

Matias Tells His Story

The RECORD has almost every compelling reason to believe that the following was written by Ernest T. Matias over a period beginning Aug. 7. Enclosure in parenthesis and sub-heads are ours.

We have no way of knowing where he is. He found a way of sending his story to us for publication. Matias has been the object of one of the most intensive police hunts in the islands ever since he escaped from Oahu Prison about five weeks ago.

The RECORD publishes this social document because we feel the story which Matias tells carries a message for public officials as well as private individuals, teachers as well as parents, for all who are interested in a healthier community, where youths have opportunities and are free from social cancer that twists and thwarts growth.—K. A.

By Ernest T. Matias

Aug. 7, 1953

At present, while being the object of discussion and concern, I felt that it was a very opportune time to give you a scope into my mental mechanism. I have been on the move ever since I went over the wall, but yet I have had the occasion to look at the newspapers.

From what I gather after reading them, they were trying to depict the sort of individual I am supposed to be. Being that we are a democratic country, it is only proper that you include my version of why I am what I am and how I came to be such. I beseech you to accept and publish for public consumption. I have no intention of rationalizing. My sole purpose is to give you a complete picture.

Happiness Was Elusive

As far back as I can recall, I have been looking for something. This something which has been so elusive all through my life is happiness. Elusive because I have never for any length of time felt its full benefits. I was brought up in a home which was full of dissension. The underlying causes at the time remained unknown to me excepting for the fact that I was very much aware of my father's attitude towards my mother. . . .

(In several paragraphs, Matias describes details of his early home life which the RECORD digests, feeling that publication might cause a hurt which he does not intend. There were scenes between his father and mother, Matias alleges, in which his father was the aggressor. All this brought attempts at peace-making from the neighbors which his father repulsed. Matias also says he developed some bitterness toward his father because of the latter's rough discipline.)

Many a time I had turned to my mother for consolation, but being so fearful of him, she was very limited in her affection for me. This continued until my mother had stood enough of this sort of treatment. She sought divorce as the ultimate solution.

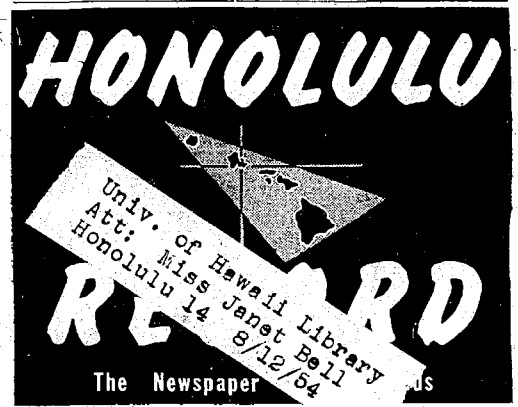
Entered Kalihi Orphanage

Divorce was granted her with the understanding that I and my sister Matilda were to be sent to the Kalihi Orphanage. I recall being of the age of nine and my sister 10. At the time of entering said orphanage, my sister and I felt very discouraged and lost for we realized we were being separated from our loved ones. I can remember how hard our mother tried to convince us that the separation was to be only temporary. By her constant visits we began to feel better.

As the years began rolling along, we protested to mother that we couldn't stand the prolongment of (not) being reunited once again with her. Her answer was that it would be impossible for her to regain our custody without getting married again. During the interim that she spent considering marriage, we adjusted to our environment.

I had been progressing splendidly with my lessons and for awhile was too occupied to even think of anything else. Several months has passed when my sister and I were notified of our release. Mother had finally decided to get married. My stepfather had been an exact replica of my father. I now was 12 years old. . . .

(Life with his mother and his stepfather. Matias says, was a "repetition of our former life" from which he very shortly sought to be



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free. The RECORD omits details which may now be painful to others in a manner Matias does not intend.)

Some time later my father visited my mother and sold her the idea that I would be much better off in his custody. Now I became convinced my mother and he remains a mystery to me to this day. I left Mom to live with him at Edna and Kapahulu. My father was married at this time to a woman who had reared four children.

Sought Father's Affection

While living here, I noticed that the only change that had taken place was one of scenery rather than atmosphere. All through these trials and tribulations I was trying to regain the affection which I had once felt for my father. As hard as I tried, the harder it seemed. I began showing my resentment openly. I showed my displeasure at being amongst them through my every action. I got myself mixed up in a lot of mischiefs which resulted in coming in contact with the law. My father in disgust sent me to my grandfather.

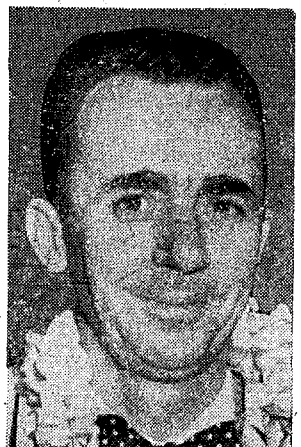
(more on page 2)

"Witchcraft" In Smith Act Trial

Judge Wiig Tells Mainlanders Story Of Juror Kahunaed by "Angry" Docker

"Witch doctor" or Kahuna is a "superstition long believed in by many Hawaiians and incidentally, Caucasians" in Hawaii, according to Reporter Dick Habin of the Post-Bulletin, Rochester, Minn., who interviewed Federal Judge Jon Wiig who vacationed there recently.

The judge who returned to Honolulu a few days ago commented on Kahuna in connection with the



JUDGE WIIG

Smith Act trial over which he presided.

"Witchcraft" Angle

He told reporter Habin that after the conviction of Jack W. Hall, ILWU regional director, and six other defendants, reports circulated locally that "an angry member of the longshore union decided to have (a) juror 'Kahunaed'."

This juror provided the "witchcraft" angle—"an angle which the judge refuses to discuss seriously," Habin wrote.

His story follows in part:

"After the trial was finished the defense presented an affidavit claiming that one of the jurors who voted for conviction did so because he feared his two brothers would lose their jobs if he didn't. The defense moved for a new trial, basing their arguments on this and other points. Judge Wiig denied the motion.

"Hexed" by "Witch Doctor"

"After this, reports circulated that the juror had been 'hexed' by a 'witch doctor' or Kahuna, a superstition long believed in by many Hawaiians and, incidentally, Caucasians. Under a Kahuna spell, the story goes, a man dies within five days. The juror reportedly was a very sick man 'unable to speak or walk.' He was hospitalized, critically ill, a week after the trial.

"Kahuna, they say, can be bought for a price. In other

(more on page 7)

Employers Repeat Demand to Control Incentive Plans

Sugar workers were left little room to dispute "incentive plans" of the sugar industry under a three-page proposal brought into negotiations by management negotiators Wednesday.

In that union negotiators saw as an effort of management to abrogate the terms of the present agreement, management's negotiators had omitted from their proposal the statements which make any incentive plan "mutually agreeable" to both the plantation and the workers.

Instead, the proposal would allow the plantation to set up any incentive plan it sees fit so long as production norms are in accordance with "recognized industrial engineering procedure."

Bosses Would Write Rules

That, said an ILWU spokesman after Wednesday's session, is like allowing management to write the rules for the operation without any concurrence at all by the workers. Industrial engineers, the ILWU spokesman pointed out, are invariably the spokesmen of management.

The proposal reiterated a set-up, mentioned before by management's negotiators, that the union shall not be able to protest any incentive plan put into effect until it has been operat-

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HRT Backs Out On License Fee; Goto Prepared To Take Bus Co. To Court

After agreeing informally to pay the \$250 "outdoor advertising" fee to the C-C government, the Honolulu Rapid Transit Co. backed out this week and informed Treasurer Lawrence S. Goto of its change of mind.

In a legal opinion, written by Thomas M. Waddoups of the firm of Castle & Anthony, the company's position was that the license fee stipulated by Sec. 7091 RLH, is not a "true license fee" but a tax, and therefore covered by the utilities tax HRT pays.

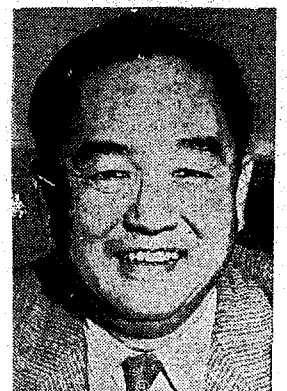
Treasurer Goto said he has conferred with C-C attorneys who doubt the validity of Waddoups' argument and Goto says he is prepared to take the case into court to collect the license fee.

Although the HRT has avoided paying the fee for 17 years, fees for only the last six years are collectible. However, the law provides that each violation shall be punished by a fine of at least \$250. If "each violation" means each placard on the inside or outside of every HRT bus, the amount could easily run into the thousands of dollars for any single year.

Otherwise Unlawful?

Waddoups defines a license as something which "is a charge paid by a person to do an act which would otherwise be considered unlawful."

Outdoor advertising, Waddoups continues, is not unlawful either



MR. GOTO

by common law or the statute.

But then neither, comments a C-C attorney, is selling food or tobacco, yet licenses are required for both.

Waddoups cites the law exempting public utilities from payment of general taxes—Sec. 5671.

But those who believe the HRT must pay cite another law, only a few paragraphs further on, Sec. 5673, which goes in part as follows: "In case any public utility carries on other lines of business than its public utilities business, the receipts therefrom shall be not

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LOOKING BACKWARD

(from page 8)

about Russia to the Hawaiian proletariat for bringing all class-conscious workers into a common movement. Of course this is meeting with opposition from the capitalistic forces and the immediate future promises very important developments.

The condition of the worker in Hawaii is much worse than in America and the European countries, and practically all land is in large plantations which employ Japanese and Filipino labor. Strikes are very frequent and there is a good field for propaganda.

The Hawaiian proletariat desires to take its place with the revolutionary parties of the Third International.

All mail for the Hawaiian Communist League should be sent to the secretary, Roderick P. Nadeau, 21st Infantry Band, Schofield Barracks, Hawaii.

The Hawaiian Communist League,
The Executive Committee
Walter M. Trumbull
Roderick P. Nadeau
Paul Crouch

The "class-conscious soldiers of Hawaii" numbered about 10, and they had never made contact with the "Hawaiian proletariat" for whom Crouch claimed a place in the Third Internationale. The "active publicity movement" consisted of three juvenile letters by Crouch, Trumbull and Nadeau respectively.

