

SPY TELLS HOW HE FOR

Got American Draft Dodger to Help Him Hoodwink Mexicans as Well as Americans

(Continued from Preceding Page, Column 3)

something to back up their contentions. So I began to fit myself for the trip, having been promised \$25,000 by Mr. Marsh for such evidence as he had outlined.

On the morning of February 25, 1921, Mr. Marsh gave me \$2,500 and a check for \$800 on the United States Trust Company.

There might be some trouble getting into Mexico, so I went to see J. E. Hoover, of the Department of Justice with whom I had worked before.

He told me after the talk that we would arrange to have the crossing of the border made easy for me both going into Mexico and returning to the United States.

The trip was uneventful. Ten days later I was in Mexico City. I had been compelled to surrender my revolver at the border, but later when I got back to New York I got it from Mr. Hoover, who had arranged to have it forwarded to him.

Communism a Shell

One in Mexico I began operations at once. I had credentials from the communists in New York, of course, and quickly got the reputation among the Mexicans as an international leader of the communists.

It was not difficult for me to get in touch with Mexican communists. After my first contacts had been made I began to meet for the most important ones, and at first I was not willing to believe that the communist movement there amounted to so little as I found it did. At first I thought I was not being taken into the confidence of the leaders, but before I got through I was in a position to know that communism was only a shell down there.

In the first place I found that even the Mexican communist leaders had a different idea of what communism should be from that of the Russian communists and that in the main they were not willing to accept any of the beliefs of the Third International. Few people read down there, and therefore they had in the main read none of the literature of communism.

the results he wanted and that I needed money.

Two days thereafter I received \$700 through the Bank of Montreal and I also got a cable from Mr. Marsh. This was to the effect that he didn't want a failure and that he expected me to make good.

Meanwhile I had fallen in with Lynn A. E. Gale, formerly a reporter in Albany, N. Y., who had left the United States to avoid the war draft. He had very definite communistic ideas.

Lynn A. E. Gale was a newspaper reporter in Albany in 1915. To escape the draft he went with his wife to Mexico. There in Gale's magazine he ran a bitter anti-American and pro-communist propaganda. Mexico deported him to Guatemala. Guatemala eventually handed him over to agents of the Department of Justice at the American border. He was brought to Governors Island, tried for dodging the draft, sentenced to fifteen years in Leavenworth, pardoned after three years. His pardon, it is understood, came for his giving information to the Government. He now runs a book shop in Washington.

Report Submitted

I began thinking about getting up something for my friends in New York which I thought they would like. So Gale and I set to work on a report to be sent to Zinoviev, of the Third International in Moscow, telling him of communistic conditions in Mexico. Of course, I had in mind to get into this report a lot of stuff which I thought would

Hearst Newspaper Public Service



The facts concerned meant to prejudice American Mexico which the Hearst to light have long been concerned of my Government

The uncovering ability of the Hearst paper they are rendering a true Mexico and of the United are exposing the machinery makers who would stop at interests.

John

THE GOVERNMENT OF OBREGON, there is also a revolutionary, underground group composed of certain members of the Communist party. The

FI

REPORTS OF A MEXICAN PLC

Super-Forger Confesses Part in Manufacture of Alarming Story When No Cause for Fear Could Be Found in the Republic South of Rio Grande

True an Envoy

Communists, and at this meeting it was decided to send two representatives to the convention of the Mexican Labor party, which was to be held at Pachuca. Gale and I succeeded in getting ourselves elected as those two delegates. This put me in a position to get the Mexican Labor party on record with the Communists in some way that would be useful to Mr. Marsh and Colonel Woods.

My intention was to put through if possible a resolution providing for the adherence of the Mexican Labor party to the principles and tactics of class struggle as outlined by the Third International in Moscow.

If I could get such a resolution adopted I felt that, combined with the other report of had, I would have all the evidence I was sent for, and that my work would be done and the \$25,000 paid to me.

Hardheaded Lot

Pachuca is a little dope town in the south and at the appointed time about fifty labor delegates, coming from different places, arrived. Some of them were barefooted peons whose lives were so very narrow that they knew but little beyond things concerning their own little villages and they lacked education. I dare say some of them didn't know why they were there. From this type the assortment ranged upward to the type of Louis N. Morones, head of the government munitions factory, who came clothed in a suave manner and the finest-made American clothes.

But they were a hardheaded lot. In the main, they seemed to want little to do with the Communists, and particularly with foreigners. When we offered our credentials we were made to feel we were not wanted and the credentials committee reported against us. This action brought a vehement protest from Ricardo Trevino, secretary of the Labor party, intimate friend of Morones and of the Mexican E. W. W., who wanted to help us, because

as Morones, Celestina, Gale, governor of the federal district, Villareal, secretary of agriculture, Adolfo de la Huerta, secretary of the treasury, and Plutarco Elias Calles, then head of the cabinet and Obregon's successor at the head of the Mexican government. As soon as the resolution was presented there was excitement. They didn't want it and wouldn't have it and finally they turned it down cold. My mission in this respect had failed. The delegates said they considered it too radical.

Leaving Mexico

Gale and I returned to Mexico City and on the way back I did a lot of thinking. There would be a written report of the labor meeting to be sent to Moscow and I decided that this report should be as strong as possible and that I would take it back to Mr. Marsh.

Gale and I sat down and prepared the report. It was based on my resolution that was rejected. I did not tell that fact. This document was signed by me and others. I signed my name as "James Norman."

And then I announced to my Communist comrade that I was

returning to New York. I said that Gale became of me and through Communist sources began inquiries as to my absolute identity and to find out whom I was operating for. I could not start from the city without giving the appearance of some fear. Morones might arouse suspicion about the possibility of being held up at American border and to give impression that I was very important and might be watched for. I began working with in building up a plan through which I would be helped across the border if I found myself in trouble.

And then with the precious document, safely in my inside pocket, I started back for New York. How I submitted it to Mr. Marsh and how I had to prepare a second document much more sensational than the first before my ideas were taken to the American State Department. I will tell in my next installment. My work as a Communist as a United States secret service employee under Burns when Mitchell Palmer was Attorney General and as a Scotland Yard employee will all be laid bare.

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Soviet Trying to Make Farmers of Gypsies

By LAURA KNICKERBOCKER
Universal Service Staff Correspondent
MOSCOW

MAKE farmers of the Gypsies! That is the newest slogan of the Soviet government, ever ready to attempt the impossible.

The commissariat of agriculture has decided that the gypsies have spent their days in idleness long enough. They must become an asset to the state. A new law has been drafted to put an end to their idleness and making ex-

in the shade of any convenient tree.

Their toil consists in telling fortunes with greasy decks of cards, brought from no one knows what remote and strange city, or in gathering gangs to sing their wild lamentations in restaurants.

Another friendly way of making a few copecks is to pound industriously on a tambourine and dance with a tremendous clatter of bracelets, brass bangles, chains and earrings for any pedestrian willing to pay the price.

ROME, Sept. 19. American Ambassador to Mexico primarily by the Hearst of the statement as to show a threatened. The Ambassador said 1921 with Henry Marsh submitted documents in Mexico. He did documents were left with made of them. But on that the United States influenced in any way ted or the interview with

the report past the two secretaries. I learned of a labor meeting. It was to be held in another town. (The Hearst newspapers have questioned Mr. Gale about the participation by him in the preparation of the reports, and he has admitted that he took a hand with Doctor Nozovitsky.) I attended a meeting of the Communist party in Mexico City. In the school conducted by the

na thought of... nationalists," cried. "We are in... They com... arnally to con... vice us of the truth of their... ideas. Let them come," shouted Romero of Guadalajara.

Resolutions Offered

The convention was very exciting. It was a hot little hall. The galleries were festooned with Red flags, banners of Mexican labor and other insignia of radicalism. Some of the delegates had never heard of the Third International. Some were clever, shrewd fellows who wanted their own Communist party which they could run without any help from Moscow.

Then I got up and offered my resolution, which I had carefully prepared. It would have been fine reading for anyone who wanted to hang the Mexican labor party.

It would have had the effect of proving to the American Government that Moscow controlled the Mexican Labor party, which included such important people

According to the new law, all gypsies must be settled in villages and permitted to till the soil within after its publication. Many elements all their own, unbothered by the presence of more stable and respectable folk.

The government will meet the expense of partitioning the land and settling the gypsies up on their new business.

Any follower of the bright who tries to evade the responsibilities of his new position as a farmer-citizen not Soviet Russia will be dealt with harshly.

Banishment to remote regions will be the lot of the offender.

The gypsies are the bright spots on Moscow streets. Among the poorly dressed, drab-colored crowds the gaily flowered blouses and the crimson shawls of the women flash in a sharp contrast.

Many of these wandering belles come up to all romantic descriptions of them. Slim and rounded with coal-black hair and wide slant-eyes, they walk in groups of six or seven, or loiter

earning money in the theaters by this art—and deftly appropriating any of the other fellow's property which happens to be at hand. He manages to live without work or worry. Gypsies seem always to travel in family groups, gathered even into the fourth generation, all the masters, cousins, aunts, and a few lean dogs.

It would seem difficult to see such a brilliant clan—with a curbed nostrils accustomed to sniff the breeze of the Gypsy to settle down on a pro Russian farm. Just to play the game!

Times are hard now, the big gilt restaurants closed. Princes and palaces things of the past. The wild, free spirit seems ready to have died out in cases.

Indeed things have come such a pass that there is a which supplies the dearest maid for Gypsy singers.

AMAZING STORY OF A MEXICAN PLOT CAME FROM BRAIN OF RUSSIAN SI

(Continued from Preceding Page, Column 1.)

helping organize Communists against England. He worked for one branch of the Russian Communists against another branch.

You may judge that "Doctor" Jacob Nozovitsky loves adventure and excitement and does not care much where he finds it, particularly if it is profitable to him. He has keen eyes of greenish-gray that seem to change color with his moods. He has a long nose and a deferential manner. He has broad shoulders and powerful hands. He speaks many languages.

"Doctor" Jacob Nozovitsky not only has a keen memory, but he has preserved much data in tangible form to support his story. What follows is part of his own narrative of the Mexican incident and the first installment of his remarkable story.

Offered Through a Lawyer

"Doctor" Nozovitsky tendered this narrative to the Hearst papers through a New York lawyer. It was offered by its author as an exposure of great capitalists and their political intrigues and of high officials in the governments of Great Britain and the United States in their relations with business. The truth, however, is that Marsh and Woods, believing that "certain conditions" existed in Mexico which

were susceptible of documentary proof, employed Nozovitsky to go to Mexico to obtain that proof and deliver it to them. That Nozovitsky undertook to do so, went to Mexico, turned with documents which he represented to the genuine and which they, believing them to be genuine, forwarded to the State Department for its information.

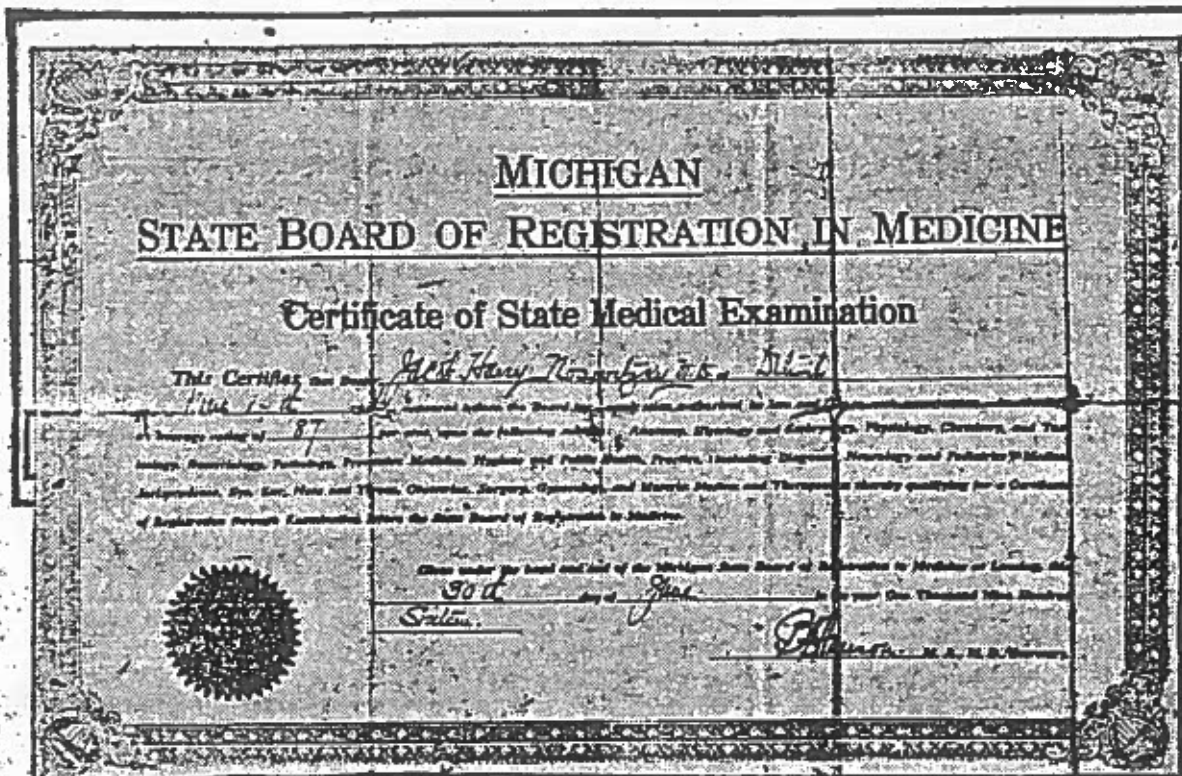
"Doctor" Played Important Role

Investigation by the Hearst newspapers proved "doctor" did play an important part in affairs moment affecting the United States, England, Mexico and Russia.

