

Q. Why do you know that he is a member of the Communist Party?

A. Well, I had the opportunity to visit his office several times when I was married to my husband and the Communist theory was always discussed back and forth. We were always arguing about it. He was always trying to impress me with his superior knowledge. And he handled a bankruptcy case for us when we went financially broke and at that time why we had quite a lengthy discussion and he told me—I was trying at that time to get my ex-husband now to retire from the Communist Party, and he was trying to tell me that I wasn't doing the right thing, that he was needed in the labor movement and that I wasn't educated enough along the Party line to be of help to the Party, and so forth.

Q. Did he ever offer you any instruction in the—

A. Just his instruction there in the office.

Q. His instruction there in the office. Did you accept him as being a Communist? Did he accept you as being a Communist?

A. Yes. I also know that at any time anybody in the Communist Party didn't have a lawyer's fee, they could always go to him.

Q. Now you got out—let's identify that a little bit further—about what year was it that you refer to these visits in the—in his office?

A. I don't remember the exact year that we filed bankruptcy, but I know that it was just prior to that that I had occasion to go in and I know that I used a lot of times to go in with my husband when someone in the organization needed legal advice or he needed legal advice, I used to tag along.

Q. Now, is that same John Caughlan who is also the attorney for the Washington Pension Union?

A. I didn't know he was attorney for the Washington Pension Union, but he had his offices in the Smith Tower.

Q. Do you know whether or not that was the John Caughlan who at the present time is one of the vice presidents of the Washington Pension Union?

A. I didn't know now that he held any connection with the Washington Pension Union, because I haven't kept up on their movements.

Q. It is the John Caughlan who is an attorney, and has his office at the present time in the Smith Tower Building?

A. Yes.

MR. WHIPPLE: That's all, Mrs. Riley. Thank you.

(Witness Excused)

FAY ANGEL, called as a witness, having been first duly sworn, testified on direct examination, as follows:

DIRECT EXAMINATION

BY MR. HOUSTON:

Q. Now, Mrs. Angel, let's just take this slow and easy, and get it all on the record.

A. How could I take anything slow and easy? I'm too jumpy.

Q. Will you please state your name?

A. Fay Angel.

Q. That's spelled A-n-g-e-l?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Do you live in the City of Seattle, Mrs. Angel?

A. I do.

Q. How long have you lived in the City of Seattle?

A. Since May of 1922.

Q. Mrs. Angel, I will ask you, have you ever been a member of the Communist Party?

A. Oh, for lunch and a cup of coffee, was all.

Q. Well now, I don't understand—

A. Well, for a short period of time.

Q. A short period of time. Did you request to be admitted into the Communist Party?

A. Oh, yes, and I had a hard time doing it.

Q. What instructions did you receive as to where to go to be admitted to the Communist Party?

A. Well, there was a man; his name was Edwards.

Q. Do you know his first name, Fay?

A. Well, I have been told that his name was—his first name was George.

Q. Now who told you?

A. Who told me his name was George?

Q. Yes.

A. Mrs. Baldwin told me his name was George Edwards.

Q. Good. I didn't want anybody to think it was me.

Q. Now, what instructions did this Mr. Edwards give you?

A. I had approached Mr. Edwards several times and told him that if I could ever find a person who could prove to me that they were a member of the Communist Party that I was going to try to become a member of the Communist Party. So one day I saw Mr. Edwards out in the community where I live and he said, "Fay, you told me you wanted to join the Communist Party." "Yes," I said, "I do." He said why. Well, I said, "I am a member of a very large labor organization. I am also a member of the Old Age Pension Union and I want to see what the Communists can offer me in regards to my activity in those two organizations." He said, "Well, sign your name right here." He handed me this card. I said, "Well, Mr. Edwards," I said, "you must understand I am pretty dumb and I can't write very much. You write my name here." So he did, and I told him the house number and everything, and he wrote it down. And he turned the card over and he wrote on the other side his name. But he didn't write his name as George Edwards. He wrote some other name—I don't know what—what it was at the present time. He said, "Now, you come in the hall there on Eleventh Avenue, Southwest," oh, he says, "Be over there between seven and seven-thirty."

Q. Where was this?

A. On Eleventh Avenue, Northwest. I am not sure, but I think it was where Elm Grove Street crosses Eleventh, Northwest. Anyway, it was in that immediate vicinity.

So I goes home and had my dinner and I takes off for 11th, Northwest, and Elm Grove Street. And when I got there I always remember people standing there on the sidewalk. I recognized several of them, but he had told me that under no consideration was I to recognize anyone and name them. Okeh. Among the people standing there I recognized Kathryn Fogg and her husband, and a couple of people that have since deceased, and everything. And so we stood there. "Well, it's a nice evening." "Oh, yeah, a nice eve-

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ning." So a couple of cars drove up and—"Get in." I got in. I recognized two people in the car. I recognized the driver of the car, Hugh DeLacy. I recognized the lady sitting alongside of him, Margaret Heglund. So I got in.

