

FOR A NEW REVOLUTIONARY YOUTH INTERNATIONAL

CALL TO ACTION

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CALL TO ACTION

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We regret the piece "Spanish Youth Double-crossed" cannot appear in this issue, arriving too late for publishing. Next month's Call to Action will contain it.

Fire-crackers and patriotic speeches, brass hats reviewing tin hats, drums pounding, bugles blowing--that's THEIR Fourth of July. A day for throwing dust in the eyes of the working class, a day for parading dollar-a-year patriotism and keeping the dividends out of sight. It's not Independence Day--it's July Fourth.

It's one hundred and sixty years since the fourth day of July was Independence Day. On that day the "fanatics" who signed the Declaration of Independence were traitors, outcasts with a price on their heads. Good old Georgie, third of his name, King of England and of the Colonies (by the grace of HIS God and a very large number of guns), declared the lives of the rebels forfeit. He tried valiantly to educate his "misled" colonists in the ways of patience, forbearance and obedience--at the muzzle of the gun. Just the way the bosses try to teach the strikers humility and contentment--with THEIR National Guard and deputies.

Consecrated in the blood of the revolutionists, a new nation arose. So expressive of the needs of the rising young bourgeoisie was the appeal of independence that La Fayette, the French nobleman, Steuben, the German baron, Kosciusko, the Polish patriot, and Thomas Paine, the English freethinker, "did their bit" to free the colonies. No doubt Georgie often thundered about the "damn' furriners" who were agitating the colonists for revolution.

But all that was long before our time. Today there is a huge chasm in society between the Daughters of the American Revolution, whose great grand-pappies told the buck privates where to die for freedom, and the Mothers of the American Revolution, who are telling their sons where to die for freedom. Today, in the land of liberty, mothers who believe that capitalist society is a little short of perfection are declared unfit to bring up their children (it happened in New Jersey just the other day); workers are framed up, beaten, murdered, because they want to improve the blessings of American civilization (American civilization means selling your blood at so much per pint to the society doctor. can get a new limousine with chauffeur to match; it means picking grapes under a burning sun for fifty cents a day so the millionaire plyboys can give their chorus girl mistresses champagne baths).

What should WE do about this anniversary--just ignore it? No, that would be folly. Millions of workers don't see through the razzledazzle and fireworks to the underlying mockery of slaves celebrating independence. They still believe in that demagogic catch-word: "What was good enough for Washington is good enough for me." Washington was one of the largest landowners in the Colonies. He had a vast estate, plenty of slaves. Sure that's good enough for THEM. But, what was good enough for Washington--was that good enough for his slaves, too?

We went through a Civil War because the Northern industrialists had to have the political power that went with their growing economic superiority. Again the "damn' furriners" pitched in. The British textile manufacturers were aiding the slaveholders. And the British textile workers fought against their bosses for the abolition of chattel slavery. At precisely this time race riots and conscription riots were going on in New York City. It was just like it always is: The bosses did the shouting--the workers and farmers did the shooting, and the dying.

Both the Revolution and the Civil War were progressive. They were necessary to liberate the new capitalist forces and to smash the chattel slave economy. But much water has flowed under the bridge since then. The bosses want us to forget the trivial matter of one hundred sixty years between the Revolution and US. For, today Capitalism is like a hoary old man of the sea sitting astride our shoulders and strangling our very life blood. (continued- p. 21)

The recent arrests of thirteen men in Detroit, charged with the murder of a worker named Poole, and a confession by one of the thirteen, Dean, throws light on a new mid-western phenomena, the Black Legion.

Detroit, on whose fertile ground the Black Legion arose, is the city of strikebreakers! On the outskirts of Detroit, in Dearborn, is the latest plant and the largest strikebreaking apparatus in the world--both belonging to Henry Ford.

It was no accident therefore that, out of the remnants of the Ku Klux Klan, a strikebreaking outfit with a political outlook should arise in Detroit. In a short time the fascist Black Legion spread throughout the mid-west. Black Legion members penetrated into the highest government offices in the state of Michigan.

The aims and methods of the organization are both crude and simple. Absolute secrecy is maintained as to membership, meetings, etc. Those who give out information or make attempts to withdraw from the "Legion" are severely beaten or even threatened with death. Military drills with guns and arms of all sorts--probably supervised by trained officials--are held regularly. The members are taught true "Americanism"--to hate Jews, Catholics, negroes, and "Reds", especially Reds! White Guardists, are imported to shed their wisdom on the "horrors" of red Russia. Blacklists of militant workers are brought to the auto companies with the demand that they be dismissed.

Workers who do not heed the warning of the Black Legion to desist from their union activity are handled in many ways. Some are beaten or flogged. Others' homes are destroyed. Still others--shot or lynched.

The whole affair might not have come to light so soon but that the thieves fell out....

The American capitalists are divided into two sections, one that believes in using more force against the worker and less "talk". and the other that believes in more subtle methods of suppressing the worker; arbitration, class-collaboration industrial unions (Lewis), and fake reform bills (social security, etc.). The Black Legion, which is sponsored by the Old Dealers (Liberty League, etc.) does not fit into the plans of the latter section, the New Dealers. To them the Black Legion is premature. They are bringing the thing to light in order to squelch it--temporarily.

