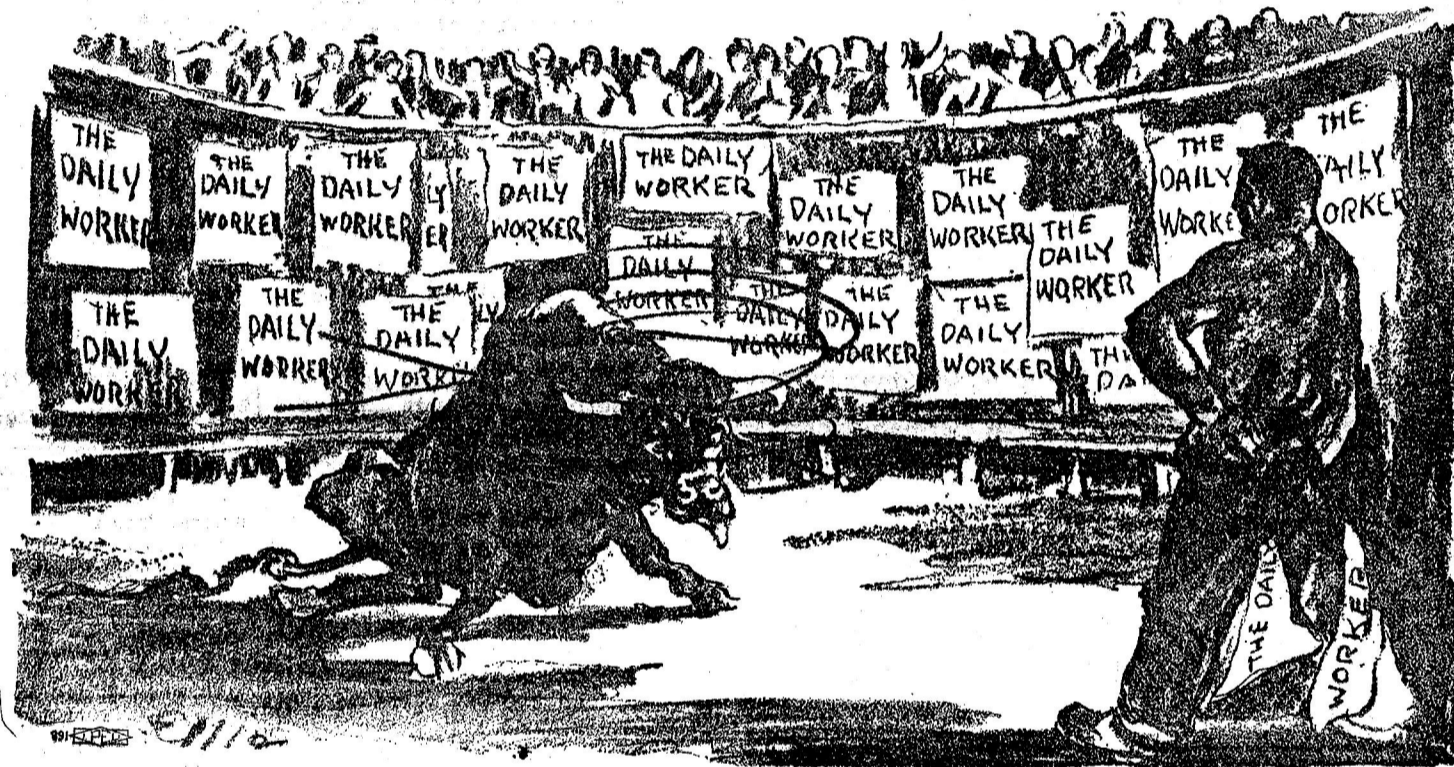
We fight the yellow press. We fight the yellow politicians. We fight the entire expanse yellow capitalism flourishes in. Splash a bit of red upon this expanse of yellow and the beast goes mad. The struggle intensifies. We must look to our weapons to make sure they are perfect. We must look to our entrenchments to make sure they are invulnerable.

Comes then the day when the workers will have painted the entire world arena red. That will make what's left of the old bull so dizzy he won't know whether he is on the hoof or hamburger. We doubt it, upon that day, the beast will assume a sitting posture. And if it does, we know it's not going to munch daisies in the little time left to ponder its defeat.

Thistles for the bull!

That's our job. Covering their yellow with a coat of red! We began the work years ago. Hundreds of thousands of proletarians, masses of them in every country of the world, are at the task. One big country has been completely covered. Every country has its crimson outposts and citadels.

And here? No brighter splash of red was ever flung into the face of our enemy, the strongest foe of all, than when, about a year ago, THE FIRST ENGLISH COMMUNIST DAILY PAPER IN THE WORLD WAS BORN IN CHICAGO—THE DAILY WORKER!



Insure The Daily Worker for 1925

Everything that is born does not live! Myriads of fish and insects never see a second day of life. And hundreds of labor papers have been born that never get strong enough to walk. No revolutionary labor paper will ever celebrate its first anniversary if it does not have in back of it the invigorating, sustaining hand of a determined, vital, red proletariat.

When the DAILY WORKER was born, it looked a pretty naked proposition. No home. No printing press. Nowhere to lay its head. A little purse had been presented to it by the workers who wanted it. Not a big purse—and many conjectured at the time, wondering how long life would be sustained in our daily with the funds at hand.