Became Authority on Communism

It is on the basis of this fantastic Hawaiian Communist League that Crouch claims credit for being "Hawaii's first Communist" and an authority on the later developments of Communism here.

Nadeau and the lesser Communist Leaguers were dishonorably discharged from the army. Paul Crouch and Walter Trumbull were sent to prison. Crouch served his sentence at Alcatraz Disciplinary Barracks, where, he says, he was visited by Communists and elected in absentia to the national committee of the Young Communist League.

Upon his release in June 1927 he toured the country under the auspices of the Anti-Imperialist League, speaking on conditions in the army to audiences which he claims ran as high as 10,000. In the midst of his tour, he says, he received his Communist Party card directly from the head of the Party, William Z. Foster. Further, he was elected to the national bureau—the top governing body—of the Y. C. L., was made national head of a joint department of the Y. C. L. and the Communist Party for work in the armed forces, and was put on the editorial staff of the Daily Worker.

Not Conservative Even in Giving Figures

Crouch never displays false modesty in telling about his Communist activities and contacts. His favorite words are "dozens," "scores," "hundreds," which he used frequently at the local Smith Act trial as a prosecution's "expert" witness, thus:

"Q Now, Mr. Crouch, have you ever held any position in the Communist Party?"

"A Yes, I held scores."

"Q And during that time did you have conversations with Foster?"

"Many In Oahu Prison Are Former Waialeale Boys"

(from page 1)

Life With Grandfather

These years with my grandfather, I believe, were the happiest of my life. I had a deep respect for him. I recall paying strict obedience to his every command and also it wasn't too frequent that he scolded me for my misconduct.

AS THE years passed I found myself more at ease. It gave me a chance for self-expression. My father would come to visit us whenever he found the opportunity. On his visits he would inquire as to how I was getting along and after being informed, he would urge me to return with him to his home, which was now 943 North School St. The irony of it all was that he appeared so sincere in his approach. Once again my poor judgment got ahold of me for I let myself fall prey to his treachery. This was confirmed by what followed.

The first couple of weeks that passed went along smoothly. Somehow he had the appearance of a well-meaning and understanding father. But after a month or two, his true characteristics began exhibiting itself. Upon noticing this, uneasiness grabbed ahold of me. It wasn't long before I decided to run away from home. My days of freedom were very few. My father with the help of the police would hear of my whereabouts, track me down and capture me. It kept on this way for exactly 13 different times. On my last escape he threatened me.

"You Keep This Brat . . ."

"I'm tired of your actions. I'm turning you over to the authorities! How would you like to go to Kahuku School?"

My answer as I accurately recall was,

"More better. I know you never have liked me anyhow."

Being that this wasn't the first time I had heard of the Boy's Industrial School, I had grasped the thought he conveyed. As if to admit defeat, he grabbed hold of my arm, twisted it and pulled behind me. He then marched me all the way to my aunt's. She was standing on the porch as we approached her.

My father hollered, "Here, you keep this brat and see what you can do with him!"

JUST LIKE that, and I became the problem of my aunt. My life with her is to be described as one which confused me. Neither good nor bad. But one which I was unable to understand quite fully for this one reason. I couldn't get myself adjusted.

I had been wondering all along why it was that I was so unfortunate as to have, with the exception of mother and grandfather, close association with relatives who too frequently indulged in alcohol. I lacked affection from someone at the time so that whenever the opportunity arose, I would seek it wherever I could find it.

To Waialeale Boys' School

Father came back into the picture occasionally with the hope of renewing our acquaintanceship. Being that my emotion had been tempered with too frequently, I was firm in my disapproval.

Many incidents followed which at the time left a mark of tragedy in my life. I became constantly involved with the juvenile authorities. Result, I was finally sent to the Waialeale Training School for Boys. I was now 15 years of age.

I HAVEN'T anything to say about the

AFL TEACHERS UNION VOTES BAN ON SEGREGATION IN 400 LOCALS

PEORIA, Ill. (FP)—The American Federation of Teachers (AFL) 36th annual convention Aug. 18 approved a constitutional amendment prohibiting racial segregation in its 400 locals throughout the U. S.

The amendment, introduced by the Boston local, was passed 219 to 80. There was only one dissenting voice from the floor, that of Emory S. Lunsford of the Atlanta local. He said he knew the ban would eventually be adopted, but he had hoped it would not come so soon.

After he expressed fear that the Atlanta local would be expelled, he was informed no local would be expelled immediately and all would be given time to amend their constitutions.

The amendment declared no local charter defining or recognizing

jurisdiction on the basis of race or color would be valid "and the practice of any local in limiting its membership on account of race or color shall render its charter void."

Earlier, the delegates heard Prof. George S. of Columbia University declare he hoped the U. S. Supreme Court in pending cases would "consign to the waste basket of history the practice of segregation."

He attacked Pres. Eisenhower's nomination of South Carolina Gov. James F. Byrnes, a strong advocate of segregated education to a post in the United Nations. "One can only wonder," Counts said, "why he was chosen to represent our democracy before the UN in the struggle to establish peace and equal justice in the world."

"A I had hundreds of conversations with him."

"Q Have you ever attended any meetings of the national committee of the Communist Party of the United States?"

"A Yes, scores."

"Q Did you ever persuade anyone to join the Communist Party?"

"A Hundreds."

Crouch enjoyed what must be a unique distinction among Communist leaders. He was chosen to instruct "dozens" of classes, but so deep was his mastery of Marxist-Leninist theory that he himself never had to attend a training class.

Crouch's Imagination Improved With Years

The Young Communist League and the Communist Party thought enough of Pvt. Crouch to send him to Russia in December, 1927 as a representative to the Young Communist International, the Comintern and the Red International of Trade Unions.

Foreign Communists, especially those who had suffered at the hands of their governments, were received with honor by the Soviets, introduced around and shown the sights. With every passing year those routine honors have grown in Crouch's imagination.

"Did they know in Russia that you were an ex-private?" he was asked in the course of the Honolulu trial.

"I was well known as an ex-private. It did not require any special introduction. The entire press knew that I was an ex-private."

(To be continued)

AFL Charges Big Sugar Out to Smash Union

WASHINGTON (FP)—The National Agricultural Workers Union (AFL) said five of the country's biggest sugar cane planters have announced they refuse to recognize the union and will not discuss wages and working conditions with union officials. The companies include Godchaux Sugar Corp., Southtown Sugar Corp., South Coast Sugar Corp., Savois Farms Ltd. and Armallise Planting Co.

"Announcement of this big corporation plan to smash our union follows indictment in New Orleans by a federal grand jury of our local union of small strawberry farmers," NAWU Pres. H. L. Mitchell said. "This shows the sugar cane planters have seized the opportunity to join with the Justice Department in a union-smashing campaign."

Services Held For Mrs. Beckwith

Private funeral services for Mrs. Myfanwy Beckwith, 48, of 3320 Niolopua Dr. were held 3 p.m. Tuesday at Borthwick Funeral Parlors. She died Sunday at a local hospital.

Cremation followed at Oahu Crematory.

Mrs. Beckwith was born June 27, 1905, in London, England. During the last war she worked for the OWI's Voice of America program on the West Coast from where broadcasts were beamed to the Far East.

She worked as a part-time proof-reader for the RECORD from shortly after this weekly began to a week and a half before she died.

Mrs. Beckwith is survived by her husband, Carl E. Beckwith, and her father, Thomas Marriott.

superintendent at that time, but plenty to say about his assistant. He was a person of overwhelming arrogance. This negative personality trait he exhibited whenever his presence was felt.

We had to accept this poor example of a man as an upright citizen. There were many faults in his character but there was nothing we could do about it.

This here official is, I believe, responsible for many of the inmates who are now in Oahu Prison. Seventy per cent of the men in Oahu Prison are former Waialeale boys, including accused murderers Majors and the two Josiah brothers.

Yes, I recall the torment we suffered. For three years I felt the sting of his pangs. He had one thing in common with my father—his fist. He was a good one for that! Many families of boys in there during my time could corroborate this statement. Yet it wasn't too long before I was a victim of his fist.

Believed Might Is Right

After receiving my punishment I returned to my dorm. I resolved then and there that thenceforth no one was ever going to lay hands on me without my retaliation. I began a plan that would make me impenetrable both physically and mentally. I was 17 now and physically fit. I neither drank nor smoked.

AS I PUT my plans into effect I found myself gradually resorting to violence in dealing with problems that arose. I neglected coping with these problems intelligently. I adopted the method which I once so strongly disapproved of. All in all it served as protective measure and it also led me to believe that might was right.

I spent most of my leisure hours con-

centrating and participating in activities which developed my physical powers. Yes, no one was going to push me around any more. I was positive of that. There were many incidents too numerous to mention, too disgusting to depict, which made me strive for supremacy over my fellow inmates and staff officials whom I felt were incompetent. I was always looking for flaws in a person so as to take revenge for all of my previous sufferings.

THE ONLY official who I believe understood me during these years was Mr. William P. Mottz, our boys' counselor at the time, who happens to be the deputy warden of Oahu Prison at present. To this man I take my hat off. I had deep admiration for Mr. Mottz for he possessed understanding and integrity. I have never till this day changed my opinion about him. I sought counsel from him many a time for various reasons. I am sure he still recalls my clash with two staff members.

One was a nurse and the other was supervisor of the campus. I thought it best to describe these two particular incidents because of the profound impression it created on my mind. Briefly I'll describe what took place there.

This here officer who was placed on a temporary basis in charge of the mess hall was sadistically inclined. Many a time before my clash with him I had noticed this fact. He was in the habit of beating unmercifully on top of the head of an inmate till he saw blood. My clash with him resulted when I ignored his order to refrain from eating until he gave us the sign.

I THOUGHT it improper and downright silly. So I was the first to lift up

(more on page 4)

Marcotte In Hot Water Over Hiring; Warm Reception Awaits Junketing Cop

By EDWARD ROHRBOUGH

Honolulu Police Officer Roger C. Marcotte, well known in midtown Honolulu as head of the "wrecking squad" which broke down doors, smashed furniture and glass (including a picture of President Eisenhower) in gambling raids which convicted few, left this week to attend an F.B.I. school for 12 weeks on the Mainland.

But when he gets back, he may be greeted with a reception warmer than he now anticipates. There are strong indications that the cop who once shook his fist under the nose of a local man and said, "Here's my warrant," is in for a rough time from the C-C civil service commission.