But no proof has been found that the important and government officials knew the character of the employed or knew that the proofs of plots against governments which they wished him to obtain were lent when he presented them.

The "doctor's" skill in duplicity is indicated that many shrewd men of the world, wealthy ear high officials, listened with credulity to his tales "Red" conspiracies and pursued with eagerness such conspiracies that he offered to furnish. A of these alleged proofs—documents which the "self fabricated concerning the Mexican government delivered as authentic to our State Department.

SUPER-SPY TELLS "HOW I OF THE RED ARMY IN



This facsimile shows how Nozovitsky, international spy, comes to call himself "Doctor." The medical certificate was irregularly issued by someone an what appeared to be the official diploma of an important medical college at Detroit, Mich. With this bogus certificate he induced British governmental officers to place him as assistant surgeon of the Mauretania.

Further Startling Revelations of How the American Public Is Hoodwinked About Political Conditions Across the Rio Grande

"DOCTOR" JACOB NOZOVITSKY, extraordinary international spy, today in his amazing confession reveals how he faked "The Constitution of the Red Army of Mexico." This conspirator and super-forgery, a polished product of the Russian Soviet Secret Service, was sent to Mexico by Henry W. Marsh, wealthy capitalist of New York and London and Colonel Arthur Woods, former police commissioner of New York city. Having operated for the United States

Marsh expressed great satisfaction.

Colonel Woods then took me into the private office of Mr. Raymond Fiedick, who is a well-known figure in the public life in New York.

A. Fake Constitution

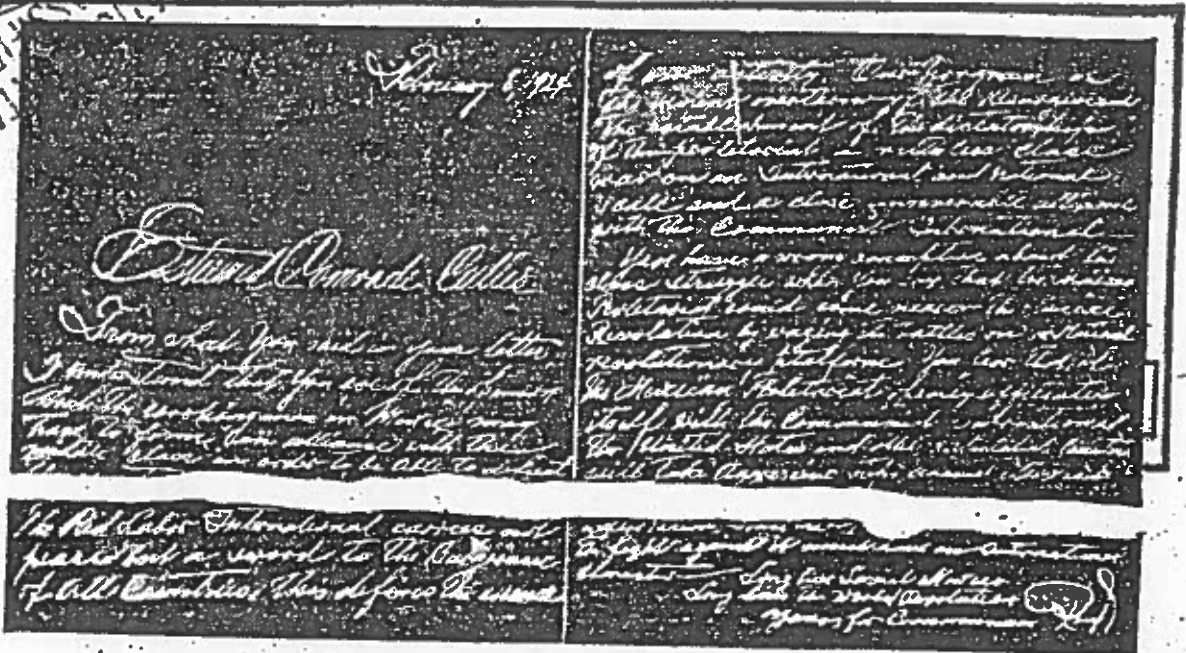
"Well, here is the doctor," Woods said to Mr. Fiedick. Then

"Dr." Nozovitsky's confessions reveal the dangers in the United States about the danger story shows Bolshevik

"Arms supplied to by the council shall stored by the office group. He shall furnish council information as to the arm. No be given by the council to the members of until ordered by the c

"In no instance shall ber of a group make existence of his group red army itself with sion of his command. Under no circumstance disclose the names of of any member of the VIOLATION OF ET THESE CLAUSES S CONSIDERED INTER

WENT TO SCARE THE U. S."



This is the facsimile of part of a letter signed "Roy," ostensibly sent to Plutarco Elias Calles, now President of Mexico. Rath Roy, famous Hindu communist, who lived for a while in the United States went to Mexico and later returned to Russia. This letter was found in the files of the Eagle Industrial Associates, an organization of private detectives, which has been busy trying to persuade business men of America of the danger of Bolshevism in Mexico. Investigations by Nozovitsky, the spy, indicate that whoever wrote this letter never had any actual correspondence with Calles on any subject.

nal spy, whose con-
tain powerful influ-
vance business men
Mexico. The spy's
joke.

ok with them one set of
ged documents which
their activities were to
part of the official
of the United States
ent.

When Mr. Marsh got
the hotel, he appeared
a pleasant frame of mind.
d he believed that the
on of Mexico would be
by the documents.

this point it is well to
mind that the Govern-
id just before this an-
one delay as to recog-
but the matter was still
essed by Mexico.—News

clates were engaged in a campaign
which was not a good campaign
for Mexico.

(The Hearst newspapers can
state that a reporter called at
the office of the Eagle Indus-
trial Associates and asked to see
the originals of the documents
published by them in "Red Rule
Hangs Over Mexico," and was
actually shown the same origi-
nals that Nozovitsky had gotten
and photographed. The detective
agency was apparently ignorant
that the documents were forged.
Perhaps the detective should not
be expected to be more astute
than the spy's employers and our
Department of State.—News
Ed.)

"I have secured copies of con-
tract arrangements whereby the
Eagle Industrial Associates

violent overthrow of the bour-
geoisie, the establishment of the
dictatorship of the proletariat, a
ruthless class war on an interna-
tional and national scale and a
close unseverable alliance with the
Communist International.

"You fear that if the Mexican
proletariat openly affiliates itself
with the Communist International
the United States and other capi-
talist countries will take aggres-
sive steps against Mexico.

"The class struggle has never
reached such a degree of develop-
ment and acuteness that the work-
ing class in order to successfully
conduct and complete its struggle
for emancipation must fight as a
solid revolutionary power, not only
on a national, but also on an in-
ternational scale against the bour-
geoisie, who despite the severe
competition on the world market,

who is, I understand, a lawyer
of St. Louis, who at one time
handled some business in this
country for De la Huerta during
the De la Huerta regime in
Mexico.

It is interesting to note that
about two months ago, according
to the newspapers, Mr. Cole had
an interview with President Cool-
idge.

The letter to Hopkins and Hop-
kins read as follows:

"June 16, 1925.

"Hopkins and Hopkins, Washing-
ton, D. C.

"Dear Sirs: In reference to our
report dated June 12, 1925, I wish
to inform you that we cannot
print and distribute any additional
papers unless we are paid in full
the sum agreed upon.

"Respectfully."

(Unsigned because this is a file

He has already told how Mr. Marsh sensed a serious plot in Mexico in which Colonel Wood was supposed to be secretly threatening the government and perhaps might endanger the safety of the United States.

"Doctor" Nozovitsky in Mexico found the Communist movement was a joke but, to earn his promised fee, which he said was \$25,000, he forged documents to bring back to Mr. Marsh to satisfy him that the danger of revolution was tremendous and imminent. These alarming but entirely faked documents, after being given to Mr. Marsh, were submitted to the Secretary of State office in Washington in 1921. It was at the time Mexico under President Obregon was seeking recognition from the United States and certain powerful Wall Street interests were opposing it until Mexico should make satisfactory financial arrangements about corporate loans.

"Doctor" Nozovitsky now tells that Mr. Marsh desired even more conclusive evidence of a Bolshevik plot, so he promptly fabricated a fake constitution of the Red Army and indorsed it with a fake seal of the Soviet which he had made for a few dollars.

By JACOB NOZOVITSKY

YOU will remember that I told of how I had to make it appear very difficult for me to get back into the United States so that my Mexican companions would regard me as somebody outside the law.

Two or three times on the way from Mexico City to Nuevo Laredo I looked over the documents I was taking up to my patrons, Messrs. Marsh and Woods. They looked pretty good. The documents made Mexico look blood red and ought to satisfy any capitalists who were suffering from the Bolshevik scare and could be scared further.

When I reached Nuevo Laredo I telegraphed back to Linn Gale asking him to give me the names and addresses of some companions who would help me get back across the border.

In reply I received a telegram addressed to me under my fake name of James Anderson, which merely said:

"James Anderson,

"Lista Telegrafos.

"Raymundo Valdes General Gonzales eighty-four Nuevo Laredo will arrange.

"EZEQUIEL SALCEDO."

Salcedo was at the time chief of all the ammunition works of the Mexican Government. Although it was signed with his name, I learned later that it was not actually signed by him and that it had been sent by some of my comrades without his knowledge or consent. It was done to fool General Gonzales into helping me across the border.

Something Went Wrong

Strangely enough I did have trouble crossing the border. Mr. J. E. Hoover, of the U. S. Department of Justice, who I have

explained, knew of my relations with Mr. Marsh, and was helping him in the effort to get such evidence as I was sent for, had arranged for my ready re-entrance to the States, but something went wrong.

The immigration authorities refused to admit me because my passport did not have the vise of the American consul in Mexico City. I told the American immigration men to send for an agent of the Department of Justice.

When he arrived I told him confidentially as much about my mission as I thought necessary. However, he would not believe me at all. Then I asked him to wire to Mr. Hoover in Washington. Shortly after that I was allowed to enter the country, the irregularity in my passport being overlooked.

The trip to New York was uneventful.

I had no trouble in getting in touch with Mr. Marsh and told him of my success. He seemed very much pleased with my report and I gave him the documents.

He told me to write out a full report of everything and to meet him the next day in Colonel Woods' office. There was a general discussion of my Mexican trip and both Colonel Woods and Mr.

Apparently it was desired to Mr. Foodick a chance to acquainted with me and study me. Mr. Woods then took me back to his office.

Mr. Woods sent his private secretary, Mr. McAnelly, out and a short time later he came back with a package of bills. These were handed to me. The bills were of \$500 denomination and thirty of them were given to me, making this payment \$15,000.

Everything seemed perfectly satisfactory, but the next day when I called at Mr. Marsh's office again I was surprised to have him tell me that after careful consideration of the documents I had submitted, they were very good, but not strong enough.

He said that they needed some additional document of a much stronger kind to prove conclusively that there was in Mexico a strong body of Communists capable of overthrowing the government and establishing a Soviet form of government.

Well, this was something to think about. However, I made up my mind that Mr. Marsh would get an entirely satisfactory document. I went to a rubber stamp manufacturer near Third avenue and Tenth street and had them make up for me what I intended to use as an official Soviet stamp. Then I did nothing short of writing a fake constitution for the supposed Red Army of Mexico. In part it was as follows:

"The name of this organization shall be the Communist Council of the Red Army of Mexico.

"The ultimate aim of the council shall be the overthrow of the capitalistic state and the establishment of the dictatorship of the proletariat based on the principles of the true communism.

Death for Traitors

"The main duties of the council shall consist in organizing a powerful revolutionary army of workers, peasants and soldiers of Mexico to be ready to act instantly at the command of the council and for the purpose of establishment of the communist state in Mexico.

"The commanding officer of a group shall not confine his work to his group only, but shall endeavor to enlist new members for the red army.

"Every member of the red army shall take a solemn oath of fidelity and obedience to his commanding officer and the council.

"Betrayal of the cause of the revolution by a member of red army shall be punished with death. The council shall determine his guilt or innocence.

ABLE BY DEATH

"It shall be the council to prepare necessary plans for militia of the most imports of the republic."

And after covering other details, the prescribed the oath be taken by each member of the supposed. The oath as I incorporated "document" was as

Seals and Sig

"I SOLEMNLY DEVOTE MY LIFE GIES TO THE TION OF THE REVOLUTION ANI TABLISHMENT OF TATORSHIP OF TARIAT. I REAI THE PENALTY FO AL OF THE CAUSE I ALSO SWEAR TE IMPLICITLY OBEY DERS OF MY CO OFFICER AND I PLINE OF THE RE MEXICO."

And then at the document which inc that would satisfy I put on the fake-seal ture.

When I finally reported Mr. Marsh and flash ment on him he much excited and terested.

Two or three day Marsh, Mr. Woods in Washington. Mr. I ed suite of rooms Willard Hotel. This March 20, 1921. Mr. the Department of J to the hotel and we documents carefully. the Secretary of Sta pleased with what submitted. I couldn't to myself.

