What Happened AN ALTI

[illegible] Glasgow, out to [illegible] the powerful labor leadership, had broken away [illegible] the organization and [illegible] independent strikes [illegible] and Glasgow. A [illegible] president, CPGB [illegible] Glasgow had revealed that [illegible] the leading committee [illegible] the splinter unions were [illegible] sympathizers. Mosley was to bring about its [illegible] with the Profintern. To [illegible] financial support for the [illegible] in Scotland had been [illegible] by the Comintern. So I was [illegible] to interview the Communist sympathizers in the Glasgow [illegible] and to prove the way [illegible] Communist invasion to consider union. This was to be [illegible] co-operation with Gallacher, [illegible] only Communist member [illegible] House of Commons. I had [illegible] Gallacher, a rough and ready type, in London, and knew [illegible] was at loggerheads with [illegible] Politic his Party chief.

[illegible] delay I embarked on a British transatlantic for New[illegible] a lovely summer [illegible] Newcastle merchant named [illegible]. During the passage I collected friendship of this man [illegible] I felt sure that he invited [illegible] a week-end at his home [illegible] our steamer was dodging its [illegible] the grimy banks [illegible] Tyne. As a Communist a prominent [illegible] of Newcastle I felt [illegible] I would not be bothered [illegible] by the Newcastle pass[illegible] marine. However, the unproficiency of the British po[illegible] spoiled my plans.

[illegible] had the ship been [illegible] for her Newcastle wharf [illegible] very particulars offi[illegible] I had asserted me [illegible] I was expelled from Brit[illegible] to Hamburg [illegible] ship in which I had [illegible] Rotterdam. After that, my [illegible] detailed sketches from [illegible] Communist men eligible [illegible] in England. Once [illegible] had become known to Scot[illegible] the best studies, it [illegible] would avail him, nothing [illegible] Comintern. Great Britain [illegible] been one of the least [illegible] yet one of the most dif[illegible]

[illegible] ready to go to Holland at [illegible] Walter and to me [illegible] though, even without [illegible] I had communicated [illegible] Western Secretariat. A [illegible] strike is mounting [illegible] rich out the biggest [illegible] which we have a strong [illegible] we want is a mess[illegible] on the Thames—a beacon—[illegible] And don't forget to whack [illegible] the Social Democrats in [illegible] manifestos."

[illegible] Rotterdam early the [illegible] morning. The Dutch [illegible] strike was mildly supported [illegible] Social Democrats. What [illegible] wanted was an so[illegible] violent lawlessness which [illegible] condemned by the Socialists, and would thus afford [illegible] to denounce them [illegible] to the seamen's cause [illegible] agent and political in[illegible] for our maritime units in [illegible] Thus, merchant marine was [illegible] Schaap, whose quiet man[illegible] and gentle blue eyes were be[illegible] his silently driving energy. [illegible] Committee of the [illegible] Party had been advised from [illegible] to assign all his forces to [illegible] a spectacular waterfront [illegible] made up of 4,700 Com[illegible] organized in 143 cells. Mas[illegible] purpose in ordering this ac[illegible] was far beyond the confines [illegible] shipping proper. In the [illegible] Best the Communist Party of [illegible] was preparing for [illegible] against Dutch colonial rule [illegible] Communists, still [illegible] their bloody defeats [illegible] insurrections of 1926 and [illegible] seem to be encouraged by [illegible] demonstration of Communist power [illegible] another country. If they saw [illegible] Communist Party was [illegible] to disrupt shipping [illegible] Holland and the Colonies, [illegible] would take heart and launch [illegible] offensive for "national lib[illegible]." As usual, the price [illegible] upon to launch these actions [illegible] threatening wage cuts. As [illegible] the underlying reason for the [illegible] step in Holland was the [illegible] Government's frantic fear [illegible] imperialist invasion of Russia. [illegible] resistant aim to divert the [illegible] Britain, France and Japan [illegible] strategies far from the Soviet [illegible].