Sources on the commission say research has cast considerable doubt on whether or not Marcotte was ever legally hired onto the police force. As usual in such cases as have recently come to light, D. Ransom Sherretz, former personnel director of C-C civil service, gets into the picture.

According to reliable sources, the evidence gathered by the civil service staff indicates the following:

● That the residence rule was waived for Marcotte when he applied for the position of police rookie, while Sherretz certified that

no resident was available for the job.

● That no examination was ever given Marcotte, and no examination ever announced—thus no residents knew the position was open.

● That Marcotte did not for the first six years of his service possess the minimum qualifications in that he was not a high school graduate. In 1952 he rectified this situation by acquiring a diploma from Waipahu High School.

● That information on Marcotte's application blank is incorrect in that he stated he had finished the 11th grade in a school at his home. Information received from that high school, according to informed sources, indicate the tough-talking police officer had not gone that far with education when he left.

Despite his deficiencies in the prerequisites, the chunky officer rose quickly in the department and enjoyed the favor of Chief Dan Iiu. Long before he could legally be appointed sergeant, he was given the position in an acting capacity.

Helped by "Sliding Scale" After the Legislature at its recent session passed a law, referred to now as the "sliding scale," which enables a department head to advance a subordinate two grades without an examination, Marcotte was appointed sergeant.

Recently, it was announced that he had received an invitation from J. Edgar Hoover to attend the FBI Police Academy for 12 weeks on the Mainland.

Around City Hall, there were some who thought his departure for the Mainland Tuesday was somewhat early for the school and that it had some connection with the several calls Mrs. Nesta Gallas, civil service director, has been getting regarding his case.

Dockers Win 1953 ILWU Volleyball League, Beat CPC

The Longshoremen are 1953 champions of the Oahu ILWU Volleyball league.

In a special play-off for the league crown, played Sunday morning at the ILWU Memorial Association court, the Dockers came from behind to sweep two straight sets from a scrappy Cal-Pack Club 56 sextette, after dropping the first set. Scores of the game were: 10-15, 15-5, 15-7.

The offensive star for the champions was Howard Lono. He sparked the Stevedores' attack with his terrific spiking. Ben Naleieha, Ben Sagarang, Tony Subing and Miguel were also outstanding for the victors.

CPC put up a gallant battle, with Danny Kealohe, Don De Mello and Clifford Shea carrying the torch for the Piners.

Cal-Pack qualified for the play-off game with the Longshoremen earlier in the day by edging out the Hawaiian Pine Aces in three sets, 15-9, 11-15 and 15-11. CPC played their season's best game in upsetting the Hapcoites who were pre-season favorites to cop the title. The game was a ding-dong affair from start to finish. Kealohe and Shea were CPC's big gunners, while Tom Trask, Woolsey and Wagner were the Piners' big threats.

The Longshoremen will receive the Y's Coffee Shop championship trophy.

In 1951 the highest tenth of American families received nearly one-third (31 per cent) of the total money income.

Auto Accidents Down on Oahu; Injured Toll Up

There were 13 fewer accidents on Oahu last week than the week before, but 15 more persons were injured. The total of accidents was 79 and the total of injured 56. No fatalities occurred.

Property damage from automobiles accidents was down from the previous week by \$1,575, the total being \$21,517.

Only two persons were charged with drunk driving as compared with four the week before and 20 persons involved in accidents showed indications that they had been drinking. Eighteen service personnel were involved in Oahu accidents as compared with 24 the previous week.

Democrats Out of Debt With Adlai's Reception

The Democratic Party, despite cleavages, heated disputes over financial reports and a national Republican victory last fall at the polls, is out of debt for the first time in a number of years.

This fact was learned from John A. Burns, chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, who said two bills long outstanding against the Democrats have recently been cleared up. One was a \$1,200 bill for the rent of an office at the Empire Building, settled for \$825, and the other a bill from the territorial board of harbor commissioners for rental of an office at Pier 7.

Largely responsible for clearing the debts, Burns said, was the success of the reception for Adlai Stevenson when the most recent Democratic candidate for President passed through Honolulu while beginning his round-the-world trip to observe world conditions.

In addition to paying the old bills, the Stevenson reception receipts went to pay the largest part of the Democratic radio program, entitled "So The People May Know" and broadcast over Radio Station KIKI. Of a total cost of \$781.08 for the program, \$592.08 was paid from the profits of the reception.

In a letter to Democrats last month describing the role of the radio activity, Burns wrote that the program committee, "really developed the facts, and the material used in the broadcasts is being prepared for dissemination to party members."

Resumption Indicated He further wrote that, "The success of the programs as judged from the response in the way of comment justifies efforts to continue them."

Further programs will have to await the accumulation of more funds, however, Burns adds.

The radio program was jointly sponsored by the central committee and the Oahu committee. Chairman of the joint committee was Thomas P. Gill and members included Mrs. Halli Among, Dan Aoki, Robert Dodge, Masato Doi, David S. Alexander and William Richardson.

British Relief Rolls Show Big Increase

LONDON (ALN)—During 1952 the number of people needing financial help to keep themselves alive rose by over 200,000 and reached 1,667,078, the National Assistance Board reported. Last year's increase in the number of people reduced to poverty levels was nearly twice that in the previous year.

Philippines President Invited to Address Opposition At Aala Park

A group of local Filipinos supporting Ramon Magsaysay for Philippines president is inviting President Elpidio Quirino to address a mass meeting at Aala Park Aug. 30.

E. A. Taok, chairman of the meeting for the Magsaysay-Garcia Movement of Hawaii Filipinos, announced this week that he sent an invitation to the president through Consul Emilio Bejasa of the local consulate.

Asked Quirino to Withdraw Mr. Taok in a letter June 27, when the Philippines president passed through Honolulu, asked him to withdraw from the presidential race and concede the race to Magsaysay. He asked that this be done not only for his political opponents but for "the millions of our Countrymen that suffer under your selfish administration."

The Magsaysay-Garcia Movement also asked Brigadier General Carlos P. Romulo, Democratic Party candidate for president, in a letter July 9, when the latter passed through Honolulu. Taok sent a copy of his letter to Romulo to Ramon Magsaysay, the Nacionalista candidate for president.

Magsaysay wrote back that Taok's proposal was too drastic. "But you see I was correct," says Taok.

Gen. Romulo has withdrawn from the race. The Nacionalista Party and the Democratic Party are now cooperating in the presidential campaign.

People Disgusted In the corrupt political atmosphere of the Philippines, Magsaysay who has popularized himself as a Huk fighter has more support than Quirino, in whose regime the people are disgusted.

Both Magsaysay and Quirino are pitching for support from the Eisenhower administration. Magsaysay two weeks ago went to Pampanga province and there he built himself up as a great friend of America. Quirino on the other hand in preparing to leave for home had not been invited by Eisenhower to Denver. Some observers saw this as a wait and see policy of the administration.

The manner in which Quirino corrupted the 1949 elections, was

force and violence and fraud, was recalled by many.

Magsaysay himself said last week that if the election were free, he would get 60 per cent of the votes.

Quirino is expected to arrive here Aug. 29. He will depart Sept. 2 and arrive in the Philippines Sept. 4.

ARRIVING Saturday from the Mainland, Francisco Afafe, attorney of Philippines presidential candidate, Ramon Magsaysay, was reported to have set to work immediately organizing Filipinos in Hawaii for Magsaysay. Leaders of the Magsaysay movement are scheduled to meet Thursday night to discuss details of the big mass rally scheduled for Aala Park Sunday.

ILWU 775 Bowling League Starts Friday; Basketball Next

The Honolulu ILWU 775 Bowling league will get underway this Friday night at the Kaimuki Bowl. Eight teams will vie for the league championship. Two rounds will be played.

League-opening games listed for Friday night, starting at 6:15 p.m. are: Longshoremen vs. Regionals, Canco vs. Love's Aces, AmCan Club 102 vs. Love's Bakery Deuces, Cal-Pac Club 56 vs. Universal Motors.

Bowling is the third sport on the Honolulu ILWU's newly initiated recreation program. Jimmy Mizota will serve as bowling league manager.

Plans are presently being worked out to organize a basketball league, to start around the first of October.

HONOLULU RECORD

Published Every Thursday

by Honolulu Record Publishing Company, Ltd.

811 Sheridan St., Honolulu 14, T. H.

Entered as second-class matter May 10, 1949, at the Post Office at Honolulu, Hawaii, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Goto Warns Stambler On Misleading Sign


Louis L. Stambler, who maintains an "Auction Room" at 1024 Nuuanu Ave., and who was the object of allegations by other businessmen last week, got a warning from C-C Treasurer Lawrence S. Goto this week on another score.

A sign on the window of the business place says: "Liquidation of Well Known Stocks and Merchandise."

Stambler is not in town, but Goto informed his employees that the sign is illegal and will have to come down.

"What he should have up," Goto, "is 'Louis Stambler, Auction Room'."

But Tuesday night the sign had still not come down.



MEET ME AT THE ...

HOLO-HOLO INN

Dispenser General American and Japanese Meals

Cor. King & Dillingham
Ample Parking Waikiki of Inu
Phone: 8-7897

WELCOME

To the outgoing President Elpidio Quirino and his Party.

To preserve Democracy in the Far East, tell everybody to vote RAMON MAGSAYSAY to be the next President of the Republic of the Philippines.

MABUHAY SI

Magsaysay-Garcia Candidates of the Nacionalista Party.
(Sponsored by Magsaysay supporters of Hawaii)

Schofield ... "Suddenly I Heard A Spurt of Gunfire"

(from page 2)

the silverware and commence eating. He instantly jumped on me, struck me over the head with a sawed-off cue-stick and told me to leave the mess hall. He did this not because I disregarded his order but more so because his pride had been hurt. That could be easily detected of him.

He took great pleasure in watching us sit at the table without touching the food for 20 or 30 minutes. By then our food would be cold. This time happened to be once too many and for that reason I felt justified in my behavior. I left the mess hall immediately for had I remained there a little while longer, I doubt whether anyone could have predicted the outcome.

In the morning, I went into Mr. Mottz's office, requesting a transfer to the city and county jail. He already knew what had taken place for he had been sitting in the section reserved for staff officials. He expressed surprise on hearing this. He then told me to leave the matter up to him and it would be settled without seeing the necessity of transferring me.