Mr. Marsh called up who had been Amer sador to Mexico and Undersecretary of Fletcher is now an bassador to Italy. I they were making ment to meet, and th of State Hughes was t

U. S. Gets Bogu

(The Hearst new their investigation ha formed that Mr. Ma present the documen to the State Depar that they were press H. Kohlsaat.)

Mr. Marsh left the Colonel Woods to be appointment, as I ur

Sarah told me he had left
ments with the State De-
t. Highly elated, Mr.
nd Colonel Woods returned
York and I went with

ended, for the time being,
frican incident, but this
affair was to come to life
n 1924, in a very serious
I went along working for
arah right up to the end
on other matters of which
tell later and they will
story even more interest-
an anything I have yet

of the faked up Commu-
truck in these documents
ter published under the
: "Red Rule Hangs Over
and put out by the Eagle
ial Associates, an associa-
private detectives. This
the fall of 1924, showing
en that recently my fake
ats were still being re-
with the utmost seriousness.
Sherwood, the principal of
gle Detective Agency, Al-
acDonald, formerly head of
erman Service, and the
of the Baum Detective
, are all in the Eagle In-
l Associates, which has cir-
d the business men of
a on the subject of Bal-
n in Mexico.

bulletin, "Red Rule Hangs
Mexico," has frightened more
ne conservative man. Yet
ole thing is woven around
sed upon my three faked-
uments.

Other Spy At Work

skins and Hopkins, Wash-
attorneys, who handle a
Mexican business, received
the Eagle Associates in-
ence in Washington and ap-
ly an effort was made to
at some kind of business
the Mexican government
n the Mexican consul in con-
with these documents.
learned that the Eagle As-
s got back word that the
n government was not in-
d.

appen to know about this
e I had planted an opera-
my own staff in the office
Eagle Industrial Associates.
is how I was able to pro-
photographs of the original
ents. This operative got the
ls out of the files of the
Eagle Industrial Associates and
d me to photograph them.
the Eagle Industrial Asso-
got the originals should be
eresting story. I will leave
swer to them. But late in
the Eagle Industrial Asso-

bleday, Page & Company, which
were not published.

"The operati... I planted
in the office... Eagle Asso-
ciates got me another highly
valuable piece of information.

"I was informed that this or-
ganization intended to put out a
letter purporting to be written by
Rath Roy, a very famous Hindoo
Communist, who at one time
represented the Third Interna-
tional in Mexico and was ac-
quainted with the then President,
Obregon, and the later President
Calles.

Once Rath Roy lived in the
United States and the Department
of Justice was constantly on his
heels. During his stay here he
married Miss Evelyn Trent, a
graduate of Leland Stanford Uni-
versity, California.

Roy Deported By France

Finally Rath Roy went to Mex-
ico, and was considered a German
spy. He lived lavishly and spent
a great deal of money. Late in
1919 or early in 1920 Roy left
Mexico for Russia, and remained
there until recently. In Moscow,
Roy was resident representative of
the Communist party of India, and
at the fifth conference in Mos-
cow, in 1924, he played a big
part. He made several notable
speeches. Recently he left Rus-
sia for France, and at the request
of the British government the
French deported him.

Now, as to the letter that was
supposed to have been written by
him. My operative got a photo-
graph of it, which he found in the
files of the Eagle Industrial As-
sociation. It is supposed to have
been written to Mr. Calles, now
president of Mexico. It reads as
follows:

"Feb. 28, 1924.

"Esteemed Comrade Calles:

"From what you said in your
letter I understand that you are
of the opinion that the working
man in Mexico may have to form
an alliance with the middle class
in order to be able to defeat the
reactionary forces in the coming
presidential election.

"Are you aware of the fact
that such a compromise would
mean to compromise with the
petty bourgeoisie? A departure
from the fundamental principles
of Communism.

"The immediate duty of the
Communist party of Mexico is to
bring the Mexican proletariat into
the ranks of the Red Interna-
tional of Labor Unions. The Red
Labor International carries not
peace, but a sword to the bour-
geoisie of all countries.

"This defines the essence of
our activity. Our program is the

est attempt of the proletariat to
free itself from exploitation. Since
the exploitation is inter-
national in character, it must be
international character.

"Long live Soviet Mexico.

"Long live the World Revolu-
tion.

"Yours for Communism.

"ROY."

Letter Writer Found

The writer of this letter prob-
ably never had any actual cor-
respondence with President Calles
on any subject.

Now my planted operative in
the Eagle offices told me he had
reason to believe that this letter
was in reality written by a man
who at one time was an Eagle
operative named Adam Ponte-
wicz, who is a member of the
Communist party of America and
works for the Communists in
Chicago.

After I got this information I
went with my operative to see
Pontowicz and he admitted to
me that he had written a certain
letter concerning the Mexican
situation. I examined specimens
of his handwriting and concluded
that they agreed with my photo-
graph of the letter to Calles.

I had known Pontowicz through
my own connections with the
Communist party which I ex-
plained in my first article and I
had samples of his handwriting.

(Since the foregoing statement
of "Doctor" Nosovitsky could
only be conclusion on his part,
the Hearst newspapers sent a
reporter to find Pontowicz. The
man was located in his lodgings
and was induced to give new
samples of his handwriting,
which were compared with the
letter to Calles and showed great
similarity. On top of this Pon-
towicz admitted that he had
actually written the letter to
Calles. He said that he had
been employed as night clerk at
the Hotel Weldon in New York
and that one evening a couple of
men came out of the dining
room and asked him to copy in
longhand a typewritten letter
which was handed to him. He
says he did so and that the
Calles letter is the one he
copied.—News Ed.)

It is also interesting to know
that my operative also found
other letters in the files of the
Eagle Associates which may shed
some light on the Mexican situ-
ation.

There were copies of letters sent
by the associates to Hopkins and
Hopkins, the Washington law-
yers, and also to Richard H. Cole,

"Labor Problems Solution
"Human Element Control
"Destructive Elimination
"Employment Specialists
"Increased Production
"Industrial Betterment
"Preventive-Corrective
"Constructive-Productive"

"Eagle Industrial Associates,
Incorporated.
Industrial Surveys and Service
1452 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

July 16, 1925."

"Mr. Richard H. Cole, St.
Louis, Mo.

"Dear Sir: For many years
Mexico has been the object of our
activities, and today we are in a
position to render you confidential
service that will greatly help De
la Huerta and his associates.

"As to our ability and experi-
ence in handling Mexican matters
we wish to call your attention to
our bulletin entitled Red Rule
Hangs Over Mexico. We can place
at your disposal the original docu-
ments published in this bulletin,
and produce many other docu-
ments worthy of your considera-
tion.

Active Propaganda

"We have men who are lead-
ers in the communist and labor
movements in Mexico, and who
are able to perform almost any
important task in connection with
the De la Huerta enterprise in
Mexico.

"There are some very impor-
tant matters which we wish to
lay before you, but as some things
cannot be discussed in this letter
an agent of this organization, who
is now in the West, at our orders
will call on you within the next
few days and we sincerely hope
that you will grant him a per-
sonal interview.

"Mr. Hopkins, of the law firm
of Hopkins and Hopkins, Wash-
ington, D. C., is familiar with
our work in connection with the
Mexican situation.

"Respectfully yours,
"M. SHERWOOD Pres."

All this is very interesting to
me, because it shows that an ac-
tive propaganda against the pres-
ent Mexican government is being
attempted, and the joke of the
thing is that it is based on the
documents which I faked and
gave to Mr. Marsh.

This amazing Mexican intrigue
is only one of the strange things
that I have to relate, and in
my next chapter I shall tell
the inside details of how I took
part in the trial of a New York
Communist who was accused
within the Communist party of
being overfriendly with the United
States Secret Service at the very
time I was actually engaged in
work for the United States Se-
cret Service.

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HOW SOVIET SPIES GOT INTO U. S. SPY INTO SOVIET'S,

Nosovitsky, Who Played a Leading Part, Gives De- tails from Trial Record of Double-Crossing

LUDWIG C. A. K. MARTENS (at right), Russian Soviet envoy to the United States, who presided at trial of Louis Fraina, unjustly accused of being a r grade Communist.

in the service of the D. J. Davis gave evasive replies, without denial, and I got the impression that Fraina might be in their service. I told Nuorteva about it, but he laughed at the suggestion.

"On or about September 7 I met on the staircase which is used by special agents only, a man whose remarkable appearance caught my attention and who also, on meeting me, appeared to take particular notice of me. He had on a black, close-fitting overcoat, with a velvet collar; a black plush hat; large gold-rimmed glasses. His height was about five feet six or seven inches. His face was broad at the top, narrowing down to a pointed dark beard. He had a dark moustache. He was of rather slender build.

"Sometime later, about the middle of October, I saw the same man coming out of Flynn's office. (Chief of Secret Service.) He was putting on his hat, and I noticed that his hair was of a sandy dark color. He looked at me with a jerky backward movement of his head and went out. Thinking that he might be Fraina, I asked Tucker immediately what Fraina looked like. Tucker, who at that time occupied the same position that Davis occupied earlier, gave me a description which corresponded to the man I had seen on the stairs coming out of Flynn's office. I then asked whether Fraina was working for the D. J. and Tucker admitted that he was. Upon a previous occasion I had asked Scully whether Fraina was working for the D. J. and he vigorously denied it. (Scully is the chief of the radical investigation division. Tucker and Davis are his assistants.)

"Later I told Scully that Tucker had admitted Fraina's connection with the department, and Scully called in Tucker and asked him if he told me this. Tucker

got possession of some of the papers, according to his statement, and they were taken by the D. J. from him, whereupon he was arrested and fired from the Department of Justice for having broken the confidence. The man is present and willing to report the charges and details and ready to answer whatever questions you may ask, and I would propose that the next thing to do is to call in the man and proceed with the hearing.

"**HOUDIN:** I ask this question of Comrade Nuorteva: Am I correct if I say I remember you said that the man had in his possession a report which he took from the Department of Justice files and kept those papers with him for one hour and a half or an hour?

"**NUORTEVA:** I don't remember whether I said an hour and a half.

"**HOUDIN:** All right. For an hour, while he was in his own home and who Comrade Nuorteva also stated, when asked if the informer read the report, that on account of a friend of the informer's wife being in his home at the time he had to converse with her and had no chance to read or see the report, am I correct in that?

"**NUORTEVA:** Yes, except that the last portion was answered by Weinstein and not by myself.

"**LOVESTONE:** I would like to ask Nuorteva two questions; first, when he heard this report about Fraina did he tell that to anybody?

"**NUORTEVA:** This man told me the first time, as stated in the summary which I gave, that he had suspicion of Fraina being in the Department of Justice, he made that statement at my home where also was present at the time Halonen, editor of the Finnish magazine *Sakanita*. About three weeks ago, I can't tell exactly the date, after more and

"**DR.** NOSOVITSKY, international spy, who, while ostensibly Communist, was an agent of United States Secret Service, acted as lawyer for Louis Fraina tried by New York Soviet charge of being in pay of United States Government.



S. SECRET SERVICE AND EALED AT DRAMATIC TRIAL



building down town. My suspicion was that he was the man who was supposed to be Fraina.

Didn't Identify Fraina

"CHAIRMAN: What information have you?"

Peterson then went on at length to repeat his charges. He told of having seen the supposed Fraina on three occasions at the Department of Justice and of having been told by one of the Department of Justice heads that Fraina was working for the United States Government. Also of having seen pay or expense checks endorsed with the name of Louis Fraina when they were cashed. But his failure to identify Fraina, who was in the room had for the moment changed the whole atmosphere of things.

Fraina then took Peterson in hand and began boldly to examine him as to the exactness of dates on which Peterson had said he had encountered Fraina in the department.

THEN CAME A SCENE SUCH AS I HAVE NEVER FOUND EQUALLED ON ANY STAGE. FRAINA WAS PRESSING PETERSON ABOUT ONE OF THESE DATES. THE RECORD READS:

"FRAINA: Can you place it more definitely?"

"WITNESS: In October, before 15th, not in September. The third time when I saw this man WAS ON THE THIRD OF NOVEMBER. That time I saw him in the alley, when you go from the 14th floor to the 15th, he just opened the door and met me. He had a velvet hat, overcoat with velvet collar, and just as I passed him he was ready to put his hat on. I saw his forehead. It was just like that gentleman's (pointing to Fraina). WILL YOU PLEASE GET UP FOR A SECOND?"

"FRAINA (rising): Do you want me to take off my glasses? as he began taking them off.

"PETERSON: YOU ARE THE MAN!"

"FRAINA: Thank you (sits down).

"NOSOVITZKY: A political move!"

That was about all I could think of to say under such dramatic circumstances. It was a difficult situation to meet. It seemed almost to knock Fraina

not take it for anybody, just to see how others report. They put me in jail. I was (the next day) taken out of jail to lunch with Scully who asked me questions, for whom I took the papers, how much I got—\$5,000 dollars or what. I did not tell him. On the 24th of November I was released, and they did not put me any more in jail."

There is no use going into too much of the detail of the trial. Minor incidents meant much in building up the case.

