

San Quentin Prison
January 16, 1931

Mr. Clarence S. Darrow,
1537 East 60th Street,
Chicago, Illinois.

My dear Darrow:--

January 8th I informed you that a representative of the "labor leaders" out here would call on you.

Party got as far as Sacramento. No doubt she will lobby there for the rest of the month, and probably longer. Anything to delay real constructive work. The "labor leaders" are opposed to your idea of getting the facts to the people. That is the real fly in the ointment. It is for that reason that things are at a standstill. None of the labor leaders are right. Last August Nockels stood alone out here. None of them came near him. What a towering figure he was over all of them! By this time you have the facts, by wire, that I was vitally interested in. So that's that.

You will have to write to Fremont and cheer him up. The Christians have got him groggy. What a joke! Calling on an old man to cheer up another old man. Both have done their bit. Youth should be falling into the footsteps of those who pass, but it is sad to relate that I don't see anyone taking the place of Gene or Mother. You and Fremont will have to stick around, I see no one to take your places.

You have my permission to take the hide off of those two Socialists the last of the month in debate! If there were ever a group of hammerheads that need a jarring, it is the Socialists. For twenty years they have put their theory over in Milwaukee, yet, it is no different than Wall Street.

For the first time, Le Compt Davis, when up this way, called on me. He will do anything I ask him to do. I told him there was nothing he could do. I told him all that you had Steffens do, and put the blame where it belongs, onto the labor leaders. We disagreed about 1911. My contention is that Franklin betrayed the Defense into the hands of Burns and the Erectors Association. He got caught with the goods, but was never brought to trial. You will read that this is my contention, in a few weeks.

This reminds me that I have not heard ~~from~~ ~~him~~ ~~in~~ ~~some~~ ~~time~~ or more. I certainly feel sorry for him, he looks at me with a saddening pair of eyes that could belong to no one but a Jesus.

As ever,