Q. Now just a minute, Fay. Is that spelled H-e-g-l-u-n-d?

A. Well, I don't know how the name is spelled officially, but on the rolls of the Old Age Pension Union her name was spelled H-a-g-l-u-n-d.

Q. That's fine. Now just proceed.

A. And Kathryn Fogg got in the car, and Kathryn's husband, Jay Fogg, got in the car. And we were off. Where we went, I don't know; but all I know is that we drove a considerable distance and when we got out of the car I—I didn't get out—they all got out and leaves me there. Mr. and Mrs. Fogg and Margaret Haglund entered this house. Hugh DeLacy walked forth and back on the sidewalk. Why, I don't know, but he did. After some time they come to the door—someone came to the door and said something to Mr. DeLacy and he come to the car and he told me to come in. Well, I went in the house and they took me over and some man looked me over and let me stand in the hall and says, "I'll call you after a while," but he turned the hall light out, but I still stayed there. Eventually he got to it to call me in and he called me in and he asked me a few questions about my political beliefs and my labor affiliations and so forth. I told him. He—he said, now, if I write my name down there on the card, so I say I still can't write. So he wrote. "Well," he said, to protect me, you understand, that I shouldn't retain my own name. I could select a name or they would give me one. "Oh, well, any name would do for me, mister, you just give me one." So he give me a name, Martha Dorh, D-o-r-h. Well, he took me inside there and there was a number of people standing—sitting around in the room, but I didn't see Mr. Fogg, I didn't see Mrs. Fogg, or I didn't see Mrs. Haglund. My understanding of it was they just passed through to extend their greetings to the other comrades and went on their way to some political meeting.

I don't know where they went. Well, after a little while this meeting was over and we got in somebody else's car and I was returned to my home. And I was told on such a date that there would be a comrade come to pick me up. All right, the comrade come and they took me to Rainier Valley, and being unacquainted with that vicinity I was afterwards told that it was in Columbia City. I don't know where it was. I don't know whose house it was, but anyway, this man was a barber. His wife was a beauty operator, and they had their beauty shop and barber shop and dwelling all in this one building.

Well, they decided that I was to put out their literature and I told them that they had made a very grave mistake in asking me to do such a job as that when I couldn't read. So, I got released from that. They was a little talk pro and con and this and that, several of the comrades filtered in and out and I was again returned home.

Well then the next time they come to take me this George Edwards come and take me to a place—I don't know the name of the street—I think it was on 20th Avenue Southwest, outside the city. Anyway, it was quite a ways beyond the city limits and this people's name was Gillette. Phil Gillette and his wife was supposed to be a secretary in Rapport's office which was in the twenty two hundred block on Second Avenue.

Q. Now, Fay, can we pause here just a moment. How do—do you know how this fellow Gillette—is that G-i-l-l—

A. G-i-l-l-e-t-t-e.

Q. And the first was Phil?

A. P-h-i-l.

Q. Now, Fay, when was this that you joined the Communist Party?

A. Well, this was—it was about two months prior to the time that Kathryn Fogg left for New York City to attend the Communist convention. So, as I say, it was sometime in the last days of March.

Q. Of what year?

A. 1938.

Q. 1938?

A. Yes. Well, they didn't like me and I didn't like them. The only reason that I wanted to get into the Communist Party was so that I could definitely identify certain officers and members of local 6, and to a certain extent I was able to identify them, and one that I never had dreamed of identifying. So soon as I had accomplished what I wanted I didn't go no more. So we was—they was having a big meeting over at a member's house, who was secretary-treasurer of this unit that I was supposed to be a member of—her name was Ruby L-o-k-k-e-n. Ruby Lokken. She is no longer a resident of the City of Seattle. She is now a state employee of the State of California. So they was going to have a big whingding over there for the Young Communist League and she asked me what my donation would be to the dinner. And I told her well, since they were going to have a ham, I had a large size pressure cooker and I would cook the ham for them, which I did. And boy, they were all hungry, I guess, because they had a fourteen pound ham and it didn't go around. They almost ate the bone.

(Laughter)

So I met a lot of young boys and girls which was supposed to be the intelligentsia of the YCL, Young Communist League. But shepherding them was some that I didn't consider so intelligent, namely, Hugh DeLacy, Bill Dobbins and George Bradley. At that time George Bradley was chief business agent of Local 6 of the Building Service Employees International Union in Seattle.