Strong Desire to Live

Not long after this, I was stricken with typhoid. I was in such a state of illness that I was given up for dead by the attending physician. A few weeks had gone by when to the amazement of the doctor and his staff I began showing signs of recovery. What had brought this turn of events about was, I believe, my subconscious desire to live and the constant praying of my mother who had been at my bedside ever since I was stricken.

AFTER passing the critical stage, I was sent back to school and placed in the hospital ward. While recuperating I got into more difficulty with the nurse in charge of the hospital. While being in no condition to defend myself, she kicked and beat me over the head with hospital keys. Then and there I called upon my last resource and fled from the hospital.

I headed straight for Mr. Mottz's office. I told him what had taken place and promptly he picked up the phone and questioned her about it. He reprimanded her and took me out of the hospital to work under his supervision. It was light work so the chance of having a release was slim. I remained out of trouble till the day of my release. In the early part of June, '44 I was released.

Volunteered for Army

I was placed in custody of a cousin of mine who had been living at Puunui. I stayed there for a very short period and left to live with my mother at 1030 Gulick Ave. I sought employment at Pearl Harbor and got it. My foreman at that time was my own father. I worked under his supervision for the period of six months.

Many who condemn me never for a moment realize that those who worked in the Navy yard during this period were under a deferred status. Disregarding the advantages which one could derive while being under such a status, I volunteered myself for service in behalf of my country. As for the war, no one at that time could predict its outcome.

I hadn't notified my mother about the decision which I had reached until the arrival of greetings from the President of the U. S. After finding out, she reacted in the manner which all mothers would in cases of that nature.

I was ordered to report for induction Dec. 7, 1944. After three weeks at the 13th Replacement Depot, Wahiawa, I was shipped to Camp Hood, Texas, for basic training. After 15 weeks we were shipped to the Pacific Theater for combat.

War Ends . . .

I arrived in the Philippines in June of the same year. Although my outfit, which

was the 252nd Boat Maintenance Battalion, was geared for action, we never met face to face with the enemy. We were always on the alert for we were told that at any given moment our inactivity would be abrupt (ended) and our destination would definitely be Japan.

SPEAKING for myself, this news frightened me. This I found out later was common amongst rookies. The more older and experienced veterans cheered us up and convinced us that we would overcome our fears upon contact with the enemy. They pointed out to us that they spoke from experience for they were already past those stages.

I became more at ease and was determined to face whatever danger that was to exist. We were in a state of suspense all through the following weeks. Suddenly, while attending a movie, we heard shouting. We turned to see what the commotion was all about when over the loud-speaker came the news of Japan's surrender.

After the surrender had become final, we prepared for home. In the meanwhile, I was asked by my C. O. if I cared to reenlist. I did for 18 months. A month later I was sent back to the Mainland. I was stationed at Camp Beale, California, for about a month and later transferred for duty in Hawaii.

An Unforeseen Incident

I arrived home Feb. 24, 1946, and was given a two month furlough with the understanding that I report back to camp at its completion.

DURING my furlough I met a woman who, outside my mother, played an important part in my life. I planned to marry this girl and start a family of my own. Everything between us worked smoothly until an unforeseen incident came about—an incident which caused a complete change of personality in me. I became so discouraged and confused that I neglected reporting back for duty. I was now a few days overdue and still brooding over what had occurred. In the midst of my brooding I was apprehended by the military police and turned over to the courts for a special trial.

MY REASONS for not reporting back to duty weren't sufficient enough to justify leniency. I later on reached the opinion that if I had taken someone into my confidence and explained the misfortune which I encountered, something less severe as a punitive measure might have been possible. Also had I been able to understand the fact that the causes which shocked me then were something that always existed in an atmosphere which was lacking in moral conduct, I would have been able to serve out my 18 months honorably.

The Hard Way . . .

I was committed to the post stockade on June of '46 to serve six months. I was now of the age of 20. The suddenness of the whole thing left me in a state of uneasiness all through the succeeding months. My mind began centering on my fiancée whom I still cared for and whom I missed tremendously. So much so that I wrote her and asked if it were possible to come down and visit me at her earliest convenience. We agreed to forget what had happened in the past and we would be married upon my release. She came to see me every weekend. My morale took an upward swing and I now had a goal to look forward to.

Somehow, conditions in the stockade were becoming far from pleasant. The sergeant of the guard began to take advantage of and misuse his authority—plus the fact that numerous informations were coming to me pertaining my fiancée.

I was told that some of the guards had

been reading my mail and copying my fiancée's address. Upon hearing this I became furious.

MY FIANCEE came to visit me the following Sunday and I immediately queried her on the subject of this rumor. She was very reluctant in answering so that I became more forceful. She finally confirmed the rumors by admitting that some of the guards had been trying to correspond with her. I then asked her to give me their names (but) she refused. The explanation she gave me was, if she did so it would lead me into trouble. My answer to her was, if you don't tell me, I'll find out the hard way!

I called my visit off and walked back to the compound determined to carry out my threat. Being that I couldn't put my finger on the one who actually was responsible, I decided to overpower everyone within reach on the night of March 31, 1947, and make them talk.

"The Guards Had Told Me"

After taking control of the said stockade I began asking each guard and the officer in charge if they knew who the individuals were that were corresponding with my fiancée. They said no. I knew that some of them were lying for the information which I had gathered had been given to me by reliable guards. The guards had told me that the particular shift which was on duty that night were composed of (included) some of the guilty culprits.

All of us who had participated in the break had felt justified in our actions. Being that we had now taken over the entire compound, we figured that all there was left for us to do was to get the front gate open and make our dash for freedom. It turned out to be more difficult than expected. Somehow, something backfired and the whole U. S. Army entered the compound and began shooting, all the while yelling, "Kill those pineapple eaters!"

I heard them holler, "Matias, you better come out with your hands up and so had the rest whom we hold responsible!"

Lifelong Friend Dies

The place became loaded with tear gas and our vision became blurred. I turned to where the officer in charge had been sitting and asked him to go out the door with me.

His answer was, "Are you crazy? We'll both be killed."

I THEN noticed that the men pointed accusing eyes at me as if to say, "Come on, you're the one who started this mess. Take your rap and go out there."

I approached the front entrance and yelled back at them to cease their fire. As if in answer, everything quieted down. Just before stepping out the doorway, my lifelong friend, Edward Perry, hollered at me and motioned with his arm to keep away from the doorway. I ignored him and kept walking out.

All the while my vision had been partially obscured by the tear gas which was still present in the surrounding atmosphere. Perry it seemed had bypassed me for he now stood a couple of steps ahead. Suddenly I heard a spurt of gunfire. Simultaneously I saw Perry moan and fall to the ground. No sooner had that happened than I dove for cover.

"I Felt Guilty"

Then came boisterous hollering, "Come out, the rest of you pineapple eaters or you'll get the same medicine!"

AN AVALANCHE of prisoners rushed through the doorway. I had been in the midst of their path and was swept off my feet by the momentum of the impact and landed right beside Perry. They began charging toward us heavily armed.

"All right, you guys. Get up one by one and go to the farthest corner."

One of the guards had noticed one of the men lying motionless.

He rolled the body over with his foot, took one look at the man's features and yelled, "One man dead. I believe it's Edward Perry."

PROMPTLY more soldiers came forward and took a look at the body and hollered, "Where's Matias?"

Just at the time another guard who recognized me stepped forward, cocked his carbine and said, "Here is that so and so!"

I GLANCED up at him from where I lay and stared into his eyes as if to dare him to shoot and get it over with. For seeing Perry dead beside me, I felt guilty—guilty because I knew that if the break hadn't taken place Perry would have still been alive.

The guard looked at me and said, "You're the one who should be dead, you so and so. You beat up one of our boys, didn't you?"

He was implying to the fact that I had beaten up one of the guards.

"See That He Hangs"

Just then Major Fair who was at the time provost marshal of Schofield appeared. He then remarked, "Don't bother with him. We're going to see that he hangs."

The guilty ones, including the innocent, which totaled 14, were stripped from our clothing, then ordered to lie face down in the mud. Orders were left behind by Major Fair to shoot the first one who made a false move.

The guards didn't shoot but they sure took advantage of what the major had said for they enjoyed themselves by stomping on our backs, butting us with their rifles, spitting on us and throwing lit butts of cigarettes on our backs.

THEN THEY began calling us to step up and accept their challenge if we had any guts left. Two men on the tower, eight men on the ground fully armed and standing before us, yet they were challenging us to a duel. I can assure you that I and the rest were still in control of our faculties.

Then and there I asked God to reverse the situation for just a scant moment. Then maybe, after finding themselves in the predicament we were in, they would understand our refusal to budge from our position. They probably would have refrained from being so boastful.

To Prove A Man or Mouse

I have, always been of the firm opinion that without placing oneself in the other person's shoes just long enough to feel what it's like, they would never come close to knowing how it feels. After satisfying their primitive tendencies, they indirectly called me to stand up and admit my part as ring leader of the plot. By doing so I would prove whether I was a man or a mouse. I stood up and walked forward to the one who had made the remark.

"I SEE you have some guts left after all," he remarked.

"I don't expect anyone to take my rap," I countered. "I started it and I believe I am capable of paying for it."

He grinned and with the help of another guard opened the gates and told me to march forward while they followed. I was told to halt in front of headquarters. There the inspector general awaited my coming.

I WALKED into his office and noticed sitting beside him a woman whom I assumed to be his secretary. He received me very cordially and bid me have a seat. He made it clearly understood that he was the interrogating officer in charge of every investigation of this sort. I told him why I had instigated the whole thing and also that I felt justified in my actions.

He admitted to me that if what I had

(more on page 5)

"Ready To Demonstrate My Honorable Purpose"

(from page 4)

said to him was true, he could understand how I felt and why I felt that way. I assured him that everything was true and that I would present proof at the trial.

Do or Die Effort

I was dismissed and sent to the solitary confinement. I remained there for 73 days. We were given nine slices of bread and a cup of water each day. We slept on steel bunks or on the concrete if we preferred, with only a pair of fatigue pants for covering.

We were bitter for we couldn't understand how, after being outside lying in the mud from 10 p.m. to 5 a.m. we were given more punishment.

