

# P. KISAN ARMY BATTLES AGAINST ZAMINDARS

(See Page 3 For Story Of Basti Kisans)

**PEOPLE'S AGE**

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All over the United Provinces today, the countryside is rising with new slogans:

"Land to the Peasants";  
"He who sows shall reap";

"Down with the Landlord Tyrants".

Thousands of bighas of land, stolen forcibly by the taluqdars from the peasants, are being recaptured by their rightful owners.

The landlords who held sway over the very lives of their tenants now tremble in their shoes at the united might of the kisans.

But they are not beaten yet. Hand in glove with the police they are launching wave after wave of repression and terror against the kisans. They are appealing to the Congress leaders to postpone the abolition of zamindari, or in any case to pay them heavy "compensation".

Against these moves, the kisans stand prepared to fight.

The pictures on this page are of the kisans of Basti, the district which leads the United Provinces' battle for land.



Kisan Volunteer Corps in Basti. On guard against the landlords and the police.

Photos:  
**SUNIL JANAH**



"We sowed the crop, we shall reap it". Basti's kisans, men, women and children, reap the harvest, while volunteers with flags stand round to protect them from the attacks of the zamindars' goondas. In the past, this rich grain would have gone to the parasite landlords today it goes to its rightful owners.

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# PUNISH THE VANDALS OF GOLDEN ROCK

## HELP BUILD S. I. R. UNION'S RELIEF FUND



The S.I.R. Labour Union Office after the police savages had dealt with it. The dial of the big Union clock which was smashed can be seen in the wreckage on the right.

THESE are pictures of the barbaric destruction wrought by the Malabar Special Police on the office of the S.I.R. Labour Union at Golden Rock. This Union was built by the toil and the sweat of the railway workers. Their annas built it.

The Congress Ministry's police destroyed this monument to the heroic self sacrifice of the working-class—destroyed it as only savages can destroy.

On September 23, the Union building was handed back to the workers. Hundreds of them filed silently through the building to see the handiwork of Premier Prakasam's police.

They saw busts and pictures broken, torn. Gandhi's portrait lay scattered in little pieces on the floor—an indictment more sharp perhaps than any other of a Ministry which carries the label of the Congress, but acts no different from the British butchers, who held office before it.

Tables and chairs had been smashed, hacked by bayonets. A banjo and a small harmonium lay on the floor, strings and keys twisted and taken off. There must be no music, said the barbarians.

Electric bulbs, wires, etc.—hundreds of them used for Conferences and meetings—were no longer there.

Books and files lay on the floors, torn, trampled upon,

scarred by the fire of bestiality which raged during police occupation.

Not one pencil, pen, not one bottle of ink or sheet of paper had been left in the building—all were looted by the swines.

The microphone set, the radio lay smashed to smithereens, every valve broken.

The press, where the Union's organ was printed, was in shambles. The vital parts of the printing machine, the poster press and the treadle had been smashed up systematically.

Typewriters were a mass of broken metal.

**FIVE THOUSAND RUPEES IN CASH HAD BEEN LOOTED.**

Across the road—in the house where Anandan Nambiar, General Secretary of the Union and Communist M.L.A., used to live—the broken toys of Nambiar's six-month old baby lay scattered on the floor, destroyed—grim witness of the savagery which raged unchecked all these days.

terrible wanton destruction have to face further attacks from the Railway Board, when they come again, as they must.

The dirt the swines left behind must be washed off the sacred building of the Union.

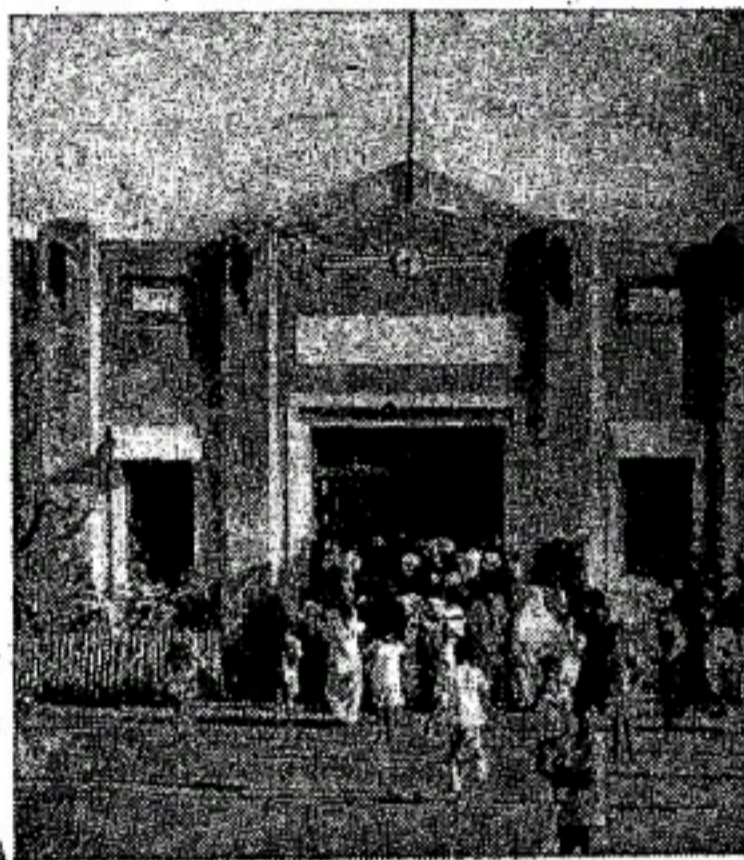
The S.I.R. workers have begun to rebuild. They are bringing their rupees to the Union office. The total damage is at least of **FIFTY THOUSAND RUPEES**. The families of the murdered martyrs of Golden Rock must be helped and supported. The Union must build a new Fund of its own, so that it can be ready

to face further attacks from the Railway Board, when they come again, as they must.

We appeal to all trade unions, kisan sabhas, students' organisations, to the common people, men and women, all over India to demonstrate their solidarity with the S.I.R. strikers by sending as large contributions as they can collect to:

The S.I.R. Labour Union Office,  
Golden Rock,  
Trichinopoly.

The men responsible for this



The long stream of workers which flocked to see the destruction on the day the office was handed back to the Union.



The personal belongings of Union workers were looted. These are some of the clothes the barbarians left behind.

This is the way to demonstrate in practical terms the protest of the common people of the whole country against the atrocities and the terror carried out by the hated Malabar Special Police at the orders of the Congress Ministry. This is the way to demonstrate the demand for punishment of those responsible for this barbaric plunder.

This is the way to give concrete backing to the demand, which must become universal, for the immediate release of and the withdrawal of all prosecutions against the S.I.R. leaders.

Every anna for the S.I.R. Relief Fund is a blow struck at the White bureaucrats of the Railway Board and the White police murderers who are responsible for what you see in these pictures and for the martyrdom of the dead of Golden Rock.



Another room in the Office. The radio and the microphone set smashed to smithereens.