Q. Fay, can we stop right there a moment?

A. You bet.

Q. Now, if you joined the Communist Party in the latter part of March, 1938, about when did this meeting of the Young Communist League occur—how much time had elapsed?

A. Well, I would say it was in the—within the first half of May.

Q. First half of May?

A. Yes.

Q. Now, Fay, can you locate where this house of Ruby Lokken's was?

A. Yes. It's in the—I don't know the exact number, but it's in the 7700 block of 8th Avenue, Southwest.

Q. Now when you speak of Hugh DeLacy being at the Young Communist League, do you refer to ex-Congressman Hugh DeLacy?

A. I do.

Q. And do you refer to William Dobbins, who was president recently of Building Employees Union, Local 6?

A. I do. I do.

Q. And of George Bradley, who was the chief business agent and is now an International vice-president of the Building Service Employees Union?

A. Absolutely.

Q. Now did you recognize any of the young people at this meeting, Fay?

A. Well, there was—they were university kids and seems my job was to carve the ham and serve the potato salad and such. I didn't get to be in the dining room at the—when the introductions were going on, but I—I don't recall any of the names. The fact of the matter was they were all referred to as Comrade Margaret and Comrade Bill and Jack, and so on, and so you wouldn't gain anything if you did remember all the comrades' names.

Q. One thing interests me, Mrs. Angel.

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Who bought the ham that—this fourteen pound ham?

A. Well, that particular time I was working in the hotel section of Local 6. And I was working for a pretty good old guy—he is no longer in the hotel business—and he had plenty of money, and I did lots of nice things for them during my tenure of employment with them.

Supposing they wanted to get in the car and go away for a few days—I saw that the hotel operated, all the work was done and that the money was all there when they got back.

Q. Thank you, Fay, but who bought the ham?

A. Well, this man. I said to him we was going to have a party and I would like for him to donate something to it. In fact, I would like to have a fourteen or fifteen pound ham, and he said, "Okeh, you'll have it when you get ready to go home from work tonight." And when I got ready to go home from work he had it.

CHAIRMAN CANWELL: I wonder if—while this is most interesting, I wonder if we can't make our questions and answers just a little more direct for the sake of the pressure of time involved here. I don't wish to cut into the witness' testimony but I just offer that as a suggestion and perhaps you can make it a little more direct.

MR. HOUSTON: I will gladly accept the suggestion.

Q. Fay, cut this as short as we can. You asked to be taken into the Communist Party; you were told to be at a certain place at a certain time on a certain night, and you were there, with other people?

A. I was.

Q. And you were driven to the place where you were put into the Communist Party—

A. Yes sir.

Q. In a car driven by ex-Congressman Hugh DeLacy—only he wasn't Congressman then, was he?

A. No.

Q. And in that car you recognized Mrs. Kathryn Fogg and her husband, Jay Fogg, and Margaret Haglund?

A. Yes sir.

Q. Now, a period of time afterward you furnished a ham for a dinner of the Young Communist League and there were many youthful people there and apparently in charge of the thing, or you said shepherding them, was again Hugh DeLacy, Bill Dobbins and George Bradley. Is that your testimony, Fay?

A. Yes sir.

Q. Now, Mrs. Angel, I will ask you, did you while you were in the Communist Party recognize anyone else with whom you sat in Communist Party meetings?

A. Well, at times they have all been mentioned by witnesses who have been on the stand previous.

Q. Yes, but those you know you mention, Fay. You are testifying, now.

A. Merwin Cole.

Q. Merwin Cole. Now you've sat in Communist Party meetings with Merwin Cole?

A. Ward Coley.

Q. Ward Coley.

A. Bill Dobbins.

Q. Bill Dobbins.

A. George Bradley.

Q. George Bradley.

A. Margaret Haglund. Kathryn Fogg, George Edwards, Jay Fogg, Emma Taylor,—

Q. Where did you sit in any Communist Party meetings with Emma Taylor?

A. Well, at the—I don't know what the address is but it was at the Gillette home, south of the city limits—I think was on 20th Avenue Southwest.

Q. Did you sit in more than one meeting with her, Fay?

A. No, but she had a—she had a way of filtering in and out and in and out. She couldn't get set long enough, had some book to bring, or some message to bring, or something; she would take a look and out she'd go.

Q. And this occurred several times?

A. Oh, yes.

Q. At a good many meetings. Now, can you identify for us who Emma Taylor is?

A. Well, Emma Taylor was afterwards let into the state legislature. She is no longer Emma Taylor. She has since married, and I don't know what her married name is.

Q. Did you—can you fix the date that you sat in this meeting with her?

A. Well, there was going to be a—the political campaign—was on, and all these people were looking to their laurels and to the laurels for the Party. And they just—they was on the go all the time, filtering in. They was a meeting here, a meeting there, a meeting some place else. All of them were Communist controlled whether they were rated as Communist meetings or not. They were Communist controlled concerning the political action; what to do, what not to do, what to say, what not to say.