But with the purse went lots of backbone and grit. With this small purse we purchased. And today? Well, take a trip with us up Washington Boulevard.

We stop before a four-story stone front building, the highest in the block. Looks imposing. We enter. At once we find ourselves in a nest of linotype machines, six steel monsters that click and buzz and reach and arrange, building words and sentences and articles which are used to paint the country red.

We pass the stones and the busy make-ready crew and there, in a whirl of wheels, in rhythmic motion, four presses pile ceiling high hundreds of thousands and added hundreds of thousands of leaflets, pamphlets, papers—every one a challenge to capitalism, every one a tonic to the working class.

Below the stereotypers. Above the bindery, the editorial rooms, the business offices. And the national office of the party, the many federation secretaries, the Young Workers League, the Trade Union Educational League, editorial rooms of other party papers—a beehive of activity, a monumental enterprise for which 40 typewriters, from early morning until late at night, sing hundreds of variations of our iron will to win.

This is 1113 West Washington Boulevard. The building, ours. The machinery, ours. Telling our story to the workers. Hitting straight from the shoulder at capitalism. Day by day, covering its yellow with more and more of our red.

We have built. For nearly a year we have painstakingly fashioned a weapon every component part of which we tested and proved. Expenses—down to the bare bone. Service to the working class—absolute maximum. Attacks upon the enemy—the limit. For nearly a year we have labored unceasingly with a big bucket of red paint in one hand, and a large-sized brush in the other.

IN ALL THIS TIME WE HAVE NOT SENT OUT A SINGLE CALL FOR HELP!

Up to now we've made ends meet. The DAILY WORKER BUILDERS made ends meet—these thousands of subscription hustlers, who stood ready at all times to lend a hand in erecting our revolutionary beacon—the DAILY WORKER. It was their subscriptions that hit the wolf on the nose, every time he threatened us. It was this money that continued the DAILY WORKER a two-fisted fighter. We know the worth of the BUILDERS. They must be brought into closer touch with us. They must be organized. Their number must be increased.

BUT NOW WE CALL FOR HELP!

An EXTRA problem faces us. What confronts us this day can only be overcome by ALL OF US—TOGETHER! There are financial obligations to meet. There is a year to look forward to!

We must go into 1925 well shod and armoured. The burden that impedes our progress must be kicked out of the way. We must give the DAILY WORKER a running start for 1925 which will take it through the year without a hitch and which will make it end the year twice the power it is today.

For the first time in history a worker's daily has lived a year without subsidy or a call for funds. This is an accomplishment, YOUR accomplishment. Now the decision has been made to place every last one of the 25,000 members of the Workers Party, every friend of the DAILY WORKER full square in back of it, lift it right over the rough road under foot, and speed it down the highway ahead to victory.

VICTORY! That's what we are after. If we expect to win then the DAILY WORKER must live and prosper. Victory and the DAILY WORKER are inseparable, bound up with each other. The daily AND victory or—nothing. It should be easy to choose!

What is worth believing in, is worth battling for. You fight for what you believe in, right now, by GIVING for it. This minute should find you on tip-toe, ready to go! You're expected to RUSH IN and do your FULL SHARE of the task that confronts us.

The task is to make the DAILY WORKER safe for 1925. FORWARD—that's the command. It can only go FORWARD if it kicks its obligations out the back door. It will go FORWARD at a fast pace if we GIVE it money to build upon.

Good intentions butter no parsnips! But understanding and ACTION gave us Soviet Russia. You understand! NOW ACT!

The way is clear. The method is simple. INSURE THE DAILY WORKER FOR 1925! \$50,000 IS THE SUM THAT'S NEEDED! INSURANCE POLICIES ARE READY! PRICED: \$10, \$5, \$1. YOUR POLICY MUST BE TO BUY A POLICY! Back up YOUR daily to the last cent. Every comrade must meet expectations—YES—WE MUST BEAT THEM!

WORKERS PARTY MEMBERS BRANCH SECRETARIES

You will await your next branch meeting with much impatience. Once there, you will glance towards the branch secretary's table. Upon it you will see a large red book—the BOOK OF POLICIES.

In this book you will find YOUR POLICY. Walk up to your branch secretary and BUY IT. When you see it, you'll be surprised that they are being sold so cheaply. If you are so surprised, buy another.

THE DAILY WORKER

We've got it!
Let's Keep It!
AND BUILD!

J. Foster
Chairman Workers Party

W. P. Pattenby
Executive Sec'y
Workers Party

Alfred Wagentuecht
Campaign Director

Henry D. Hook
Business Manager
Daily Worker

J. Louis Engelhardt
Editor Daily Worker

William F. Dunne
Editor Daily Worker

TO ALL FRIENDS OF THE DAILY WORKER

You understand the need of a labor press. You know that this daily paper has the habit of landing stiff blows upon the beaks of all the buzzards of capitalism. You like that. What you like you should have plenty of. Therefore, pen in hand and fill this blank!

THE DAILY WORKER, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
What I believe in is worth GIVING for. I want to INSURE THE DAILY WORKER FOR 1925. Send me a

(Check which denomination)

\$10 | \$5 | \$1

INSURANCE POLICY

for which I enclose remittance herewith.

Name

Street

City..... State.....