THE RECORD IS FULL OF INTRIGUE. IT SHOWS THAT WHEN THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE GOT SUSPICIOUS OF PETERSON THEY DUG UP AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE OF HIS. THEY GOT THIS MAN TO TAKE A ROOM WITH PETERSON FOR SOME TIME AND WATCH HIM CAREFULLY. AND IT WAS NOT UNTIL AFTER THE INCIDENT WAS CLOSED THAT PETERSON EVER LEARNED THAT HIS OLD FRIEND WAS ANOTHER SECRET SERVICE MAN SPYING ON HIM.

Peterson stuck to his dates and to his identification. He told of how the girl in the file room had been discharged for letting him get at the records.

By way of defense for Fraina it was pointed out that since it was the habit of operatives to sign any old name to checks to cover themselves, somebody actually in the Secret Service might have adopted the name of Louis Fraina as a cover and that there was no evidence that the handwriting on the checks was actually that of Fraina. Of course the Communists could not produce the checks.

Peterson explained that the seizure of the papers from him had prevented his photographing the checks as evidence.

SOME OF THE EVIDENCE WAS INTERESTING AS TO THE EASE WITH WHICH MINOR EMPLOYEES OF THE DEPARTMENT COULD GET AT IMPORTANT FILES. I had developed the fact that the Department did not trust Peterson, according to his own statement, and then asked him:

"NOSOVITZKY: COULD A MAN NOT TRUSTED HAVE ACCESS TO THE FILES?"

"WITNESS: I was not the only man who got hold of the

submitted any report sent to the Department of Justice to Nuorteva to have it censured?

"NUORTEVA: Yes, he did. I will answer every question, but will make this statement that I am very much astonished to hear questions asked which show a very close acquaintance with the details in the Department of Jus-

it was none of his (Tucker's business). Then Tucker tried to make light of what he had told me, saying that he was only joking.

"About the middle of October I asked the girl in charge of the files: 'Where does Fraina get paid; here or in Washington?' She answered: 'In Washington, D. C.' But she also said that she remembered that there was a check endorsed by Fraina in the New York files. She showed a check drawn by G. F. Lamb on the Lawyers and Attorneys' Guarantee Trust Co. to the order of 'bearer' for, as I remember, one hundred and forty dollars. The check was dated September 10. It was endorsed by Louis Fraina. (G. F. Lamb is chief of the New York office of the D. J.)

"Later I saw in the files two other checks drawn on the same bank to 'bearer' and both endorsed by Louis Fraina. One was dated November 15 and was for one hundred and ten dollars. The other, dated October 27, was for eighty dollars. The check for one hundred and ten dollars had two endorsements before Fraina's name and also bore the endorsement stamp of the Pennsylvania Hotel.

Nuorteva Quizzed

"With these checks in the files was a thick bunch of reports written in the same handwriting as Fraina's signature on the check signed by Fraina.

"The reports dealt with the activities of other agents working under Fraina, designated by numbers:—number one operating in Boston, number two in Philadelphia and number three in Washington, D. C. The reports were dated Nov. 12, 13, 14, 15, 1919. Fraina explained that 'number one,' busy in Boston, is in good favor with the leaders of the Garment Workers' Union; and that 'number two' in Philadelphia was in connection with the leaders of the steel strike. Regarding 'number three' Fraina stated he was in Washington and that his report, which should be in by this time, would show him to be an absolutely reliable man.

"NUORTEVA: The informant

Weinstein.

"FRAINA: I like to ask a number of questions of various comrades proceeding. I ask Martens whether he has expressed at any time to any person an opinion whether the reports regarding Fraina are true or not?

"MARTENS: I only discussed this question with Weinstein and Nuorteva, with nobody else. I did not express any opinion regarding his guilt or innocence, no. But I expressed the opinion that the matter was sufficiently important to be investigated.

Mystery Witness

"FRAINA: Did you on last Friday evening in your office declare to Dr. Nosovitzky, in addition to your belief, the charges ought to be investigated, that you considered Fraina guilty?

"MARTENS: No, I did not.

"FRAINA (to Dr. Nosovitzky): Did you state to me that Martens said to you that he considered me guilty?

"NOSOVITZKY: Yes.

"MARTENS: I can only say that you were lying or that you are mistaken. Comrade Nosovitzky was so excited that he probably does not remember what I spoke about. I told him that you must stay in New York until the matter is cleared up, and if you go the charges against you will go with you to Moscow."

You can get from this attitude of Martens how serious the matter was. If Fraina left without the Martens group being satisfied, he might have to face worse consequences in Moscow.

A great mystery was made as to the identity of the witness against Fraina. Nuorteva finally admitted that the man, who later proved to be Peterson, had been manager of a New York Finnish newspaper.

Fraina and I then heckled Nuorteva to make him admit that he had advised Peterson to join the Department of Justice. He would make no such admission. It would have been very damaging to him in the party, because of the violation of party rules involved. He said that Peterson had come to him and



Louis Fraina, Communist leader, who was accused of being United States spy among his comrades. He was defended by Nosovitzky, the real spy, who was not suspected.

ful and because they that he through his ex with the Toverl might better chance. He also that it had been sug him that if he accepted the D. J. he might at time have a chance to l in our office. He did for a job, but told me stood very well that ne would be given, and he that he would not lik the job in the D. J. unl that he could somehow get there some inform would be useful for the movement. I told him absolutely refuse to suggestion to him as t he should accept such or not. That he was fr as I was concerned, t thing he pleased.

"FRAINA: In other act on his own respon the best of your know belief.

"NUORTEVA: Yes.

Witness Wa

"NOSOVITZKY: Di ever receive money Bureau, from Nuorteva stein personally, or did at any time for any se him any money?

"NUORTEVA: I n him any money while the D. J. after he was the D. J. for, accordi story, having made an secure there certain p I found from some of l that his family was in erable circumstances, I all told \$160, first 100 c (then, very recently, 2-4 30 and 40. I have thon ing him 60 dollars at did not have it at th have given it personal asking Martens or any about the matter.

"NOSOVITZKY: I know if Comrade Nu given him his personal money belonging to th

"NUORTEVA: I h my personal money, w tention of taking the later on with Marten he would consider it a

KAISER WARNS UNITED STATES

Continued from Preceding Page.

this total reversal of the Coolie Policy of the last century remains to be seen.

"Should Senator Borah's point of view be accepted by the white Powers, the consequences will be far-reaching. The Senator's statement blows a breach into the line of the defense of the white races. America's refusal to take sides against China is sensible and intelligible as representing her interest. But the principle of race equality promulgated by Senator Borah threatens the supremacy of the white race. It will be quoted by all colored nations. What is sauce for the Chinese goose, is sauce for the colored gander. What he

claims for the Chinese, he must grant to the Africa and the Indian.

"The black continent, I believe, will raise its voice. Black may base an additional claim to recognition upon the fact, that they were employed by white P Europeans soil to fight the best blood of the white Europe, the Germans, and to keep them in bondage. Borah will be hailed as the champion of the colored and will be acclaimed by the Moscow Third International. His statement asserts the principle the Bolsheviks are to spread over the whole world; the equality of the races with the white race. No country, American less

On Dangerous Ground

I was certainly standing on dangerous ground when I was examining him on something that I, as a Department of Justice man, knew officially and had almost betrayed myself. Nuorteva continued:

"NUORTEVA—He (Peterson) was asked, according to his stories to me, to give a report about me to the Department of Justice, and he came to me and asked me what would be safe to write into such a report. I told him that I would have nothing whatsoever to do with writing of such reports, that I don't expect him to write anything else than what he knew about my movements and by word. He came back on another occasion and showed me a draft of such a report which he said he would submit, and I looked it over because it interested me to know what would put down.

At this time I had gotten Nuorteva pretty well on record and then others took him in hand. It was reasonably clear that Peterson was not secretly in the Department of Justice within the methods prescribed by the Communist Party.

The trial was full of petty squabbles and every few moments somebody flared up.

Finally Peterson was brought into the room after there had been a fight over the method of procedure—that is as to whose witness he should be considered and which side should examine him first. The record reads:

"CHAIRMAN: Your name?
WITNESS: Ferdinand Peterson.

CHAIRMAN: Do you think that there is in this room anyone who you can identify as Louis Fraina?

"WITNESS: No, I would not say so.

At this I breathed a sigh of relief. I was afraid that whether with or without justification he would identify Fraina the moment he stepped into the room.

"CHAIRMAN: Could you tell us what you know about Louis Fraina?

"WITNESS: I don't know him personally. I met a man who was supposed to be Fraina, in a

confidence was that I, as an agent of the Department of Justice myself, knew that Fraina was not working for the United States. However, I did not know what kind of a frame-up there might be against him.

Peterson went on with his testimony. After telling how he had gotten a girl in the file room of the Department of Justice to open for him a file labelled Russian Government Matters he had found the cancelled checks with the name of Fraina on them. He said, the verbatim trial record shows:

Peterson Seized

"I told Nuorteva about this and the new checks I have seen there. WE DECIDED I WAS TO GET THESE CHECKS from the 15th and that check where I saw 2 names besides Fraina's, and that check cashed at the Hotel Pennsylvania. At 11 o'clock when I was talking with the girl, she was called to Scully and stayed in Scully's office for half an hour. Meanwhile I took this check dated November 15th and one report covering the time of the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th of November, and after I had the report and the checks in my pocket I stayed until 12 o'clock and when Scully did not come to the office I went home. Before I left home I thought I would go right away to Nuorteva and deliver the papers, but I saw someone was following me and stayed home one hour or an hour and a half. I came in through the regular door and when I left I used the door through the basement. Two men then walked over to me and said: 'You are Peterson?' 'Yes.' 'You are an agent of the Department of Justice?' 'Yes.' 'So are we. You are under arrest. Come to the office.' We had an argument and finally we went to the Department of Justice. Scully was there and spoke just as if nothing had happened. These men said they were coming under orders. They searched me and found the papers Scully tried to find out from me for whom I was taking those papers and asked whether it was for Martens or Nuorteva or anyone else in the office. I answered I did

"NOSOVITZKY: Who is Anderson?

"WITNESS: He is a special agent. But he is not considered any better than a special employee.

"NOSOVITZKY: You were watched outside and not inside the D. J. How is that?

"WITNESS: This is the way I had done it with the girl. I sneaked in when Scully was not in the room and got it from the girl.

"NOSOVITZKY: Does the girl know your name?

"WITNESS: Yes. She was fired together with me between last Tuesday and Thursday."

It was not long after this that demands to end the trial began. Peterson objected to some of my questions when I pressed him. I tried to get him to admit that he might be mistaken in his identification, but he stuck to it.

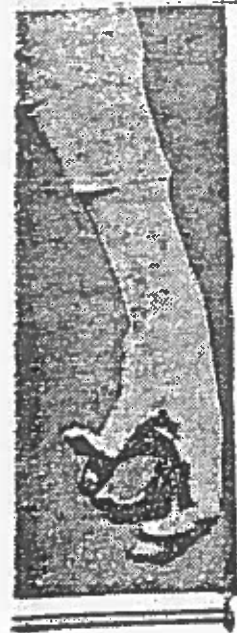
Finally Fraina took the stand himself and submitted an alibi which demolished Peterson's story. He told of all his travels on or about the dates when Peterson was supposed to have seen him. He had been in Chicago and in Philadelphia on Communist business and had attended meetings which other comrades began to remember and suddenly the trial which had lasted late into the night ended.

Later that same night there was a further session at my house and in the end it was agreed that the charges were not proved sufficiently to keep Fraina back any longer. He got word he could go to the Third International.

THE LAST THING I DID BEFORE SAILING WAS TO TURN OVER TO MY CHIEF IN THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE ONE OF MY COMPLETE COPIES OF THE STENOGRAPHIC MINUTES I HAVE JUST OUTLINED AND FRAINA NEVER SUSPECTED ME!

Some of the surprising incidents which happened before and after the trial I have just told you of will be the basis for my next chapter. This will show some of the inside workings of Communism and also some of the secret governmental workings against it.

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such a nature that I reimbursed for it. I as yet asked Martens.

VITZKY: Did Comrade ever say to this man as willing to pay a thousand to get evidence on Fraina?

NUORTEVA: No, I did not, I told him that I was to pay him a thousand to get those papers that he mentioned. I told Nuorteva hard to show Fraina was actually working in the Department of Justice, but he was very minutes continue:

VITZKY: When this is in the actual service of the Federal Government as to watch and report Nuorteva, does Comrade know that he actually knew him or he does not?

NUORTEVA: He told me on occasions that he was really about my movements.

VITZKY: When was the last time he told you that?

NUORTEVA: I don't remember.

VITZKY: Had this man

F DANGERS OF YELLOW PERIL

refuse to bear its share in the struggle to uphold leadership and the purity of the white race.

In a recently published order the King of Siam warns his students in Europe to refrain from marrying white women. The closing sentence runs: "The Siamese are exactly as good as any other Race in the world."

In my picture inspired thirty years ago, I clearly foretold the danger. The Yellow Peril I predicted is taking

both Great Britain and America have unwilling Debtors. We have far-flung Empires, far-flung commercial interests.

Both are Christian nations. Both are threatened by a relentless and cunning foe. Vast forces are rapidly consolidating against them. They cannot safeguard their interests, without a strong German Empire, equipped to defend Europe against the Bolshevik-Mongol Invasion, and Bolshevik risings.

"I gave warning once. But my warning fell on deaf ears. Instead of uniting, the white races lacerated each other with suicidal mania, calling upon Mongol and Negro for aid. These matters must be discussed, they are urgent, not brooking delay.