THE GUARDS dropped in daily to remind us that our life on earth would expire just as soon as the trial was over with. We all reached the decision to make a do or die effort to prevent from swinging on the gallows. We felt at the time that we were going to be tried under a kangaroo court system.

We began making daggers out of spoons which had been smuggled in. After shaping the spoons into daggers, we hid it (them) with the thought in mind that it (they) were to be used only if the death sentence were to be passed.

OUR TRIAL lasted for a period of weeks. Just before it terminated the weapons were discovered. Immediately it was brought before the C. O. He tried to present this as evidence in our trial which was already in progress. He was told by one of our defense counsels that the evidence could under no circumstances be used. If he desired to press the issue further, he then had to draw up new charges and also a trial other than the one being held. The issue was completely forgotten and never brought up again.

My attorney presented evidence which helped in minimizing the unpleasantness which prevailed. This unpleasantness was brought about when the prosecutor pointed out that Edward Perry, previous to the break, had been alive. After the break he was found dead.

Poisoned By Newspapers

My attorney objected to this. His objection was sustained. The secretary in charge of the records was advised to disregard what the prosecutor said and erase it from the record.

WHAT AMAZED me was the remark made by a few of the law members. After reading the accounts in the newspapers, they definitely was (were) of the opinion that we were all guilty. They were removed and replaced by others who were not prejudiced. Outside of this, I found no fault with the manner in which our trial was conducted.

A qualified psychiatrist from the Schofield Hospital entered and spoke of his findings in relation to our mental attitude. He had spent 10 days in analyzing and determining our intellectual level. He stated before the court that as a whole we were capable of differing between right and wrong. Also, our mental capacity was parallel to that of borderline cases. He described us as being unable to comprehend the seriousness of any consequence. Like a 9-year old child who gets into mischief and who lacks the ability to realize what the consequences would be. The jury deliberated for an hour. We were found guilty of the charges.

Resolved to Do Something

On the morning of July 7, 1947, I was awakened, handcuffed and placed in the paddy wagon. We arrived at Hickam Field, boarded an army transport destined for the Mainland. We arrived at McNeil Island on the 10th of July, 1947.

All in all, the rest of the defendants and myself felt that the court had been just in their sentencing of us. The only thing that left me bitter and remorseful was in knowing that I was to be taken away from my place of birth.

THE REASON for this was because I had known how this thing came about. Major Fair, who was so positive of being present at the day of my hanging, had used his influence in seeing that I be transferred to McNeil Island rather than have me go to Oahu Prison.

Someone Has to Answer

What motivated his action was the refusal on my part to testify in court in his behalf. You see, he somehow had felt that Perry's death would reflect on him. So he tried to induce me into taking the stand, and to tell the court that Edward Perry had planned the break with me. He pointed out that I had been the ring leader and that such a statement coming from me would be accepted by the court.

I then asked him what the reason for his request. His answer was,

"WELL, I have always known that you have on various occasions expressed reluctance in going to the states. Furthermore," he stated, "by doing me this favor, you can be rest assured that your sentence will be reasonable and it will be served at Oahu Prison."

"In other words," I asked, "If I refuse I'll be separated from my family?"

"That's correct," he continued.

"WELL, Major Fair, you have placed me in a tight spot and you don't give me much choice. Someone has to answer for the murder of Perry and I do know that, although I admit starting the riot, I will under no circumstances take full responsibility for his death."

Threat Carried Out

"Part of the blame," I pointed out, "should be yours."

He became pale on hearing these words and stood silenced.

"You see," I continued, "your order which was to go into the compound and unleash all the tear gas and also to shoot to kill, was uncalled for. It did not befit a man of your stature if those clusters which you are wearing mean anything at all. There were other means available which could have been used to subdue us. That was very obvious."

NO FURTHER explanation on my part was necessary. He excused me promptly and had me returned to confinement. Yes, after the trial he carried out his threat. I now awaited transportation to the Mainland.

DURING the process of adjustment I had reconciled myself to my fate and sought to extricate various factors which led to my mischievousness. In introspection, I found that not only was I lacking in formal education, but also very immature in mind and irresponsible. I then resolved to do something about it.

Five solid years of parrying, slipping, weaving and sidestepping paid off. May I insert that in a penitentiary you find individuals of all walks of life. One must come in close contact with them day in and day out. One must develop the ability to be tactful, forceful, sympathetic, humble and above all, diplomatic.

Being neglectful in any of these given prerequisites will result in one finding himself in jeopardy, on almost any occasion. My potentials had been developed and cultivated into assets.

I WAS VERY confident now and was ready to demonstrate my honorable purpose by so doing I would redeem myself in the eyes of society. I was granted parole. Parole on the basis of a perfect record. No misconduct and excellent progress covering a period of five years.

Back to Hawaii

Upon being notified that my release had been set for June of '53, I requested an interview with Mr. Grieffenberg, who at that time had been in charge of my case. My purpose for this was the realization that the conditions of my parole were to be served in Hawaii. During my interview with him I pointed out that my reputation in Hawaii was one of which I was not proud. I also pointed out to him that the obstacles which confronted me were too tremendous for me to overcome. I have learned to adapt myself to the principals which demand recognition from society, I stated. For that reason I would like to have a new start in life and in an altogether different environment. I chose California for I had been offered a job there as a barber. I made it plain to him that I had no desire of ever returning to the Islands. After listening, he suggested bringing the matter before the warden, Mr. Fred T. Wilkenson.

IT WAS finally agreed that I should return to Hawaii. My mother had been expecting me, they pointed out, and it would be quite a shock to her if she found out that I had decided against coming home.

"Furthermore," said the warden, "after five years the public was (is) sure to forget what took place in '47."

Promised to Live Up

I accepted his advice and began preparing for my journey home. The warden called me into his office the next morning, prior to my leaving.

"MATIAS," he said, "You're one man I don't ever expect to see in prison again. I am confident," he said, "that you are capable of conducting yourself in a manner which will be a contribution to society rather than a liability."

I thanked him for placing so much confidence in me and promised to live up to expectations. At 10 a.m. I boarded the schooner and was on my way. I reached the Mainland 20 minutes later and from there I boarded a ship for home.

I arrived in Oahu on the 29th day of June, '53. At the very first opportunity I consulted Mr. James K. Matoon, U. S. Probation Officer. All through our discussion, which took place, I tried to penetrate into the innermost recesses of his heart trying to determine what sort of impression he had formed about me. The result (was) I left his office more uncertain.

THE REASONS for my actions were: he had tried to use too much formality and by so doing caused me to be aware of the barrier between us. I instinctively became possessed of a defensive mechanism. The chain of events which followed led me to believe that he didn't trust me and at the earliest opportunity he would send me back to McNeil on a violation.

"I Was Refused . . ."

I found it difficult to find work. The public hadn't forgotten what had happened back in '47. It appeared to me that the publicity given for public consumption had played a tremendous influence on their minds.

I was refused the chance of working on my mother's two and a half acres of land and also the permission to fight as a professional boxer. I am confident in saying that had I been granted the latter, a means of livelihood would have been assured. Dr. Richard You can verify this statement. I had been under his care and was coming along splendidly.

AS I MENTIONED previously, this sudden turn of events led me into a state of deep frustration. The limits of my resources had reached its peak and the inevitable occurred. I now had no alternative but to resort to my old ways.

Robbery! In order to convince myself that it was the only solution to my prob-

lems, I got dead drunk. Alcohol had robbed me of the ability to reason. I was now free to go ahead without thought of what the consequences were going to be. The only thing that got ahold of me was the unconscious urge to punish myself. Regardless of what anyone may think, I know from the depths of my heart that I was constantly trying. I had lost.

"Society Overlooks . . ."

I want to make it clear at this time that the things I have written above are not the result of self-pity. I am merely seeking understanding and, above all, justice.

WE LOCAL "boys" in Honolulu who are former inmates of the Boys Industrial School are the persecuted. Look into your county jails and penitentiary. It's conceivable when one realizes the fact that Honolulu is a congested area. Sooner or later these boys are bound to meet. Society condemns them from the day they become first-offenders. Society overlooks the fact that juveniles are juveniles and adults are just that.

My record has followed me all through my 27 years. I want to know, how can a man like me get anywhere in an island of this size? Few would care to take a chance on me because of this record. I, myself, don't blame them a bit. But that's not the point. The point is this:

WE NEED help, not condemnation. It's impossible for us to make it alone. We need your help. I have lived with men who were considered very notorious and vicious. For five whole years I've studied them and found one thing which they had in common with almost anyone. A heart. Yes, a heart. No man is born bad. When he's down he wants help, not kicks.

Purpose For Living Gone

I spoke to the judge before she sentenced me and I meant everything I said. I was determined to keep my promise for the sake of my mother. But after being informed one and a half months later that on completion of my territorial sentence, I was to be given a free trip to the Mainland to serve off the remainder of a 10 year sentence, I blew my top! What would anyone else do for that matter? My purpose for living had diminished completely.

YOU WHO are judges of human phenomena should take into consideration the fact that we humans all differ in our emotional status. In all of my escapades I have never deemed it necessary to kill someone. Main reason. It has always been (naturally repugnant to me).

Still Loves Them Both

Now as I sit here writing, I can think of only one thing: why can't I live my life over again. I ask God for the last time that if ever I should die may it be from my own hands. The law is after my blood. Come and get it. If God sees no reason for answering my prayers, I will do my utmost in behalf of self-preservation and freedom, to get blood for blood. Give me liberty or give me death!

THE PUBLIC should get a copy of the article written by Mr. Kyle Palmer, (Honolulu Advertiser) dated August 16, Sunday 1953, located in the editorial page. It was this article which I believe to be the only solution to the problems which confront our society today. I pray to God constantly asking him to give us more Kyle Palmers. May God bless him and his family.

May I say at this time that I am sorry I had brought disgrace upon my Mother and Father. I still love them both and hope that they'll forgive me. I'll be up for trial soon and judgment will be passed upon me by the supreme Master of all, God.

Respectfully submitted,
ERNEST T. MATIAS

Sports World

By Wilfred Oka

Sports Tidbits From Here and There

Stock car racing fans were disappointed last week when regular Friday night events were called off because of "personnel" trouble. Practically all of the drivers walked off the field when a group of drivers were suspended for holding a meeting when some of their problems were discussed. Nick Czar, local promoter and also NASCAR representative, issued the suspension orders for some of the "ring-leaders" but was met with a surprising group of irate drivers who refused to drive because of the suspension of some of their fellow drivers. Nick Czar issued the suspension orders following reports that the drivers had held a meeting to discuss among other things the short end the drivers, mechanics, and owners of stock cars were getting in the very popular races. In spite of the suspension a meeting was called last Tuesday at the VFW clubhouse where election of officers and of committees was conducted.