[illegible] Schaap's office, I and [illegible] de Groot—a member of [illegible] Dutch Central Committee—[illegible] over the list of Communist [illegible] on Dutch vessels. We chose [illegible] Rotterdam for our initial [illegible]. The Rotterdam was the [illegible] of the Dutch merchant ma[illegible] large luxury liner then on [illegible] way to Rotterdam from New [illegible] with the Dutch Olympic team [illegible] her several hundred pas[illegible]. The Communists on board [illegible] counted 27 members, [illegible] seven Germans who had [illegible] from the experience of the [illegible] shipping strike during the [illegible] year. Among the Com[illegible] sympathizers was the ship's [illegible] officer. The liner was [illegible] to call at British and [illegible] cleanest parts on route. [illegible] owned and operated by the Holland [illegible] Line, owner of the ship, [illegible] informed of the imminent [illegible] and would therefore order [illegible] the seamen out to so[illegible] Dutch port until the dispute [illegible]. There were the usual [illegible] arbitration. By keeping [illegible] Dutch ports, Dutch [illegible] could keep their crews un[illegible] from impending conflicts [illegible] Dutch seamen [illegible] Rotterdam, and to organize mutiny in case the owners should attempt to prevent the ship from proceeding to its regular terminal harbor in Holland. I was confident that our force of 27 Communists would be strong enough to swing the crew of 200 into action.

While the Rotterdam approached Cape Landsend, our columns in the harbor of Rotterdam worked day and night. We called dozens of meetings and distributed many thousands of strike manifestos. We sent agitation squads aboard every ship in port. At night, our detachments went into the harbors in boats, and armed with paint and brushes, they smeared the strike slogans on ships' sides, quays and cargo sheds. Action Committees were formed. Communist employees in the offices of the Holland American Line were instructed to keep us informed on the ship-owners' plans. Our agents in the Rotterdam police department were put on the alert to warn us in advance of intended raids.

As I had expected, the liner Rotterdam received a wireless message from her owners, ordering her to discharge passengers in Plymouth and Boulogne, and to return to New York without touching any Netherlands port. Willem Schaap hastened to Plymouth slipped aboard the Rotterdam, and remained there during the steamer's crossing to the French coast. This gave him time to map out the plan of battle with the members of the ship's Communist unit.

At a fixed hour, our column aboard the Rotterdam—then at sea—steamed toward Newcastle-on-Tyne into action. Through the assistant radio officer and the head on the Communist unit, the crew was told that a wireless message had been received to the effect that Dutch seamen were solidly on strike in all Netherlands ports and that the officers had appealed to the Rotterdam crew to force thru captain to return to home waters. In reality, no such message had been received. In reality, Dutch shipping had not as yet been tied up solidly. Our plan was to bring about such a tie-up through an electrifying mutiny aboard the Rotterdam.

The mutiny proceeded according to plan. A delegation of Communists presented an ultimatum to the liner's master, Captain Dulken. They demanded that the ship should not proceed to New York, but return to home waters to join the strike.

Captain van Dulken refused. He informed the crew that there was no general strike in Dutch shipping. The German Communists in the delegation called him "a liar," insisted on the correctness of the counterfeit wireless message, and repeated their demands in the name of the liner's crew. Again Captain van Dulken refused.

The Communists acted boldly. At the head of a horde of volunteers from among the rest of the crew, they invaded the engine room, extinguished the fires, and stopped the engines. Helpless as a giant coffin, the liner drifted about the western reaches of the English channel. The news of a mutiny on the high seas about one of the largest ships in the Dutch fleet swept away the remnants of strike resistance in Rotterdam. Overnight all shipping was stopped. Except for the mass pickets and regiments of police, the harbor lay dead.

The radical turn of the movement was more than the leaders of the moderate Dutch Federation of Seamen had bargained for. They objected against tactics which violated the laws of the land. I leaped at the chance. All along the waterfront, crimson leaflets were distributed, denouncing the Socialist chiefs as "traitors, who sell the sailors' hides to the shipowners by refusing to carry on the struggle with all means inside and outside the law!" As a result Dutch seamen flocked in droves into the Communist camp.

The Dutch shipowners made attempts to man their marooned vessels with Chinese seamen, some 300 of whom were scattered in Oriental boarding houses along the harbor front of Rotterdam. At the suggestion of Willem Schaap and his Chinese assistant, we decided to ward off the Chinese sailors by what Comrade Schaap chose to refer to as "psychological terror." The head of the Red Front Fighters' League in Rotterdam was appointed to the job of "chief psychologist." He armed himself with a band of Party guerillas and a list of Chinese boarding houses. Some members of this host posed as officials of the Dutch Federation of Seamen, others as members of the Rotterdam alien police. They made the rounds of the boarding houses and threatened the jobless Oriental seamen with "immediate deportation to China" if they should dare to occupy the berths of striking Netherlands seamen. A few Chinese who disregarded the order were slugged with sandbags. The great majority, however, stoically succumbed to Comrade Schaap's "psychological" treatment.