"Forewarned is forearmed!"

Copyright, 1928, by George Sylvester Viereck.

SPY USES AN OCEAN GR

Posing as Courier for the Bo

He Was Really Working for

Astounding Story of Intrigue

Involving State Secrets of

Three Governments

NOT

"DOCTOR JACOB NOZOVITSKY, international spy, today reveals one of the most astounding episodes of his career as an underground agent for two governments.

Famous Scotland Yard was anxious to learn who were the secret powerful representatives of Soviet Russia in England who were stirring up social unrest. For that purpose they secured the services of Nozovitsky from the United States Secret Service. The spy had Scotland Yard work him into the position of assistant surgeon of the great ocean grayhound, the Mauretania. He had a fake medical certificate.

At the same time he had deluded Ludwig Martens, unofficial Soviet Ambassador to the United States, into appointing him his personal courier between New York and London. In this position he felt confident of revealing extraordinary Soviet secrets to the United States and England. How he succeeded is graphically related by him.

Seldom has the public such an opportunity to glimpse back of the scenes of official life and watch the working of international intrigue.

By JACOB NOZOVITSKY

YOU may wonder why I turned against the Communists and became an active, though secret, agent against them. You may think it strange that I abandoned my Communist connections and deliberately aligned myself with the United States Department of Justice and England's famous Scotland Yard.

There are things that happen in the lives of all men that sometimes makes them change their opinions over night—things that they little expected could ever happen. So it was with me.

Instead of going back to the beginning of my career in this chapter I will begin with the fall of 1918. Later I will tell you of how a bullet in my chest, and exile had driven me into the revolutionary ranks in Russia and how I came to America with a feeling of sympathy for socialism and of how later became an ardent Bolshevik.

Justice by me. The more radical the higher I was able to get in their ranks, and the more information I was able to get for the United States Government.

I turned over to the Department of Justice all instructions and confidential communications that we received from Moscow.

We were told by leaders of International Communist

served to make me stronger with the rank and file, and later when the federation went into the communist party I was called into active work by no less a person than Ludwig Martens, who had become the Soviet ambassador in this country (unrecognized and afterward deported).

During the year I was so well informed as to the doings, nationally and internationally, of the communists that I was able to keep the Department of Justice informed not only as to what was going on in this country, but I was able to tell them a great deal about the communist movement in England.

Later I learned that all of my reports, where they affected England, were forwarded to Scotland Yard.

This resulted in Sir Robert Nathan, at that time head of the British secret service in the United States, with New York headquarters, arranging through the Department of Justice to meet me.

My first meeting with Sir Robert was in the office of the Department of Justice in New York.



American People SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1925

Telephone, Main 5260

UND TO UNCOVER SECRETS

*Envoy in the United States,
and Yard Against Soviets in England*

FIGURES IN TALE OF INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE



DOCTOR JACOB NOZOVITSKY in his uniform of assistant surgeon on the Mauretania on his first journey between America and England. He was now the ostensible courier of Ludwig Martens, unofficial Soviet representative in the United States, while actually in the service of Scotland Yard, which had



The business of confiscations and suppressions is in fact carried on altogether by zealots who are proud of the fact that they are twenty years behind the times and are doing their best to prevent the world from progressing toward either knowledge or health.

The book suppressors regularly admit that the book they suppressed ten years ago could never be suppressed today, but they never learn from experience that the book they suppress today will be accepted as harmless ten years from now.

So the clothes maniacs who have been fighting a losing battle for fifty years against the struggle of mankind to get its skin out into the salvation of the sunlight, must feel that their jobs and crusades are about over. For in the fashions of today there are

the woman hide. Exposed with quartz-lights, at the University of Chicago by Doctor C. I. Reed, national research fellow in the department of physiology there, explains why sunlight cures rickets and tuberculosis, and why women and sailors who affect décolleté costumes suffer so much less from lung and other diseases than male civilians and soldiers.

Excess of sunlight is as dangerous as excess of water or food, and may be fatal, but in moderation the sunlight is our salvation. The less clothes we wear in the summer time the greater our health will be then and throughout the winter, when the cold drives even the animals to growing the pelts that we have lost the ability to put on from within.

It is time to throw overboard

developed for its own sake?

When Adam and Eve were cursed with cloths, Jehovah was satisfied to make them aprons of skins. I know of nothing in the Bible that has altered that edict or commanded more than aprons.

In some tropical climates the sunlight is of such nature that it is dangerous to go unclad and we find the most unmoral people swaddled in sheets that surround even their faces, but nobody praises their conduct as beyond reproach.

In a climate like ours, where hot summers alternate with severe winters, it is of the greatest importance that the skin should be allowed to breathe and burn a little while the season permits. Thin materials are better than thick and none at all are better than thin. The much-maligned

The next paragraph is from London saying that planation had been found fact that girls are gaining health faster than boys. Leonard Hill, like Doctor credits the improvement ultra-violet rays of the which penetrate the films of the girls, while the thick ing of the males acts as a This doctor, therefore, increased use of low-necked short skirts and transparency.

These loud-mouthed who denounce the flapper scant attire and her athletic ought to take stock selves. They belong and dodos who said that bath fatal, and that to wash

SPY REVEALS IDENTITY OF S

(Continued from Page 9.)

appearance was actually slovenly. He looked like a low-class London cab driver. He had a small, short beard, which was matted, and his hair was matted. His clothes were stained and looked as if they had never been pressed; his collar was soiled.

Meets Soviet Paymaster

To me this was not a great surprise. Outsiders might have been amazed to find such a man as the head of the Soviet system in a great country like England, but to me this was not even a mild surprise. I have seen so many men of really great brains who were slovenly in their appearance that I looked through all of this appearance of outward disorder to see what kind of a mind I was meeting. The eyes told me. They told me that he was shrewd and capable and that there was a really powerful brain under that unkempt hair.

HERE I WAS AT LAST FACE TO FACE WITH THE VERY MAN OF ALL OTHERS IN ENGLAND THAT SCOTLAND YARD WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT.

Let me say a word about Rothstein himself at this point. He was a Russian who had escaped from Russia about thirty-five years before to avoid being sent to Siberia for revolutionary activities. He had established himself as a literary man in England and had written on various topics, but was recognized as a political writer and a writer on economics. He had been a personal friend of Lenin when the latter lived in

London and other parts of Europe during his exile.

I introduced myself and at once said:

"I am the personal courier of Ambassador Martens in New York. He has appointed me and I got this position on the Mauretania so I could carry messages back and forth between him and you. I must explain that as yet Comrade Martens' appointment of me has not been approved by Moscow, so I cannot act officially until he gets the approval of Moscow. Therefore, it would not be ethical of me to act as a courier yet. However, if there is anything I can do for you I am at your command. I bring you good will from Comrade Martens and will always be ready and willing to serve."

'Eyes Look Through Me'

Those cold gray eyes looked right through me. He did not ask for credentials, apparently being satisfied that Miss Pankhurst had brought me.

He volunteered nothing, but asked me a great many questions about the Soviet movement in the United States. He questioned me rapidly and I answered rapidly.

Then he began asking me about Martens and about his stand with the rank and file. He particularly wanted to know if the entire organization was with Martens or if parts of it were against him. The point as to internal dissension seemed to interest him most and I answered him frankly as best I could.

The talk drifted into generalities after I took the position that

I wanted him to see and know me and that we probably would have much business in common later on. Then I left.

Rothstein told me he would have a letter for me to take back to Martens and that he would send it to me. However, he did not send it and on this occasion I returned empty handed to New York. But I was to be much luckier later on.

I had no time to go to Scotland Yard. I was only able to telephone to Sir Basil's office that the man they wanted was Rothstein and then I rushed to the Mauretania fully confident that Scotland Yard would do the rest.

I sent a cable to Henry W. Marsh, the wealthy capitalist in New York City, that I was returning on the Mauretania. You will recall that when I was employed for the Scotland Yard Service in New York by Sir Robert Nathan he had told me to take orders from Mr. Marsh.

When we arrived in New York harbor, J. E. Hoover of the Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice, now Assistant Attorney General of the United States, who I have mentioned before, boarded the Mauretania before we docked and hunted me up at once.

He presented to me a letter of introduction from Mr. Marsh. He had with him Mortimer Davis, a special agent of the Department of Justice.

I related to Mr. Hoover all of what had happened. He listened intently to my narrative of my visits with Sir Basil, Miss Pankhurst, Souvarine and Rothstein and then asked me to get in touch

with him within a couple of days because Mr. Marsh wanted me before I made any plans.

I saw Mr. Marsh and Robert Nathan, and we talked for them exactly happened I never saw delighted men. I understood was little difficulty in it of the Cunard line, because understand it, they felt employment looked too I understand that the Cunard doctor was objectionable is very strict as to petence of its employees apparently did not like it.

Martens Was P.

So it was arranged that resign from the Mauretania. Mr. Marsh gave me Sir Edward W. Beattreuil, at that time president of the Canadian Pacific with the result that ship's doctor on the Melita, in which I made trips.

I told my Soviet friends in New York that I had expected and fired, and my position with them such a thing was peculiar.

I saw Martens and my voyage and that Rothstein. I explained had learned of Rothstein's Sylvia Pankhurst very much pleased as then that Martens and were old friends.

Before I made my

im seized at Liverpool as a test of his powers to old secret his connection with Scotland Yard to determine his capability of fighting out Communist activities in Great Britain.

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Trickery on Her Failed

She told me that what money she had received had been used up in distributing propaganda among workers in the southern part of Wales and that several couriers from Moscow who were supposed to bring her money had been uncovered and seized by the British government.

On such short acquaintance I did not think it wise to ask her too many questions, particularly about the identity of the Soviet paymaster in England. I decided a bit of boasting would be a good thing, so I said:

"Well you see before you one courier who is not intercepted by the British."

She smiled and told me that her financial conditions were really very bad. I gave her fifty pounds, which I told her she could consider a gift toward the running of her paper. She assumed it came from the third international, and this put me in excellent standing with her. However, her kind of life has made her a very wary woman. To ask the name of the Soviet paymaster outright, even after this gift, would be fatal. If I could get it at all it would have to be through trickery.

I told her that I had some money at my disposal for Communist work in England, but that I could not let her have any more of it. That is, I said I could not let her have any more without consulting the person who was chief Soviet agent in London. She thought deeply. I believed her need for money and the show of it I had already made would induce her to mention the chief agent's name. That would be a fine feather in my cap at Scotland Yard! But she was too wise. I am sure I had her complete confidence at the moment, but her training prevailed and she never even hinted at the name. I tried every trick I could think of to get that name because experience has taught me that sometimes indirect

Meets Miss Pankhurst

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"Yard" Was Testing Him

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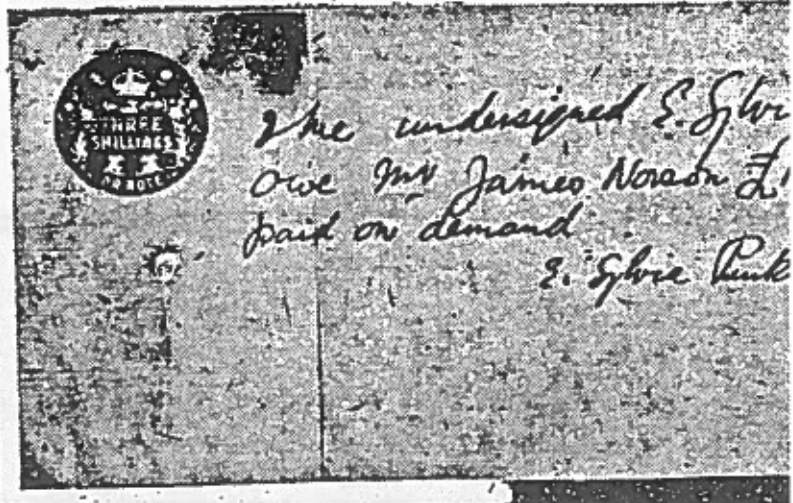
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THE WASHINGTON HERALD—An American

HOW SPY'S CUNNING NAME OF BRITISH Theodore Rothstein, Now Russia

"DOCTOR" JACOB NOSOVITSKY
photographed at his desk as he
writes exclusively for the Hearst news-
papers the amazing story of his spying
activities involving the innermost secrets
of three governments.

RECEIPT for money advanced to Sylvia E. Pank
England, for the cause, by Nosovitsky (known
a visit to England when, in the employ of Scotland
assistant doctor on the Mauretania, he posed as the
Martens, unofficial Soviet Ambassador in the United
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REVEALED SH SOVIET CHIEF Envoy to Persia, Was Paymaster

...nist leader in
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 ...er in Britain.

FACSIMILE of passport showing how the wily Nosovitsky gained the protection of the British government under the name of James Anderson. He claimed to be a natural-born British subject when this was issued in 1921 by the British Consul-General in New York city, while in reality he was born in Russia. Through the deception, "Anderson" was fortified with the powerful aid of Great Britain in passing freely in and out of America.

for October 26th

No. 11037

PASSPORT.

By His Britannic Majesty's
 Grant at New York City, N.Y.

There are to request and require in the
 Name of His Majesty all those whom it may
 concern to allow

to James Anderson
 to pass freely, without let or hindrance and to
 afford him every assistance and protection of
 which he may stand in need.

Given at New York City, N.Y.
 the 11th day of April 1921

[Signature]
 CONSUL GENERAL

DESCRIPTION OF BEARER.