Trouble has been brewing in local racing circles because of widening gap between the drivers, mechanics, and owners on one hand and the promoters in the matter of "cuts" allocated to them. The promoters feel that the men are getting their fair share but the drivers, mechanics, and owners feel that their "cut" can be improved. NASCAR rules and regulations are very strict regarding the prerogatives of drivers and when an organizational meeting was held recently prior to last Friday's races only a "group" of the drivers were suspended in spite of the fact that practically all of the drivers and other personnel were present at the meeting which was the "cause" of the suspension. Word got out of the meeting in which organizational matters pursuant to forming an organization for drivers, mechanics, and owners were discussed.

Since the suspension and the "walk out" last Friday an organization called the Honolulu Auto Racing Club has been in the making. NASCAR representative Nick Czar feels that this club is not in keeping with the controlling body regulations which is strict about "rival" organizations. The men however feel that their own organization is the answer to a long list of grievances they have against the promoters. In the meantime stock car racing will not go on because of the existing gap unless, of course, some kind of better agreement can be reached before race time Friday. This may come about if the promoters "recognize" the committee made up of the racers, mechanics, and owners. This recognition issue will be the barrier to negotiations and the independent Honolulu Racing Club the basis for further disagreement.

THE FINAL SMOKER in the Japan-Hawaii series was held at the Civic last Monday night with a full house of fans. The Hawaii team was expected to do better last Tuesday with the addition of service stars Nick Lopez, Manny Anchando, Mel Freitas, and Minoru Hirata but again the well conditioned Japan team came through with six wins out of ten to win the Japan-Hawaii series with a score of 28 victories against 19 defeats.

Kichio Miyake of Japan and Nick Lopez of the U. S. Army met in a catch weight affair at 110 lbs. with the busy and aggressive battler from Nippon winning a unanimous decision over the tough Army champ. Miyake kept up a busy pace to take the play away from Lopez who fought back gamely. Nick Lopez, a flyweight couldn't cope with the busy fighter from Japan.

In the semi-finals favored Manny Anchando lost to Hiroyuki Kaji of Japan with aggressiveness the deciding factor in the decision. This bout was at 132 lbs. Other Japan-Hawaii matches were Mel Freitas of the U. S. Army who won on a decision over Kazuma Fujimoto at 147 lbs., Ernest DeJesus won easily over Toshi Ishimaru who was a bit too slow for the fast stepping featherweight; Koji Hiruma of Japan had too much weight advantage over Ernest Maemori fighting at 119 lbs. and won a tough one from the veteran flyweight; Kuni Okubo upset Rufino Ridella who left his fight in the gym; Stan Harrington decided Toshi Onuki in a dull fight; Heiji Shimabukuro won over Toshi Mitsuoka who was bothered by a cut; Yoichi Suzuki of Japan took the nod of the judges over George Fukuda in a rough bout; and Yasu Takahashi of Japan, a flyweight finally won over Minoru Hirata of the Air Force who just wasn't in the mood for fisticuffs and gave the fight away with decided disinterest.

STANLEY BROWN, who holds the record of being knocked out more than any other amateur in the history of amateur boxing in Hawaii got knocked out again last Tuesday night in one of the prelims of the Japan-Hawaii tourney. Arthur Roman of Maui, no great shakes as a fighter himself, turned the trick this time in the first round to add to the remarkable record of Stan Brown. This sad state of affairs when fighters like Brown have been allowed to continue in spite of his very bad record is a disgrace to the people who run boxing in the territory.

BEAN BALLS are nothing new to the American pastime, but early this month an incident involving bean balls has brought into new focus one of the most important developments in modern big league baseball. That is the participation of Negroes in organized baseball and the continued opposition of a small minority of white ballplayers on grounds of "race."

The incident occurred at Milwaukee Aug. 3 when Pitcher Lew Burdette, West Virginia rookie with the Milwaukee Braves, let fly two bean balls at Catcher Roy Camanella. That could have been mere tactics but Burdette made clear it wasn't. When the big catcher faced the mound glaring, Burdette called him a "black n—r bastard" and advanced threateningly toward him and a fight was averted only when umpires and other players intervened.

The bean ball incident followed by only a few days a similar one in which Burdette became incensed at Jackie Robinson when Robinson laid down a surprise bunt and scored a runner from third base. Burdette yelled something at him, Robinson yelled back and a clash would have occurred if others had not intervened.

Burdette wouldn't tell his own teammates (including three Negroes)



WALKS OUT—William L. Hutchison (above), president emeritus of the United Bro. of Carpenters, is off the AFL executive council following withdrawal of his union from the federation. (Federated Pictures)

Pendulum of Film Culture

Love is the first word of the title in more than 200 Hollywood films released since 1923. Love is the last word in an approximately equal number of titles, and this total is but a fraction of the number of times Love appears elsewhere in the title.

More recently Hollywood film-makers have tended to exclude the word Love from the title, but this departure is no improvement. Now, as box-office lure, Hollywood holds out the excitement of Hate.

Hollywood's hymn of hate, expressed in scenes of deadly repetition, warmongering and sadism, is reflected in such titles as "The Big Kill," "My Gun Is Quick," "Kiss the Blood Off My Hands," "Killer's Choice," "Vengeance Is Mine," "A Time To Kill," and other refinement in kind.

You and your children will continue to get such films unless you make it clear you resent them. Staying away from theaters is not enough. In each case, protest to the exhibitor and ask him to report your views to the film distributor.

—Hollywood Review, June-July Issue

GE's VOICE

The General Electric Co. is taking over the Voice of America broadcasts to the Far East and South America on the same channels.

There may be different commercials.

★ ★

Berliners are reported happy over surplus U. S. food being sold them at 20 per cent of the regular price.

Now that the method has been tested on Europeans, why don't they try it at home? Would be interesting to see the results.

—UE News

what he had said, passing it off as nothing of importance. But they asked Robinson who said Burdette had called him a "black bastard."

Umpires Silent

Despite a rule in the book requiring umpires to warn a pitcher about the first bean ball, throw him out for the second, the umpires in this case did nothing.

One sports writer who saw the matter straight was R. G. Lynch of the Milwaukee Journal, who wrote that Warren Giles, president of the National League, had warned against further bean ball throwing, so had the president of the Brooklyn club, and added, "Both of them know full well that the issue in this case is not bean balls but race, and they would do baseball a real service by facing the real issue and doing something about it."

Gadabout

A TRAVELLER FROM CHINA through Honolulu recently told how he discussed affairs in the Pacific with an official of Chiang Kai-shek's Kuomintang who was coming from Taiwan—which is called Formosa by the West. The traveller, long accustomed to calling places in Asia by their Asian names, referred to it constantly as "Taiwan," and was somewhat amused to hear the Kuomintang official just as steadfastly call the place "Formosa."

★ ★

FROM WHAT the traveller could gather, the land reform movement on Taiwan is not the same thing as a movement of the same name on the Mainland of China which broke up holdings of big feudal landlords and gave it to the poor farmers under the slogan of "Land to the Tiller." On Taiwan, he says, it appears the Kuomintang officials and their friends who were kicked out of China along with Chiang, have merely taken most of the land from the people of Taiwan. The name is for foreign consumption, to indicate that some sort of "reform is taking place."

★ ★

DIAMOND HEAD Memorial Park is not owned by the Catholic Church. Although there would seem to have been enough publicity on this point, both in this paper and in the dailies, we are told by a reliable informant that there are those who think the church owns the cemetery and are therefore opposed to purchase by the city and county. There appears to be little occasion for such a purchase, now that Mayor Johnny Wilson has moved toward acquiring a plot for a cemetery with land cost-free to the taxpayer. But in case there are those still in doubt, the cemetery at Diamond Head is owned and operated by a combine of which Hung Wo Ching, prominent realtor, is the leading figure.

★ ★

"KEEP YOUR NAME out of the papers!"

That's the advice of a C-C employee who has been working for the taxpayers for longer than a good many voters have lived. There isn't any "good" way to draw public attention to yourself if you want to stay on the job, he maintains, though the situation may be reversed if you have to get votes, he admits. It doesn't seem to be a philosophy that makes for progress in any direction. We doubt that these days it even makes for too much security for the employee. But we won't mention the veteran's name anyhow.

★ ★

CONTRARY TO IMPRESSIONS you may have had from other sources, most of the big hotels and nightclubs in Shanghai are still operating, the traveller mentioned above says. At some restaurants, the traffic is so crowded that a host who wants to give a special dinner must make his reservation several days in advance. The big hotels are not as full as they were because the U. S. embargo has cut in on travel to the famous port, but most of them are still running.

Most places, it won't do any

good to tip a waiter—he'll run after you and give it back.

Less liquor and more tea is now consumed at the big restaurants and the dancehalls.

One exception among the hotels is the Cathay, famous landmark on the Shanghai Bund. It's used largely as an office building and most of the offices are used by government agencies. But it's still owned by Sir Victor Sassoon and the rent accrues in his name.

★ ★

EXTRA BACK PAY seems to be a specialty of the United Public Workers. A few weeks ago, Max Roffman, UPW agent, went into the case of Ferdinand Kamaka, union member in the division of refuse disposal, and showed that the retroactive pay Kamaka received (from Act 320)—was more than a hundred dollars less than it should have been. The correction was made and Kamaka got the dough.

Now the UPW went into the case of another member, Edith Kahaula, of Maluhia Home and as a result of that test case, 15 workers there are to get an extra \$69. As a result, more workers are reported joining the UPW.

★ ★

THE WORKING OUT of category of employees, long a complaint at Maluhia Home, is to be taken up with Dr. Thomas Mossman, hospital superintendent, in one of the first grievance meetings under the new procedure set up by the recent session of the Legislature. For a long time orderlies and practical nurses have been worked as janitors, laundry men and whatnot. Dr. Mossman and Mrs. Esther K. Flores, superintendent of nurses, are generally held responsible.