In Rotterdam harbor marines were loaded aboard a pilot ship to go out and down the mutineers. The gunboat Meerlant was dispatched by the Admiralty to escort the Rotterdam into port. I had foreseen his emergency, and prepared for it. An "activist" squad distributed leaflets among the embarking marines. "Proletarians in uniform," the leaflets said, "refuse to arrest your brothers aboard the Rotterdam! Their fight is your fight. Remember the glorious tradition of the Potemkin mutineers!" There was a minor disturbance when a small group of marines refused to participate in the expedition against the Rotterdam rebels. However, they were quickly disarmed and arrested.

Between two and three in the morning of September 6, the embattled liner was brought into Rotterdam. The decks were occupied by a company of marines; the gunboat Meerlant followed close astern. Ten ringleaders were arrested and hung into prison, charged with mutiny and sedition. Among them were our seven German comrades.

Pirelei was too happy for words to see me back home. I thought her more beautiful, more lovable than ever. It was September 26, 1933. Two days later our son was born. I stood at the head of Pirelei's bed, holding her hands, oblivious of the hours. On the wall above the bed was a picture showing Lenin in a pensive pose. A Party physician and a nurse from the corps of Communist Samaritans attended. Pirelei fought bravely, as any woman does who is not afraid of life. To me it seemed that the birth of a child was a greater event in the existence of the individual than a revolution. They had much in common, birth and revolution. Both were pain and blood. Both were paid for with struggle, pain, blood. Both marked the beginning of new life, and no one could tell beforehand what course it would finally take.

"A boy," the doctor grunted.

"A boy," Pirelei cried in wonderous exhilaration. "Do you hear? A boy! Oh, how beautiful!" And then, whispering fearfully: "He doesn't cry! Why doesn't he cry?" And a moment later: "Oh, did you hear? He cried! He got spanked and he cried! Oh, how beautiful, how beautiful!" Pirelei's gentle happy voice filled our Spartan apartment and all the universe with the cry: "How beautiful!" Then she relaxed, contented.

We called the child Jan.

(Continued Tomorrow)

Meet To Award Road Contracts

RALEIGH—(AP)—The State Highway and Public Works Commission met today to award contracts on $327,832.05 worth of work involving five road projects. Bids were opened by the commission yesterday.

Low bids included:

Rutherford—grading 4.09 miles of road between a point northeast of Rosin and route 26, W. W. Tuck and Son of Virginia, Va., $37,-696.45; structures, Hobbs Peabody Construction Co. of Charlotte, $18,-263.55.

Union, Cabarrus and Mecklenburg—sanding and asphalting 26.40 miles of N. C. 151 south of Concord and streets west of Charlotte, Blythe Brothers Construction Co. of Charlotte $69,700.

Lincoln—grading and paving of 2.47 miles of Route 27 between Lincolnton and junction with Route 150, Blythe Brothers, $102,081.95.

Count Me in on That, Too, Brother Traveler

WASHINGTON—(AP)—An Arkansas man wrote the Treasury:

"I have been informed that the Government will furnish mineral rods to locate hidden money. If they do, please let me know how to get one."

The Treasury replied today:

"We know of no divining rods for finding money. If you do, let us know."

Owners Must Vacate Onslow Beach Properties

JACKSONVILLE, N. C. (AP)—The Navy Department has notified owners of properties at Onslow and Hurch Beaches, included in a marine base area, to vacate by June 30.

Dwellings on the beaches will be used by the Marines and contractors for the present.

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RED RYDER — A Long Swim — By FRED HARMAN

THIMBLE THEATER — Closed House! — STARRING POPEYE — By MARTIN

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Most Extraordinary — By AL CAPP

LI'L ABNER — A Yokum's Word Is His Bond! — By ROY CRANE

WASH TUBBS — What Can It Be? — By ROY CRANE

SMILIN' SALLY ...she keeps on rolling along!

NOW a cold cake of Fleischmann's Yeast is a day plus with a lift, then add a little lemon juice, milk, or water and STIR MEDIUM—then SIP plus, stir again, and SIPPP—twice a day. It's exquisitely delicious in tomato juice.