Age 74 Profession Doctor
 Place & date of birth London 21st May 1846
 Maiden name of mother or married name & dwelling
 Height 5 feet 10 inches
 Forehead High Eyes Grey
 Nose Straight Mouth square
 Chin Normal Color of Hair Brown
 Complexion Dark Hair Red
 Any special peculiarities None
 National Status & Natural born
 British subject

GOTTEN IT IN ABOUT TWO
 FOUR HOURS AFTER SIR B.
 THOMPSON HAD ORDERED
 RELEASED FROM MY T.
 IMPRISONMENT AND TOLD
 THAT HE WANTED ME
 FIND OUT FOR HIM WH.

Scotland Yard to Be Opened for Photostat

HOW, in twenty-four hours after he had been assigned by Scotland Yard to do so, he learned the identity of the Soviet paymaster in England; which had baffled the British Secret Service to a point almost of despair; how he visited the Soviet agent and began his delivery of messages between the paymaster and Ludwig Martens, unofficial Soviet Ambassador in the United States, whose trusted courier he ostensibly was while actually in the service of Scotland Yard and United States Secret Service, comprises a thrilling part of this installment of "Doctor" Jacob Nosovitsky's amazing story of international intrigue.

The messages he carried between the Russian Soviet head agent in England and the United States were first taken by him to be opened and photographed at Scotland Yard. One of the dramatic moments was when the Communist leader in England laid a trap for him into which he promptly fell because of an unfortunate action on the part of the very heads of Scotland Yard. This was a trap that was so serious that the entire governmental fight against Communism seemed lost. But here, it is from "Doctor" Nosovitsky's own pen:

By "DOCTOR" JACOB NOSOVITSKY

AFTER my conference with Sir Basil Thompson, head of Scotland Yard, London, I lost no time in going to Paris to get in direct touch with Souvarine, assistant editor of L'Humanite, who was also the important representative in France of the Third International of Russia. Quick action was necessary. The Mauretania, on which I was due to sail back to New York as assistant surgeon, was to be in port only five and a half days and already four days had gone.

I had still to learn who the chief secret agent of the Soviet organization in England was (the job Sir Basil Thompson had assigned to me), and I had to learn also how the secret plans of the British War Department were being divulged. I did not realize how closely related these two jobs would prove to be. Even Sir Basil had not the least idea that there was any connection.

In dealing with the real Internationals of the Soviet government of Moscow—the Pankhursts and the Souvarines—what had I to trade on to win their confidence? That makes it necessary to revert for a moment to my early life.

Almost from my birth in Russia thirty-six years ago I had been close to revolutionists. At fifteen I had joined the revolutionary organization of my little home town, Cherkassy, in the province of Kiev, Russia, against my parents' wishes.

Revolutionist in Youth

Those were the days of hatred against Czarism. There was, of course, no Soviet yet. But the revolutionary group was strong and growing.

I was a very active, although very youthful, member of the Cherkassy group. I got the reputation of being willing to undertake any task assigned me. I could write many columns about our exploits, but that's another story. I will tell only one incident which gave me a reputation that was of great value to me in dealing with Soviet representa-

tives anywhere. The incident left an indelible mark upon me. I have shown it to the editors of the Hearst newspapers. The mark is the deep scar of a bullet which entered my body at the right lower edge of my heart, and then, being apparently deflected by a rib, continued to the left and then tore out of the body a couple of inches to the left of the heart, leaving a frightful flare on my body.

It was got in this way. Ten members of our Socialist revolutionary organization met in February, 1917, at night in a deserted house on the outskirts of Cherkassy. It was in a thickly wooded, lonely spot. We were there to make and send to other groups plans for the manufacture of bombs intended for use against the Czar's governmental officials.

We were betrayed, and one night the Czar's police surrounded our house.

We had to surrender or fight! To surrender meant twenty years or life at hard labor in Siberia!

Trapped by Police

That meant death for most of us. We were all armed. Nearly all of us had revolvers of the Belgian Browning type, my recollection is, a Browning that pro-



Nationality _____
Place of holder's birth _____
Place of father's birth _____
Place of mother's birth _____
If naturalized abroad _____
Age 29 on 5/1
Vessel Mauretania
Date of arrival _____
DESCRIPTION: Complexion _____
Eyes blue
Hair _____

NOSOVITSKY in garb of a convict. He was sentenced to Siberia when but a youth for three years for his revolutionary activities in Russia. He served the term, but, when later again seized and sent to Archangel for five years, he escaped, after three months, into Norway, and came to Canada.

U. S. search when, felt his employment the Mauretania assigned to Canadian Pacific uncovering a land, while Martens.

dated the English and American Brownings.

There was not one of us who had less than two automatics and a good many rounds of ammunition.

There were two girls in our group and they happened to be with us in the meeting house that night. But sex meant nothing in the revolutionary movement. We decided to fight our way out. So that as many of us as could make it would be saved. And these two girls had to take their chance just as the men did.

Bullet Missed Heart

At a given signal our people threw open both the front and back doors and all of the windows. The next instant half of us were in assigned positions with our automatics and we began firing from every window and both doors simultaneously. It was a genuine surprise for the police who had expected to surprise us. They suddenly found themselves on the defensive. Almost at the first volley several of the policemen dropped.

We were in the dark of the deserted house and had the best of it, because after every flash of a revolver, each of us changed position, so the police could not pick us out through the revolver flashes. The enemy were outside

where the moonlight their movements. They beat a retreat. We dead policemen on the seven badly if not fatal. But almost the last the police struck me in and only by accident heart.

In Misery in I

We knew the police turn with help and then to make our escape at comrades got me awfully dressed. None caught, because our idea unknown. But in 1918 unexpectedly charged murder of a policeman tried for murder under 127 of the Criminal Code. There was not sufficient to show that I anybody or ever fired the prosecuting attorney evidence that I was a lat. He had various affidavits had little difficulty in me with the revolutionary movement.

I was sentenced to 18 years for three years. me to the northern penal. From the first never thought of anything and revenge—that Czar was burned more my mind than ever before is nothing that I would risked. I would gladly my life to create a new ment of the people. It I found so many people the Soviet movement not as sincere as I

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Norway I got to Germany
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anadian Pacific steamer
Royal to Canada. During
I was in the mood for
d of revolutionary move-
Feeling that way and
many acquaintances and
I finally turned to Bol-
making connections and
ation that made me at
lth any representative of
ulists.

Agent's Confidence

things ran through my
ile I was on the way to
usarine in Paris.
2014 that I escaped from
I and finally got to Can-
And it was only 1919.



NOSOVITSKY pointing to the wounds of
a bullet which entered his body at the
right lower edge of his heart and then, ap-
parently deflected by a rib, tore out of the
body a couple of inches to the left of the
heart. The wound was inflicted by the
Czar's police at Cherkassy in 1917, when
they raided a meeting of revolutionists, of
which he was one of the leaders, where
plans were being made to manufacture
bombs to destroy government officials.

when I was on my way that day
to see Souvarine in Paris. And
yet how life had changed! Here
I was working for Governments
against the revolutionaries.

In Paris I stopped at the Hotel
Continental and went direct to
the newspaper office, where Sou-
varine was assistant editor. I
had determined to introduce my-
self to him as I had with Miss
Pankhurst. I told him I was the
special courier of Martens, the
so-called Soviet ambassador in
New York and that I had just
come from Miss Pankhurst in
London.

I had figured that this would
give him the impression that I
was investigating the movement
in France for the third Interna-
tionale, and it worked out so that
he was on the defensive almost
from the start.

We could not talk at the news-
paper office, but we went out to
luncheon at a nearby restaurant,
and soon were on good terms. I
had figured that Souvarine would
know the Soviet chief agent in
London. There was no ambas-
sador there as yet, because So-
viet Russia had not yet been re-
cognized by the British govern-
ment.

At the very outset Souvarine,
as if to convince me that a lot of
Soviet work was being done, be-
gan to plead poverty and say
that he needed money. I felt I
was getting close because of his
frame of mind, but had to be care-
ful, as any false step or careless
word might arouse his suspicion.

His Strategy Wins

"I cannot give you any money
because I had to give all I had
to a comrade in London," I said.

And then I waited. Either this
would bring me what I wanted or
my visit was in vain. Rage
spread over Souvarine's face. He
shook his fist and blurted out:

"I cannot understand what
Comrad Rothstein does with all
of his money. He gets so much
from Moscow. Why, only six
months ago he got \$50,000 worth
of diamonds from Moscow which
he sold in London."

There it was! Rothstein! That
was the name! Rothstein, the
chief Soviet agent in England!
The very thing Scotland Yard
wanted! THE THING SCOTLAND
YARD HAD NOT BEEN ABLE
TO GET! AND HERE I HAD

AGENT OF THE SOVIET OR- GANIZATION IN ENGLAND WAS!

I was almost beside myself with
joy. But those days in Russia
had given me what Americans
call a poker face. So far as
Souvarine was concerned he didn't
realize that he had just presented
Scotland Yard with the most im-
portant piece of information it
wanted. So far as he could have
seen from my face, I was not the
least bit interested in the name
of Rothstein. But inside I was
seething with excitement.

Adventure Stirs Blood

I didn't want to waste another
instant on Souvarine. I wanted
to get away and hurry back to
England. I wanted to report to
Sir Basil and then catch the Mau-
retania and be ready for new ad-
ventures. That was it! Adventure!
It was in the blood. The
more I had of it the more I
wanted. Here, the biggest job
Scotland Yard had, was only
child's play to me. The excite-
ment of success elated me.

And I didn't overlook that re-
mark about the diamonds, be-
cause through it Scotland Yard
was later able to trace Rothstein's
connections and substantiate what
I soon had to say about Rothstein.

Of course, the instant the name
of Rothstein was mentioned the
whole thing began to clear up for
me. That is, I knew at least who
Rothstein was, although I would
have been shocked right then and
there if I had known what Roth-
stein was doing at that moment.
I knew him to be one of the revo-
lutionary leaders and that he had
written books and was regarded
as a great revolutionary scholar.

I knew him to be Theodore
Rothstein, a brilliant and very
secretive man, but he was more
of the scholarly type and I would
not have thought of him as the
active, operating head of the Soviet
movement.

Goes Back to England

As quickly as possible I ended
that luncheon. An hour later I
was on my way back to England.
Arriving in London, I went
straight to Sylvia Pankhurst's
home. She was very much sur-
prised to see me so soon again,
but she was still more surprised
when I told her that I must see
Comrad Rothstein at once. She
showed her astonishment openly
at my knowing of Rothstein. To
offset this I told her I was sur-
prised that she knew anything of
Rothstein.

I made her think it was im-
portant, and she agreed to take
me to him. We went to Roth-
stein's home in a taxi. It was
a magnificent private mansion
about fifteen rooms and was
located in one of the best suburbs
of London.

When the servants saw Mi-
Pankhurst there was no delu-
sion. We were at once admitted. She
sent word to Rothstein and in a
few moments we were ushered
into his library where he was
waiting.

He was a man of about fifty,
five, short and stocky and with
iron gray hair. He had small
gray suspicious eyes and most
of his front teeth were missing.
Although the interior of the home
was almost lavish, his personal

(Continued on Page 10.)

SCOTLAND YARD THR SAVED NOTED SP

Party Directors in Fight with Martens and Lay Plans to Oust Him

THE international spy, in his startling confessions today, reveals how he extricated himself from two ticklish situations that threatened disaster.

The reader will recall that, acting as a courier for the Russian Soviets between England and the United States, he had turned an important Communist message over to Scotland Yard to be opened and photographed. The English Soviet chief had laid a trap by impregnating the envelope with secret dyes, so that when it was steamed open the dyes melted and smeared the envelope. How he got out of that situation reads like detective fiction.

That he was in another tight hole when a secret Communist message meant for Soviet Ambassador Martens in New York was turned over to a United States Senate investigating committee, and, before he could get the letter back, its contents were published in full in a New York newspaper. He cleared himself in this case by turning the blame onto another, who had to stand trial for it under the eyes of Lenin, as the spy tells in detail herewith.

By JACOB NOSOVITSKY

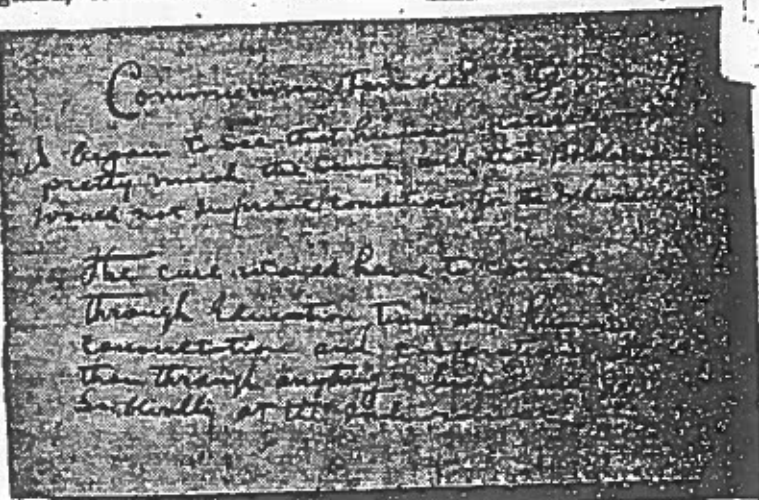
The Famous International Spy

IMAGINE the trap in which I was caught! I had taken the sealed message from Theodore Rothstein, secret Russian Soviet director in England, to deliver to Ludwig

Martens, unofficial Soviet ambassador in the United States. They could not suspect I was really an agent for Scotland Yard.