Q. I will ask you, Fay, do you know an organization known as the Old Age Pension Union?

A. Oh, yes. I was very interested in the Old Age Pension Union from its inception until it become the Communist Party.

Q. Is the—was the Old Age Pension Union infiltrated by the Communists?

A. Absolutely.

Q. You say this as a former member of the Communist Party?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Recognized them there?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Recognized their platforms?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Any doubt in your mind that it was controlled by the Communist Party?

A. Not a one.

Q. That is all.

MR. HOUSTON: I think that is all now, Mr. Chairman. Thank you very much for coming down, Mrs. Angel.

CHAIRMAN CANWELL: Can she be excused?

MR. HOUSTON: Yes, she can be excused.

(Witness Excused)

MR. HOUSTON: Mr. Chairman, I wish to put a witness on at this time to merely at this point in the record, clarify a point that was testified to this morning. I will not take this witness' full testimony at this time. I would like to put them on for that one point and then recall them some time next week if it is agreeable with you.

CHAIRMAN CANWELL: It will be.

MR. HOUSTON: Will Sonia Simone take the stand.

CHAIRMAN CANWELL: Will you stand and be sworn, please.

SONIA SIMONE, called as a witness, having been first duly sworn, testified on direct examination as follows:

DIRECT EXAMINATION

BY MR. HOUSTON:

Q. Now, Miss Simone, we have a large group of people here that wish to hear you. We want to take it down with our recording devices, so speak slowly and very distinctly and spell any unusual names. Now will you please state your name?

A. Sonia Simone, S-i-m-o-n-e.

Q. Of what country are you a citizen, Miss Simone?

A. Canada.

CHAIRMAN CANWELL: Perhaps you had better spell your first name, too, for the record.

BY MR. HOUSTON:

Q. Will you spell it, Sonia?

A. S-o-n-i-a.

Q. Where were you born, Miss Simone?

A. In Odessa, Russia.

Q. When were you born?

A. In 1913.

Q. When did you leave Russia?

A. I left eleven years ago—eleven years ago.

Q. That would be 1937, then, is that right?

A. No, it's the end of '36.

Q. The end of 1936. Why did you leave Russia?

A. Because the conditions there were too unbearable to live in. There was no freedom, nothing to eat, nothing to wear, and general privation and personal liberties, hard work and nothing else.

Q. Now, what did you do in Russia?

A. I used to work in office, and then I worked as an interpreter in the Intourist Bureau.

Q. For the Intourist Bureau?

A. That's right.

Q. And what was the nature of that work, were you a guide?

A. Oh, yes, I was a guide.

Q. You would guide foreigners around?

A. That's right.

Q. Now, where did you perform this work?

A. In Vladivostok.

Q. Somebody else will have to spell that, I can't.

A. Vladivostok—I think.

Q. Now, did you go to school in Russia?

A. Oh, yes.

Q. Where did you receive special intrainee training to be an interpreter?

A. Well, while I was in Russia I studied English at the Academy of Foreign Languages in Vladivostok, and there, as a student to begin with, and in the second year I was sent to practice in clubs for sailors and so on and therefore—then later, I took course for interpreting and later I was attached to Intourist.

Q. Now you say you were sent to the clubs to practice. To practice what?

A. Oh, different things. It was supposed to be practice of English, but since in the club where I worked were sailors from foreign ships, and mostly Negroes and minorities and so—I was sent there, and of course in Russia when you work as an interpreter you are forced—you go to work. You sign rules and obligations. In other words, there are certain things only that an interpreter can say to a person, and in those clubs to begin with, we were drilled to say how wonderful Russia was, what conditions—splendid conditions there were in Russia, how free people were, especially minorities, how wealthy and comfortably they lived in Russia.

Q. Now did you use the term clubs in the plural or singular? Is there one club, or more than one?

A. I worked, particularly myself, I worked in the Woiovsky Club.

Q. You will have to spell that, I am sure none of us can.

A. I never have learned spelling. In Russian schools we don't learn spelling, as you do here. W-o-i-o-v-s-k-y.

Q. Now, will you describe this club for us?

A. It was a very large club, greystone building on the main street of the city of Vladivostok,—very important building from outside and no less important inside. It was beautifully furnished, carpeted, luxurious thick carpets, the best of entertainment was there, the best of silverware and curtains and everything that was the best procurable, was there.

Q. And it was to this club they would bring the sailors from the foreign ships, particularly the Negroes, is that right?

A. That's correct.

Q. And you girls would be interpreters and hostesses to these Negroes?

A. That's correct.