Baker Visits Central America, West Indies

R. J. Baker, kamaaina photographer and author of books on Hawaii, who has written articles for the RECORD from Guatemala, has visited many countries since his last correspondence.

He has been to Tegucigalpa, capital of Honduras; San Salvador, where the United Fruit Co. monopolizes the banana industry; Managua, Nicaragua; San Jose, Costa Rica; Panama; Colombia; Bogota, Caracas, Venezuela, Trinidad and San Juan, Puerto Rico.

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City Hall-King St. Parking Tickets Not Valid; City Needs Electricians

If you got a traffic ticket for parking between 3:30 and 5:30 p.m. along the mauka side of King St. adjacent to City Hall, you shouldn't have. There isn't a scintilla of legal support for the signs which announce that prohibition, Charles R. Welsh, director of the C-C traffic safety commission says.

But don't blame the police for that ticket. They merely follow the signs posted by traffic safety assuming that such signs are backed up by the law—as is usually the case.

Although the commission intended to include the parking prohibition when it moved recently to facilitate the flow of traffic along King St. during the peak period, someone apparently neglected to include that provision in the resolution presented the mayor and the board of supervisors.

"It will have to be set straight," says Welsh.

But until it is, the signs represent nothing more than extra-legal advice to the motorist.

Likewise, the one-hour meters which adorned Kalakaua Ave. from Waikiki Tavern up Kūhio Beach until this week were supposed to be for two hours, says Welsh, since that is the parking time set for that strip. The reason here is a little different.

"We didn't have any two hour meters," he says, "so we thought we'd put in the one hour meters and let them use those."

One-hour meters can be set to run for two hours, Welsh said, but that takes an expert adjustment of the mechanism and there was no time for that work.

The one-hour meters were in operation along the Kūhio Beach strip for five or six weeks, Welsh

estimates. This week the two-hour meters are in operation.

Lacks Staff

A good many of the complaints against the traffic safety commission and its slowness of movement maybe charged, says the director, to one cause. That is a lack of manpower.

For instance, that is the answer he gives to the following questions:

● When is the much-sought stop light to be installed at the corner of King and Keeaumoku Sts?

Within the next two weeks, says Welsh, and it would have been done sooner if his staff had enough electricians to provide maintenance for all the traffic lights and take care of new installations as well.

● When will the traffic safety commission set up the "Barnes Dance" as a permanent feature of downtown traffic?

Same answer. Director Welsh points out that all lights at any intersection where the "Barnes Dance" is installed must be completely rewired. That is quite a job and requires more manpower than traffic safety has yet been able to spare for the job.

Right now the city is still using the same number of electrical workers (3) to service its 77 stoplights as it did when it had only 38 stoplights. Welsh has now been authorized to hire more electricians, but the civil service ratings of the jobs are so low no expert electrician wants them. If he has two electricians and one helper.

The hiring of an additional electrician and two additional helpers has been authorized, but Welsh doesn't see how he's going to get what he needs unless civil service reviews the classification and upgrades the jobs.

Judge Wiig Tells Mainlanders Story Of Juror Kahunaed by "Angry" Docker

(from page 1)

words, if you want some one 'rubbed out,' see a witch doctor. The story is that an angry member of the longshore union decided to have the juror 'Kahunaed'."

Judge Wiig is reported to have said that presiding at a sensation-packed trial like the Hawaii Smith Act trial is about the loneliest thing that can happen to a judge. "Throw in a little 'witchcraft' and big-headline coverage by the press and you can understand why the judge was a lonely man," Reporter Habein wrote.

★ ★

Joseph "Blurr" Kealialo, leader of Hawaii's longshoremen, when asked if he had heard the story about an "angry" longshoreman using a Kahuna against Juror David P. Fuller, who was a watchman on the waterfront prior to the Smith Act trial, said:

"All this is news to me. I haven't heard that story. Not on the waterfront or anywhere."

A politician who did not wish to be named remarked:

ISLAND PREMIUM BEEF

Premium beef can be produced locally, according to the University of Hawaii Agricultural Experiment Station, by using a new feed it has developed. The feed is a combination of 60 per cent molasses, 20 per cent pith of sugar cane bagasse and 20 per cent protein and other matter.

Some 26.5 million families half of all in the U. S., received in 1951 less than \$3,200 in money income, according to the Federal Reserve Board.

MAUI BRIEFS

By EDDIE UJIMORI

Two young women were visitors at the UPW meeting held last week. We learned that they are HGEA members. They were very much impressed by the manner in which the meeting was conducted, with members speaking out whether for or against any subject under discussion. After the meeting they said they joined the HGEA through pressure put on them by higher ups at the Central Maui Memorial Hospital.

★ ★

I listened to the IMUA broadcast one night, said a union member, and the way they blast away at the ILWU was too much for me and my family. My wife, said this same person, told me to shut off that program. What I want to know is why does IMUA want to ask contributions from us when they are against us in every way. If it wants the dough to carry out its program, it can always get it from the Big Five.

Youngsters in Capital Ignored by Congress Face Half-Day School

WASHINGTON (FP)—Because of the unwillingness of Congress to provide for the educational needs of the national capital, more than 3,500 first and second grade pupils in the area face half-time schooling when classes open in September.

Here is the picture as painted by Dist. of Columbia education officials: Eight first grade classes in the Simon School will run a half day instead of a full day, because there is no room for them.

First and second grade classes at Congress Heights School will have to go on half-time schedules unless kindergarten classes are doubled up, with 150 youngsters in one room with two teachers. Patterson School will either have to go on half-time schedule or conduct classes in the assembly room and the lunch room.

Education system spokesmen have warned Congress for years that new buildings are needed, but budgets have been trimmed consistently.

At the same time it has been pointed out that District schools could save much more than \$1 million a year in administrative costs alone if the segregated (Negro and white) school system were abandoned.

Frank-ly Speaking

(from page 8)

rather than permit mixed classes, the Nobel prize winner said:

"Who could be in better position than Byrnes to know how costly are such undemocratic declarations and practices to our foreign relations, to our international reputation for democracy, our prestige and our leadership?"

"Such actions and policies are taken by many throughout the world—and not any means exclusively by those who are unfriendly to us—as typical of the American way of life. In a very true sense, therefore, Byrnes and South Carolina, whether we like it or not, speak to the world for you and me."

"Such episodes place obstacles in the path of democratic progress, but the record of society is one of steady advance nevertheless. And louder voices and bigger men than Byrnes and Talmadge have seen their bigotries prove futile against the inexorable onward march of American democracy."

The sad part is that at the UN, Byrnes actually will speak for you and me.

W. H. Crozier, Friend of Labor, Dies; Inventor of First Bulldozer

William Henry Crozier Sr., 79, who died Wednesday, Aug. 19, at the Central Maui Memorial Hospital was buried at the Diamond Head Memorial Cemetery Saturday.

Mr. Crozier came to Hawaii from New Zealand at the age of 19 in July 1893. During his 60 years in Hawaii, he made varied contributions to the development of the islands.

Friend of Labor

A man of deep feeling for others, he constantly championed workers. At Paahau plantation, his first place of employment, he pulled an assistant head luma from a horse and chased him off the field because the latter whipped Chinese laborers. Mr. Crozier was a luma. Whipping of laborers was then a common plantation practice. He was discharged for insubordination. He had similar experiences on other plantations where he disputed the plantation authority to abuse laborers.

At Naalehu plantation he learned to boil sugar. Later as sugar boiler and chemist on an East Hawaii plantation he developed solidified molasses, a process which has brought millions of dollars to the plantations. He devised a method of extracting more sugar from molasses which was thrown away in those days.

He did not get credit due him for this development. J. N. S. Williams of T. H. Davies, agent for the sugar plantation which employed Mr. Crozier, received this credit.

Inventor and Builder

Mr. Crozier worked on many plantations on Hawaii, Maui and Oahu.

A blacksmith by trade, he established the first blacksmith and bicycle shop in Lahaina. He built the first wharf at Kaunakakai, Molokai, with keawe trees.

He invented the bulldozer in 1925, before it was manufactured on the Mainland. This equipment was used on a Crozier Brothers filling project at Alamehi Pond, Maui, in 1929. The contractors were his sons William Jr. (Willie), and Clarence.

The Alamehi Pond job was a big factor that brought the Croziers actively into island politics. In order to collect fully on the contract from the government, Mr. Crozier and Willie Jr. lobbied at the 1931 legislature.

The father taught the why and how of politics to his sons and this experience with the legislature was their political baptism. The Crozier Brothers were paid for the contract in 1932.

In 1932 Willie was elected to the territorial House on the Democratic ticket from the Fourth District—the first Democrat in 20 years to win a House seat from the Fourth.

The following year Clarence ran for the legislature against Harry Baldwin from Maui in a special election. Opposition politicians told him to withdraw or be run off the island of Maui. Father and sons put their heads together. Willie took over Crozier Brothers and Clarence stayed in the race. He lost but the

following year he was elected to the House. In 1936 he defeated George Cooke of Molokai in a Maui county election for the territorial senate. In 1944 he defeated "Chu" Baldwin for the Senate.

Mr. Crozier is survived by his two sons, and 13 grandchildren. His wife, Sarah Doherty Crozier, died in 1935. She was born in Honolulu and raised in Lahaina. She led an active life and like her husband had great influence on her sons. She marched in the torch parade with Queen Liliuokalani in protest against those who overthrew her government and supported the queen. In 1932, just before the New Deal national administration came in, she was the only haole woman who attended the Wailuku Democratic election rally with a Democratic banner on her hat.

Oldtime Athlete

Mr. Crozier was a well-known oarsman who rowed for the Myrtle boat club with Olie Sorenson, Judge Leslie Scott, Percy Lishman and Arthur Wilder, coxswain. At one time he quit his job at Lapaohoe plantation to come out to Honolulu to row on a Myrtle crew.

He took up an oar in Honolulu harbor on the day he arrived in Hawaii from New Zealand after watching a crew practice. Then rowing was as popular as football is today and oarsmen were in great demand.

Employers Repeat Demand to Control Incentive Plans

(from page 1)

ing for 90 days. The ILWU spokesman said that, if such a proposal were adopted, a plantation could put one plan into effect, and then after it only slightly after 90 days and repeat again and again until the workers would be bound by a series of highly disagreeable plans—without ever having the opportunity to protest at all.

Under the proposal of management, arbitrators would be left with only one question to solve—whether or not the incentive plan was properly conceived.