So when I promptly delivered the envelope to Colonel Carter, assistant to Sir Basil Thompson, director of Scotland Yard, for opening and photographing, and it was steamed open only to have secret dyes dissolved and smear the envelope, we thought all was lost and my usefulness as a spy at an end.

If that tell-tale envelope, smeared with reddish purple from the melted dyes had been a swaying king cobra



FACSIMILE of Nosovitsky's written statement showing his reason for deserting the Communist cause as of equal menace to the individual in Russia as was Czarism.

delivered their secrets over to Scot- the result that very soon every-

"Doctor" Jacob Nosovitsky, international as he once pleaded its cause.



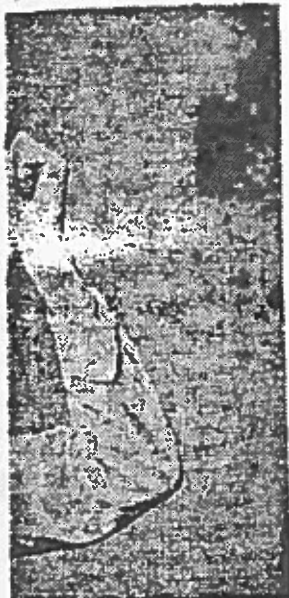
and Mr. Hoover or Marsh always gave. Sometimes it was sometimes for \$500 in addition to my \$200 allowance.

After the third Melita because thing would happen the Soviets what doing. I did not was no longer on thereafter I travel singer on stage about the same

GH BOLD FORGERY WITH TRAPPED LETTER

Against Communism

Spy in Grave Position When Soviet Message He Allowed to Go to Senate Committee Is Published



Max Eastman, a radical, who published a magazine. After the Bolshevik uprising in Russia, Rutgers had gone there and soon had a prominent place in the movement.

Fraina and I discussed the Martens situation with Rutgers and he took it up with the most important heads of the Soviet system, with the result that he gave me a letter to Martens expressing himself as being in accord with the Communist party of America as against Martens. In one place the letter said:

"You did not comply with the instruction given to you by your government to carry on an extensive revolutionary propaganda in the United States, and although

consequences. I burned up the telephone wires and finally made a demand on Mr. Marsh for the letter and got it.

I rushed up to Martens' office and turned over the letter to him.

I was instantly accused by Gregory Weinstein, secretary of the Soviet Embassy, with having delivered the letter to the U. S. Attorney General.

I had no alibi to offer. I thought it best to "play dumb," as they say. But my mind worked fast. I remembered that I was not the only one who knew the contents of the letter. I had to sacrifice anybody to save myself.

So, putting on a bold face, I told Weinstein that several comrades had seen the letter in Amsterdam before it had been given to me and that perhaps one of them might have made a copy of it there. I also said that Louis Fraina was present when the letter was given to me and had actually had it in his possession for several days.

This proved to be a master stroke. It was the very thing that Martens wanted. It served to cast suspicion on Fraina and, with the interception of that letter fastened on Fraina, I became a great favorite with the Martens clique.

Out of Tight Hole

The Martens people had no quarrel with me and were glad to have the blame for so great a crime against Sovietism shifted to the shoulders of Fraina.

However, this ruse of mine would not go so well with the executive committee, which had stood by Fraina. I had to take other tactics there.

I was no longer courier for Martens and he was about done for, anyway, so I didn't care what he thought. Nothing ever came of it, because within a short time Martens, Weinstein and Nuorteva were all deported.

Meanwhile, the minutes of the Fraina trial had gone to Moscow, with charges by the New York executive committee that the committee believed Nuorteva to have been guilty of working with the Department of Justice against the Communists. So, when Nuorteva arrived in Moscow he was in quite a kettle of fish. He was immediately put on trial. It was conducted by Zinovieff, chairman of the Third International. It was a notable trial, and after Lenine, the Communist chief, had read the minutes, he directed Nuorteva to publicly retract all he had said against Fraina.

A few months was granted and Lenine was so interested that he got telephone reports of it every few hours. The trial went heavily against Nuorteva and at one time it looked as if it would result in a verdict of death by shooting.

Fraina was completely cleared of all charges; but Lenine found that as far as the evidence against Nuorteva was concerned it lacked the necessary elements to show that he had deliberately plotted with the United States Department of Justice agents against Communism. He was freed but removed from all activities. Some time later there was a rumo among the Communists in New York that Nuorteva had been shot anyway, but I never got any confirmation of this and do not know what happened to him.

Survival of Fittest



PORTION of the printed passenger list on the liner Empress of France, on which Nosovitsky, listed as Anderson, made a trip as a passenger

— Some later I went before

or Allen of Nebraska what position I could fill, and Senator Allen communicated the question to me. I wrote the Senator that I was willing to do any work to which I might be assigned, but suggested that as I was personally acquainted with General Wheeler, it would be agreeable to be assigned to his staff if the rules permitted.

Senator Allen did not receive my letter until after General Wheeler had gone South, and I afterward learned that the rules of the army would have prevented my being assigned to his staff, as I was not a commissioned officer and had had no experience.

Shortly afterward Governor Holcomb of Nebraska authorized me to raise a regiment—I had already enlisted as a private in a company organized at Lincoln.

I raised the regiment and served as colonel something more than five months, resigning the day the treaty was signed, so that my military career began constructively with the offer of my services on the day that war was declared, and with her termination of my services on the day that the war was formally closed by treaty.

During my army life I refused all social invitations and attended strictly to the duties of the office. I also avoided any discussion of political questions, giving as an excuse that I had military lock-jaw.

Imperialism Talk

After I had begun to recruit a regiment, but before I was sworn in, I had occasion to make a speech at a dinner in Omaha, where the subject of imperialism was approached, and I then announced my opposition to colonialism, and so far as I know, I was the first public man to express myself on this subject.

Ex-President Cleveland and Senator Hoar, according to my recollection, made speeches or gave interviews a few days afterward along the same line.

My reason for leaving the army was that I saw that the sentiment in favor of imperialism was widespread, and that many Democrats had been led to join in the cry for expansion, as it was then termed. I believed imperialism to be dangerous to the country and so believing, I resigned my position in the army in order to oppose it.

It required more courage to resign than it did to enlist, for I knew that the unfriendly papers would criticize me for leaving the army, just as they had criticized me for entering it. They stated that, having no military experience, I was not fit to take charge

the Senate confirm the treaty, and a few Republicans were willing to act with the Democrats to reject it. But the Republicans and Democrats stood in different positions. The Democrats had to furnish the bulk of the votes to reject the treaty, and had no influence with the administration. The Republicans who opposed the treaty were few in number, and hoped that, through their influence with the administration, they might be able to modify the terms of the treaty.

Nations Interested

But the Democrats would have had to bear the responsibility for the continuation of war expenditures, and for any dangers that arose during the continuation of the state of war. Hostilities were feared, and parents were clamoring for the return of their sons, and it was difficult for Democrats to defend an act that would continue the state of war and postpone the making of the treaty.

Then, too, several of the great nations of Europe, such as England, Germany and Russia, were interested in the Orient and might have resented the setting up of a republic there, in the Philippines. England was not interested in the spread of the ideas of popular government in India. Neither was Germany interested in having colonies take up the ideas of self-government. And Russia was at that time the most despotic of the European empires.

If we had insisted upon the recognition of the independence of the Philippine republic, it might have brought us into conflict with the interests of several European powers, and it was not necessary for us to take this risk, because we could give independence to the Filipinos more easily than we could force Spain to give independence.

Better Off Today

By ratifying the treaty, we settled the question with Spain, and gave to ourselves the entire control of the Philippine situation. It then became an easy matter for us to make the Filipinos the same promise that the treaty made to the Cubans. Ratification of the treaty did not blind us to hold the Philippine Islands. It simply severed the Philippine Islands from Spain. I feel confident that it was easier to persuade the American people to promise independence to the Filipinos in connection with the ratification of the treaty than it was to persuade them to continue war

the Philippine question. Only an American question would have been had, a minority in Congress, attempted to compel a majority to carry out a plan by which the majority would in turn be compelled to force Spain to recognize the independence of the Philippine republic.

The Bacon resolution, which was a part of my plan, came so near being adopted that it required the vote of the Vice President to defeat it. It will be seen, therefore, that although I was a private citizen, the Senate came within one vote of carrying out a plan which I had outlined, and for which I had been severely criticised. Had the plan been carried out, we would have saved the tremendous expense which followed our attempt at colonialism, and we would have been spared the menace to which our meddling in Oriental politics has subjected us.

For a while the excitement regarding expansion, as the Repub-

and even went so far as to make his willingness to a nomination, although he indicated with which party he expected to connect himself. Mr. Schley was also a candidate, but reconsidered the matter. At the convention of 1900 approached, it became evident that other candidates would be added to the convention, as the convention was held in Kansas City, the delegates of the States and territories, one, if my memory is correct, were instructed to favor a national ticket. It is possible that three of the States, instructing, passed resolutions pressing a preference for Bryan.

When the convention in Kansas City I was not Mr. R. L. Metcalf, editor of the Omaha World-Herald, was a Nebraska member of the committee of resolutions.

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(Copyright in Canada and Britain.)

Some Wonders of London Tabulated in New Book

BY HAYDEN TALBOT
Universal Service Staff Correspondent
LONDON.

THE bricks and mortar value of London's buildings is \$312,629,135. This is only one of thousands of items which have been tabulated in a remarkable book just issued by the London County Council, called "London Statistics."

The whole life history of the world's biggest city, with a population of nearly 8,000,000, is recounted between the blue covers of this volume of 450 pages.

The complete administration of London, county and municipal, with all subsidiary services, costs no less than \$300,000,000 a year. The London County Council has the greatest revenue, \$65,000,000, raised by county rate. The income of the city—just a small square mile in size—is no less than \$11,067,575. The Court of Common Council, which rules the city, is the richest local governing body in the wide world.

Although Londoners pay such fabulous rates, they still owe a great deal of money. The total debt of London is \$614,943,990.

As for London's generosity, the annual income from charities exceeds \$74,000,000. Of this amount nearly \$65,000,000 is distributed

The largest payment from the city is for "medical relief"—\$8,1

A new life is born in London every three minutes. Every twenty-four hours, 1,000 babies more than 10,000 are born before they reach the age of one year. The marriages in London exceed 39,000 in a year. Of the bridegrooms 3,500 are widowers. Most Londoners marry between the ages of twenty-five and thirty, and most before they are twenty-five.

Here are some of the known facts of the London today:

The length of London streets is 2,210 miles. They cost \$14,12 a year in maintenance.

Telephone lines in the city stretch for 1,472,489 miles, and number of calls in a year at London exchange is more than 805,000,000.

There are no fewer than 1,000 public houses in London—one every 800 persons.

A census of vehicles taken in Hyde Park corner during two hours on a fine July day shows the following result: Motor cars 49,424; horsed vehicles 3, bicycles 7,577, motorcycles and push carts 252.

It might be interesting to cover how many bicycles pass a similar location in any first city in the United States.

Colonel Carter and myself as we sat at a table in Scotland Yard. For a time neither of us spoke. The one false move that could be made had been made. Scotland Yard had blundered. They had teamed open the flap of the envelope without taking pains to see if such a procedure was safe and the dyes droptly put under the flap so trap me had done their work.

See Way Out of Trap

This meant that I was unmasked. All the Communists over the world would be informed that I, the supposed trusted courier between Rothstein, the secret head and paymaster of England's Soviets, and "Ambassador" Martens, the Soviet head in the United States, had betrayed the cause and

some way. I made up a fake arrest and have myself taken to Scotland Yard and later explain to the Communists that I destroyed the letter as I was being captured. That might carry me through with the Communists and maybe make a hero of me. But Colonel Carter knew that unless I got the letter through to Martens in New York without suspicion, my usefulness to Scotland Yard would be ended.

Suddenly he began to smile. It was all so simple. He began giving orders. Men came in. Shortly he had in his office one man who was an expert on paper, another who was an expert on ink, and a third who was a handwriting expert.

Scotland Yard can work quickly and amazingly. What I saw that day thrilled me.

Letter Is Duplicated

It appears that men were dispatched out among the stationers and envelope manufacturers, with

Carter's office.

While these detectives were scouring the city, the handwriting men were busy.

They had got hold of somebody who had the record of being a great forger. Colonel Carter made a mystery of his identity and I never saw him. All I know is that the envelope had been photographed and from these photostats the forger had begun work. He must have made great progress because Colonel Carter would leave the room at intervals and return wearing a broad smile.

When an envelope was finally brought back I was astonished to find it bore the name and address of "Ambassador" Martens, but so cleverly forged that I could not tell it from the original. It is likely that Rothstein himself would not have noticed the difference.

Scotland Yard, with its marvelous organization, had retrieved its reputation as far as I was concerned.

Nothing was forgotten. Chemists had examined the dyes and supplied new ones, and when the valuable Soviet message was put back in the new envelope, those same dyes lay innocently under the flap so that if Martens knew he was looking for them as a test of my reliability he would find them there.

Back With Message

Bad as was this nightmare, I was later to experience a worse one but, like it, due to the impatience of Henry W. Marsh, the New York millionaire capitalist under whose directions I was working. But that is a thrilling story to be reached later.

