

BRITISH UNION'S BIGGEST WEEK: RED FLAG JEERED OUT OF EAST LONDON THE BLACKSHIRTS COME TO STAY : EAST LONDON SAYS BRITAIN FIRST !

MOSLEY SPEAKS
NEXT WEDNESDAY
HOXTON HOUSE
SCHOOLS 8 OCLOCK

— AN
OPEN AIR MEETING
ASK STREET,
SHOREDITCH
at 9 O'CLOCK
MOSLEY will speak
at both

BLACKSHIRT

THE PATRIOTIC WORKER'S PAPER



BRITAIN
IS
AWAKE!

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EAST LONDON FOR MOSLEY

"THEY SHALL PASS" IS THE CRY OF THE WORKERS

UNBELIEVABLE SCENES OF ENTHUSIASM

SAYS GEOFFREY DORMAN

THE Jews and Reds of East London, in their supreme folly, had tried to unloose mob law against the British of East London on October 4. The rumour spread like wildfire that Mosley had sworn within a fortnight that he would march at the head of his Blackshirts through East London. Ten days later on the night of Wednesday, October 14, East London turned out in its swarming thousands to witness the greatest Blackshirt march yet seen, and East London that night rang with the name of Mosley.

The Reds, with bragging arrogance, had said: "They shall not pass," prostituting the great phrase of the French armies before Verdun in 1916.

On Wednesday night their boastful words were flung back in their teeth as a host of members and supporters of the British Union swept its way in triumph from Bethnal Green to Limehouse.

But they did Pass

I went to Victoria Park Square in one of the famous Blackshirt loudspeaker vans which must by now be among the best known vehicles in London. As we passed down Bethnal Green Road interest was aflame. We were received with cheers from the stallholders, and on the pavements men, women and children shouted: "Here come the Blackshirts! Good old Blackshirts!" and greeted us with a forest of arms in the salute.

We went on to the famous Headquarters of the Bethnal Green district in Green Street, and there a column of Blackshirts formed up behind the band and marched up Green Street towards Victoria Park Square.

LIKE A DREAM

Before starting I had just read a story in this week's "Action" of how a man goes to sleep and dreams that Fascism has come to power in England. To

me that dream was true as I marched through Bethnal Green. Windows were flying up, people appeared out of their houses shouting: "Hail, Mosley!" and giving the Fascist salute. As we turned out of the brightly lit Green Street into the darkness of Victoria Park Square—terrible cheering—and a forest of raised hands greeted us as the Colours came into the Square and we took position. As soon as S.O. "Mick" Clarke climbed on to the van he was greeted with tremendous cheers and he spoke to the crowd who know him and love him as one of their own, and they cheered him to the echo. Presently there was a movement in the crowd and a car with headlights came round the corner, and the roar went up: "Mosley is here!"

MOSLEY SPEAKS

The Leader of the British Union walked down the middle of a double line of Blackshirts, the crowd cheering franti-

cally all the while. When he climbed on top of the van he was cheered to the echo for what seemed like five minutes before he could begin his speech.

Halfway through his speech I climbed up on to the van and looked at the crowd. Both ends of the Square were packed solid with people as far as I could see. There must have been twelve to fifteen thousand people there, and every one of them was cheering Mosley as never before.

Mosley dealt briefly with the situation that had arisen when, on October 4, the Government had allowed an imported Red mob to terrorise the streets of East London and, by violence and attacks on the police, had dared to block the roads of London to Englishmen.

"They tried to stop us," he said. "They said that we shall not pass, but you are seeing to it tonight that we shall pass. The little men of the Government

laughed at us at first and thought that we were finished and now they see us coming back as it were, from the grave. They tried in their folly to stop us; they are even trying to ban our uniforms now, as though that could possibly stop us and prevent our final and inevitable triumph.

"BRITAIN BELONGS TO US"

"Britain," he said, "belongs to us Britons and we are going to see that we get it back again."

As he finished his great speech the crowd cheered and cheered again, and the applause was as the roar of the ocean. The crowd was so vast that he had great difficulty in getting down from the van and forcing his way to the head of the column.

The police had informed Capt. Donovan at the beginning that the march to Salmon Lane must not take place. When they learned that the whole of this great crowd would be following Mosley, who intended to go on foot, they withdrew their ban and the march took place.

There were relatively few Blackshirts present. The crowd was composed almost entirely of the residents of East London and they flocked round him, shouting out: "Good old Mosley!"

I heard a man in the crowd laughingly say to his friend: "Why are they cheering? Continued on page 2, col. 3.



A Briton's salute to Britons. The British Union Leader at the conclusion of the meeting.



The Press made great play of the number of police present. We have deliberately selected this picture showing many more police than in other photographs at our disposal. Close attention to the photograph will show that these police are surrounded by an entirely good-humoured crowd of people prepared to listen quietly to Mosley's message.



TO A MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD EAST LONDON WELCOMES MOSLEY.

No Exaggeration

Many people may think that this account of the proceedings is an exaggeration due to the enthusiasm of the writer. I can assure them that this is not so.

If they are unwilling to believe it, I would ask them to reserve their judgment and go for themselves to East London any night of the week and see for themselves.—G.D.