Feeling it unlikely that the ILWU negotiators will approve such a plan, the union spokesman said the companies have been beaming their "selling" efforts at sugar workers through house organs and in other manners. He predicted they will have little success with these media, also.

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INDIAN UNIVERSITY REJECTS U.S. MONEY

NEW DELHI (ALN)—Lucknow University declined an offer of 625,000 rupees from the United States Information Service on the ground that subsidy from such a source might endanger academic freedom. USIS offered the money for a "Psychological Experimental Station."

WHERE WAS FARRINGTON?
 After all the ribbing Delegate Joseph Farrington has suffered during political campaigns and at other times for his omissions and commissions in line of duty, and all the challenges hurled at him by his opponents to be of greater public service, it is downright shocking to read in his own newspaper that he recently told island farmers the Legislative Reference Bureau has now completed a survey on various Federal aid legislations.

The Star-Bulletin Aug. 22 reported he told 100 delegates to the fifth annual convention of the Hawaii Farm Bureau:

"On those laws that do not now apply here, he (Farrington) said he would seek action to have Hawaii covered."

For years the people of Hawaii have complained that while they pay high Federal taxes, farm aid from the national government is negligible. The delegate certainly must have received letters on this from some of his constituents. It was assumed by many that he was leaving no stone unturned to bring this aid to Hawaii.

For years, especially after the 1949 recession, the people of Hawaii have talked of the need to develop small farming. Frank Serrao, while a land commissioner during the Democratic administration, came forth with concrete proposals for small farming throughout the Territory.

Now, Delegate Farrington tells the delegates at the Farm Bureau convention that Hawaii needs to develop supplementary industries besides sugar and pineapple. It is long past the stage when people who have been struggling to develop small farming for years need to be told this elementary stuff, especially by him.

Hawaii's taxpayers want to know what Farrington has done in getting federal aid for local farmers. Apparently he never saw the whole picture of Federal farm aid program and Hawaii has lost out plenty. He apparently never saw what Mainland farmers—many of whom are in states that pay less tax per capita than people here do to the national government—received in aid. He apparently never looked at this problem with a view of getting just as much aid for farmers here.

During the last election Judge Delbert E. Metzger criticized him sharply for this very negligence.

During the political campaign about five years ago, Farrington's Democratic opponent William B. Cobb panned him for not getting Federal aid for Hansen disease treatment here, which Cobb said is available to Hawaii. After the election Farrington went through the motion suggested by Cobb and Hawaii received the appropriation. Cobb also criticized Farrington for the small school lunch appropriation Hawaii then received. Now Farrington boasts of bigger Federal school lunch aid.

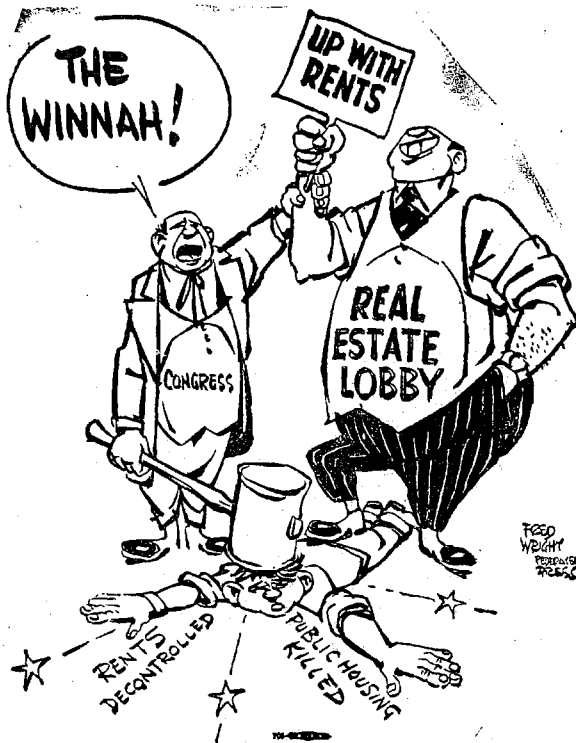
"Better late than never," is no excuse at all.

FARE INCREASE UNPOPULAR

A taxi firm is doing extensive advertising that its fares, with a full car load, will be less for a two mile ride than that of Honolulu Rapid Transit buses, if the PUC grants the bus company fare increases.

The transit company is arguing that the number of riders has dropped. Fare increases would mean further drop in passengers.

The present request for fare increases is extremely unpopular as indicated at



Looking Backward

Portrait of a Fantastic: Paul Crouch

III.

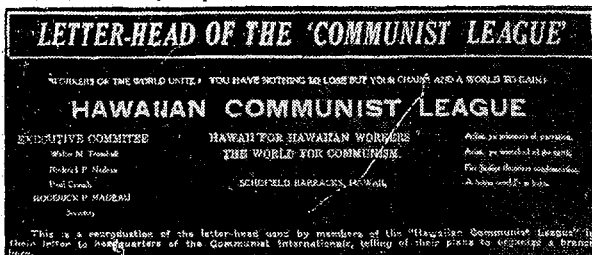
Letters to the press from Pvt. Paul Crouch and his two friends, painting Russia as perfect in 1925 and praising communism to the skies, had a predictable effect upon army brass.

"Trumbull and I," as Crouch tells the story a quarter century later, "were privately advised by a friend in G-2 that we could expect arrest and court-martial in the near future."

Crouch Writes A Fantastic Letter

"We decided our best defense was an offense. With this thought in mind we openly formed the Hawaiian Communist League from the most radical section of the 'La Homaro' club, and had letterheads printed at the army's printing shop at Schofield Barracks."

Theirs was doubtless the most unusual printing job ever done in an American army shop.



On this letterhead Crouch composed an application for membership of the Hawaiian Communist League in the Communist Internationale. During the court-martial he claimed to be the sole author; he showed the rough draft to Trumbull and Nadeau but they had no changes to make. The application was seized before it could be mailed.

Executive Committee,
 Third International,
 Moscow, Russia,
 Union of Soviet Republics.

Comrades:

Greetings to the Third International from the class-conscious workers and soldiers of Hawaii.

Knowing that unity is essential for the success of world revolution, the class-conscious workers and soldiers of the Hawaiian Islands have organized themselves into the Hawaiian Communist League.

The Hawaiian Communist League wishes to take its place in the world movement for revolutionary communism and, to enable us to cooperate with our comrades in other lands in the fight against capitalism, we desire to affiliate with the Third Internationale.

The Hawaiian Communist League accepts the principles and regulations of the Third International without reservation and will cooperate to the full extent of its ability in the movement to free the workers of the world from the chains of capitalism.

The members of the Hawaiian Communist League have been very active in a publicity movement for the purpose of presenting the facts (more on page 2)

the recent utilities commission hearings. This is particularly so after the company in proposing the present wage rate during recent negotiations with the union stated to the fact-finding board that its proposed increase was not contingent on a future fare increase.

HRT should operate at its present fares and strive to pick up passenger load. If this private enterprise can't do the job, the city should take over the transit system.

Frank-ly Speaking

By FRANK MARSHALL DAVIS

RACIST BYRNES TO THE UN

Apparently the people who run the government have not yet realized that the rest of the world judges America by its deeds, not its words. Failure to understand this basic fact undoubtedly accounts for the naming of reactionary Gov. James F. Byrnes of South Carolina as delegate to the United Nations.

By not even the wildest stretch of imagination can this selection be justified in a nation which sets itself up as the champion of democracy and the leader of the "free world." It is completely opposed to the basic concepts of democracy.

Byrnes is one of the nation's most notorious apostles of the gospel of White Supremacy. This fact is pretty well known throughout the civilized world. With the majority of the world non-white, his selection will be added evidence to the colored peoples of the globe that Uncle Sam talks one way but acts another.

At one time Byrnes was U. S. Senator from South Carolina. He was later appointed to the Supreme Court, then resigned to become Secretary of State. These high honors were sins of the Roosevelt and Truman administration, although in all fairness he was not then the rabid spokesman for the unreconstructed South that he has later become.



MR. DAVIS

Fit Companion of Bilbos, Rankins . . .

Although always a White Supremacist at heart, it was felt by many that for the good of the nation he would not push his ideas. But they were wrong. Since becoming governor of his home state, Byrnes has shown the kind of racism that makes him a fit companion of the Bilbos and Rankins and Talmadges.

Honest Americans know that a nation which discriminates against its colored citizens makes a mighty poor salesman for democracy. And so racial barriers are beginning to crumble in many areas. One of the major fields under attack is the jim crow educational system which results in good schools for white and rundown or makeshift shacks for non-whites.

Already Negroes are attending state universities in many parts of the South following long legal battles. Since then the attack has shifted to the public school system. Arguments have already been made before the Supreme Court in Washington, with additional arguments scheduled this fall. A decision may be expected late this year or early in 1954.

One of the cases in this action originated in Clarendon county, South Carolina. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People filed the suit which demands an end to the inequities of segregated schools by demanding an end to the Jim Crow school system itself.

High Priest of White Supremacy Rewarded

Knowing there is a distinct possibility that the nation's highest tribunal may come forth with a decision outlawing the whole rotten separate school system, our new delegate to the UN showed his staunch support for White Supremacy by telling the world in March, 1951, that South Carolina would abandon the entire public school system before letting white and colored children attend the same schools.

Following through with this plan, in last fall's elections Byrnes asked the voters to pass an amendment to the state constitution deleting a requirement that the state provide free public schools. And since few Negroes are allowed to vote in South Carolina, the amendment won.

The Eisenhower administration, along with the world at large, is fully aware of Byrnes' plans to defy the federal Supreme Court if that tribunal fails to uphold racism. But instead of being censured for this anti-democratic stand, this high priest of White Supremacy is being rewarded by the people who run the government with elevation to the key strategic position of UN delegate!

Many See Byrnes' Way as American Way

Is it any wonder that the United States has been rapidly losing prestige all over the globe, a statement recently confirmed by Adlai Stevenson on his return from a world tour?

One of Byrnes' co-workers at the UN will be Dr. Ralph Bunche. And to know how Dr. Bunche feels about Byrnes, we have only to recall the former's statement made two years ago before the annual luncheon of the League for Industrial Democracy held at the Commodore Hotel in New York.

Blasting Byrnes' plan to end public schools (more on page 7)