So, with the forgery safely in my pocket, I resumed my job as ship's doctor on the steamer *Mellita* of the Canadian Pacific line and returned to New York. Immediately on landing I hastened with the document to Ambassador Martens. He read it eagerly and was visibly impressed by my success as a courier. He told me that the last detail of my official appointment had been completed and thereafter I was to be very much in his confidence.

After leaving Martens, with my tongue in my cheek, I hurried to find J. E. Hoover, of the Department of Justice. When I related the story of the trap envelope, they were elated and congratulated me on the general handling of things.

Thereafter I continued on the *Mellita*, making about three trips and always carrying messages back and forth between Rothstein and Martens. Each time I arrived in this country Mr. Marsh

Finally I thought Martens might learn of this, and I told him I had just been fired, but that for a more trip I had schemed to get the job of personal physician. Henry W. Marsh, the well known capitalist, Marsh went with me on that trip.

For several months I carried messages back and forth on various ocean liners and always Scotland Yard opened and photographed them.

On the trip when I accompanied Mr. Marsh I experienced one of the most unusual events of my life. I spent a whole week at the famous Warwick Cas as his guest. During that time he was active in planning counteract the movements of Communists.

Toward the end of my various ocean trips trouble had come between Martens in New York and the party leaders in United States. Martens took position that since he was direct representative of Moscow he should be supreme, but party directors in America insisted they had the right to pervise his activities.

I was then a member of Communist party and as I was in duty bound to take orders from the executive committee. The fight between Martens and the other leaders became acute.

From the American executive committee I got orders that the future all communication from Europe directed personally to Martens I should deliver him, but that all papers dealing with the revolutionary movement in general I was to deliver to executive committee.

Martens Lets Spy On

When Martens heard of this was furious. The friction was greater every day. I was put in a fix. I figured that if the American leaders won out and Marsh were ordered back to Moscow and I was allied too closely with Martens I would be out of it.

I saw Martens and told him that I was willing to stay a courier but that I would have to obey the executive committee. He stormed and argued. In the end he told me I was no longer to be his courier. A quarrel became so intense that the executive committee decided that it would demand Moscow the recall of Marsh. He was informed that a messenger would be sent to Moscow with the demands of the executive committee along with sections that he did not wish within the standards of true communism.

British Novelist Asserts Women Are 'Jungle Cats'

LONDON.

YOU women have not yet begun to exist. You have no brain-power, no poise, no balance, no morality—nothing. You are sleek jungle cats. You ought to be behind bars."

This criticism of women was delivered by Mr. Gilbert Frankau, the novelist, at a debate organized by the Tomorrow Club at Central Hall, Westminster, last night. His audience was composed chiefly of women.

"We live in a curious, vulgar world," he said, "which is principally ruled by women who have no morality."

"The first principle of morality is to like your work. Will the women who like washing kindly stand up? Not one of you! Who likes making beds? Not one! Dusting? Sweeping? Doing household accounts? Ah, two women have stood up! You have all proved that you loathe and detest your job—housekeeping!"

"You are poor mothers, most of you, who are mothers, but of course you are charming. So are father things which have no morality. Leoparceases, for instance. You purr when you obtain your own way. You bite when you do not."

"Agnes, in *David Copperfield*, is the sweetest character ever drawn by any novelist. She never used her nail scissors on her hair. She was sweet, maidenly, retiring, loving to the end. Not

even she had any morality. She was, at any rate, neither over-exposed nor under developed, like most modern girls."

Mrs. Cecil Chesterton took up the cudgels for women. "Men do as little as possible for their money," she declared. "Women do their work because they feel they have a contract with their employer."

The meeting decided by a large majority that women were no less moral than men, and Mr. Frankau was defeated.

Eat Uncooked Food to Make Giants of Us

STATESBORO, Ga.

By eating uncooked food we may "evolute" into a race of giants, according to the theory of W. T. Anderson, editor of the *Macon Telegraph*, and frequently mentioned in Georgia as a probable and formidable candidate for governor at the next Georgia Democratic primaries.

"Men are dwindling to the stature of pigmies since the custom of cooking food has become the accepted standard of civilization," declared Editor Anderson in a recent address here. "It is high time we returned to raw food. Men were giants before cookstoves were used."

He made several such trips; Navy Melita as ship's doctor, fearing So-
Am-
lor" Martens would learn of his duplicity.

ie I got orders from
 e committee to ar-
 t Louis Fraina could
 for the Third Inter-
 be held in Amster-
 1, and also go to
 unably carrying the
 net Martens.

Delicate Task

s to see that Fraina
 safely in England.
 his task, because
 already under indict-
 United States for
 than criminal an-
 s also given creden-
 1 Fraina's place, so
 ina failed to get
 ould.
 the Communists ex-
 -see Fraina out of
 through some very
 hat I had outwitted
 alited States Secret
 if they only knew!
 was that I dropped
 shington and saw
 made arrangements
 Fraina over. Both
 nt of Justice and
 were anxious to
 id the Third Inter-

had no difficulty in
 a passport from
 uthorities in New
 issued under the
 Snyder. Two days
 e to sail Martens
 on the executive
 it was useless to
 cause he had cabled
 Moscow not to ad-
 Russia because he
 charges against
 York of being a
 es Secret Service
 abshell resulted in
 already narrated
 hapter how Fraina
 ial before the Com-
 defended him and
 ed, and how
 ved to sail.

Turned Down

ver the details of
 rnational meeting
 will form a later
 one exciting inci-
 of it. During the
 vention I met a
 it named Rutgers,
 ative of Holland.
 the United States
 re and was well
 Socialist leaders
 York he had been
 Louis Fraina and

you made attempts to gain the
 good will of the American people,
 you acted in such a way as to
 make yourself conspicuous and at
 many times, even an object of
 ridicule."

Soviet's \$50,000 Seized

In addition to this letter, Rut-
 gers directed me to inform Mar-
 tens that within a short time a
 special courier would arrive direct
 from Moscow with important docu-
 ments and \$50,000.

As soon as I got back to New
 York I delivered the letter to
 Henry Marsh and told him of the
 verbal message. One result of
 this was that the messenger on
 his arrival several weeks later
 was caught by the Government
 agents and his funds confiscated.
 What disposition was finally made
 of the money I do not know.

Mr. Marsh was highly excited
 over my information, and urged
 me to keep away from Martens
 until he could get over to Wash-
 ington and lay the matter before
 Mitchell Palmer, then Attorney
 General.

I was apprehensive about the
 letter getting to Washington, for
 if the Communists got one word
 about it, my activities—and per-
 haps my life—would come to an
 end. I argued with Mr. Marsh
 about it, but he said he wanted
 the United States Senate com-
 mittee, which was then investi-
 gating the activities of Martens,
 to have a copy of it and that the
 whole thing would be done most
 secretly.

Tragic Predicament

I was finally persuaded by Mr.
 Marsh that there was not the
 slightest chance of a mishap. But,
 he explained, that when the com-
 mittee saw this letter it would
 certainly order the deportation of
 Martens.

So Mr. Marsh rushed off to
 Washington with my valuable
 letter and I had to keep unde-
 cover so it would not be known
 I was in New York.

Two days later, before I had
 yet seen Martens, you can imag-
 ine my mental anguish when I
 saw a copy of that letter published
 in a New York newspaper. Mr.
 Marsh apparently had lost control
 of the letter and the Senate com-
 mittee had allowed a newspaper-
 man to see it and make a copy
 of it.

It was a tragic predicament for
 me. The letter was not yet back
 in my possession and if I were
 seen and did not have the letter
 there was no escape from the

my own. I told them that I had
 immediately upon my arrival,
 found Santari Nuorteva, who you
 will recall in the earlier chapter
 was the chief witness against
 Fraina in the Soviet trial, and
 had handed him the letter to give
 to Martens. I said that Nuorteva
 had held the letter for several
 days and then, instead of having
 given it to Martens, he had re-
 turned it to me and told me, to
 deliver it to Martens myself.

They asked me if I would charge
 Nuorteva with being a spy for
 but I said wateragonRcETAOINN
 the United States Government,
 but I said I would not unless I
 was so directed by the executive
 committee. I said it was up to
 them to report the matter to
 Martens and this would put the
 publication of the letter right up
 to Nuorteva or myself.

Fraina Is Cleared

I knew that Martens would stick
 by Nuorteva and that the execu-
 tive committee would stick by me.

Isle of Wight Fears Sea May Cut Down Its Size

By Universal Service

LONDON.

INHABITANTS of the Isle of
 Wight may wake up one
 morning to find that part of
 the island has been inundated and
 cut off from the rest. The sea
 threatens to break through at
 Freshwater Bay and join up with
 the river flowing into the Solent,
 cutting off the western portion of
 the island.

When the Hampshire Archae-
 ological Association visited the spot
 recently Mr. George Colenutt,
 F. G. S., of Ryde, who has made
 a special study of coast erosion
 locally, said that the possibility of
 the sea breaking through was not
 remote if a southerly gale was
 accompanied by high tide.

"If the sea broke through," he
 said, "the fall of the land and the
 difference in the height of the
 water in the Channel and Solent
 would cause a great inrush of sea,
 inundating the whole valley and
 involving public water and sewer-
 age works, railway and much private
 property.

"The rapid advance of the sea
 is due to the wicked folly of the
 government seventy years ago in
 removing large quantities of the
 natural shingle barrier for build-
 ing forts at the entrance of the
 Solent, thus exposing the soft bed
 of the foreshore to the action of
 the waves.

"The concrete esplanade has

But having given the letter to
 Nuorteva, but we were all play-
 ing a big international game.
 The stakes were great and the
 penalties severe. It was a case
 of the survival of the fittest. For
 the good of the greatest number
 of people in the world it was
 better to have Nuorteva suspected,
 regardless of consequences, than
 to have my activities for two
 great governments stopped.

In my next chapters I will be-
 gin to tell you of my activities
 for Scotland Yard at the Third
 International and of my work
 with Mr. Marsh at Warwick Cas-
 tle and of the one occasion when
 it was necessary for me to re-
 veal myself as a Scotland Yard
 man to save myself from being
 deported in the middle of the
 night to Russia where I would
 have met my end.

The next chapter of the inter-
 national spy's fascinating narra-
 tive will be published next
 Sunday.

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been almost completely demolished
 by the waves during the past five
 years, and only a narrow strip of
 shingle now holds back the sea.
 Local authorities have appealed to
 the government for help to erect
 protective works, but without re-
 sult."

U. S. and Germany Lead in Invention

By O. D. TOLISCHUS,
 Universal Service Staff Correspondent.
 BERLIN.

AMERICA is first, Germany
 second, in the number of
 inventions and inventors.
 According to latest statistics,
 87,000 patent applications and 81-
 660 patent grants were registered
 at Washington in 1924.

In Germany last year 56,331 in-
 ventors applied for patents, and
 18,189 were granted patents.

The Germans claim, however,
 that including their trade marks
 they stand first in invention and
 inventive productivity, and that
 the inventions are so numerous
 that the impoverished country is
 unable to make use of them.

The total number of patents
 granted in Germany since the
 patent laws went into effect in
 1877 is 408,310, and the number
 of patent applications is 1,209,771.
 The number of trade mark ap-
 plications since the trade mark law
 went into effect in 1891 is 894,000,
 and the number of trade mark
 applications is 1,184,804.

EVENTS

Herald

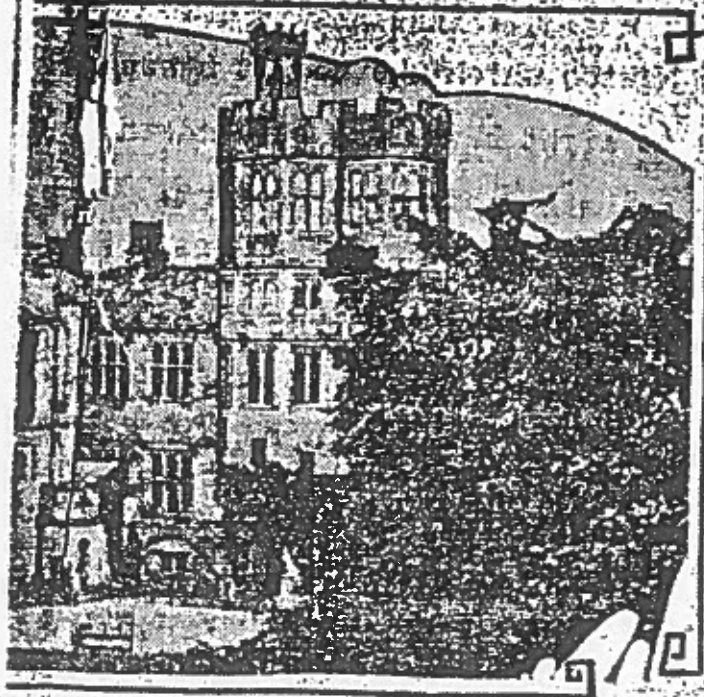
Noted Women
on
Modern Problems

1925—An American Paper for the American People—

Telephone, Main 5260

INTERNATIONAL SPY

*Plot, He Faked One;
U. S. State Department*



Mr. Marsh is the one who sent "Doctor" Nozovitsky to investigate political conditions in Mexico, fearing a Communist move was impending there.

*He Brought
Revolution Scare*