It is significant however that the Detroit papers and officials have been careful not to stress the anti-labor aspects of the Black Legion! The crooks differ as to method, but as to aim, there is complete unanimity.

The fight against the Black Legion and other such fascist outgrowths must be prepared now. United front action, mass demonstrations of workers' might, smashing blows by the working class organizations--this is the way to smash and terrify and stop the fascists. To rely upon "public investigations" and legal actions by the bosses is like calling upon the capitalists to take action against themselves. This is the path of the reformists and liberals, the path of blind-folding the workers for defeat in advance.

The Detroit Black Legion is certain, in the next period, to retreat. Eventually it may or may not become the dominant fascist organization. The youth, who are its main recruits, must be given an antidote to the poisonous propaganda of the Black Legion and its ills. The Young Workers League must press forward, in its place, evermore vigorously, the doctrines of internationalism and working class revolution.

W. G. CAMPBELL, chief of the New Deal Food & Drug Administration, says- "you could take sewage and cook it and there might be no impairment of the health of anyone who ate it." This will no doubt give the Democrat "Brain Trust" a bright idea, how to keep alive the 13,000,000 jobless until the bosses are ready to exploit them again, or till the government wants them for battlefield fertilizers. The tyrants of the wealthiest country in the world, which is wasting billions for future wars, has just crusts and dregs to offer famished workers and their families. American unemployment is outrageous; especially frightful is the situation of the young out of work. The boss-class statistics wizards figure out how many earthworms inhabit a clover meadow, but have never published the number of "idle" youth. Desperate millions roam the streets and highways in quest of bread and a bed. Burdens on their families, they desert wretched homes and throw themselves on the mercy of charity and the police. They learn the craft of crime, discover death in countless horrible forms. Few rise from misery and shame to clear understanding of the curst causes of their state,- Capitalism- and the single cure,- revolutionary Communism.

"Lucky" youths are presented New Deal jobs, earn from \$55 to \$105 a month, and are expected to sustain households in health and welfare with those mean wages. The National Youth Administration provides for 600,000 persons to be taken into industry as "apprentices." Their wages cannot, by order of Roosevelt, exceed \$15 a week. Thus elder laborers are fired by the hundreds and replaced by the New Deal apprentices. Those for whom there is no regular work are sent to the Civilian Conservation camps for a dollar a day. There the "Brain Trust" plots to teach them the elements of militarism. The army, navy, marines and national guards recruit rapidly nowadays for the sake of protecting the world property and super-profits of American "empire builders."

Girls out of work confront heart-racking problems of their own. Not having as much freedom as boys and men, they wander thru cities searching for livelihood. Finding it nowhere, they often fall victims of "white slavers" and the "red-lights." For many of the hopeless hungry and homeless of both sexes there seems to be only one way out of their despair- suicide.

The legion of the unemployed will be with us so long as the system and the class which rule America endure. It is cheaper for bosses to keep workers on relief rolls rather than face their appetities sharpened by hard labor. When muscle might costs less than machinery, as in the tropics and Asia, the master-class is delighted to hire "hands." - The time is ripe for the "hands" of the universe to unite their forces, in industrial unions and unemployed alliances, and revolt against the real idle, the imperialist leeches. Young wageslaves and "rover boys" of the United States, unite and fight with the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE and make the revolutionary dream of a workers world come true. Conquer the earth for Communism.

BY THE WAY- At Englewood, New Jersey, a mountain of garbage was dumped hard by the town's poorest quarters. A battle began between famished workers and dogs over the condemned food. The rich citizens complained and compelled the city council to spend \$20,000 - to have the garbage removed. As for the rabble, "let them eat cake!"

 "YES, all of us together, we who suffer and are insulted daily, we are a multitude whom no man can number, we are the ocean that can embrace and swallow up all else. When we have but the will to do it, that very moment will justice be done; that very instant the tyrants of the earth shall bite the dust." - Peter Kropotkin: Appeal to the Young.

T H E W O R K E R S V O T E

"Everybody is free and equal in the United States. Everyone has a chance to elect whomever he likes." That is what every child is taught.

When he (or she) grows older, however, and begins seriously to ponder over things, he finds in the first place that he can vote only for candidates put on the ballot by the two major capitalist parties, the Democratic and Republican Parties. He finds that there are 48 separate election laws in the United States, all intricately designed to keep working class parties and candidates off the ballot.

He finds, too, that politicians steal votes or buy votes; that bosses intimidate "their" workers to vote in the particular way the big boss himself is going to vote - that is, for a capitalist candidate who will safeguard the boss' interests.

Furthermore, he finds that not every worker has a right to vote at all. That is only another paper right, not a real one. Foreign born workers, who have for one reason or another not been able to become citizens, but who nevertheless have given their life and limb to build the United States (and the boss' profits) are not permitted to vote; boys and girls under 21, who are old enough to be exploited in the factories or sent to war to be slaughtered, are nevertheless not old enough to vote; negro workers in the South are intimidated into not voting; in certain places workers must pay poll taxes to vote; a worker moving from one city or one district to another in order to find work is deprived of his vote; etc.

Capitalism allows the worker to vote only so long as he votes "right." As soon as the American worker will become class-conscious, struggle militantly for political demands, and vote for working class candidates, the capitalists will try to restrict the right to vote even more than today, and begin to build up fascist leagues in order to take away ALL working class rights - trade unions, working class parties, strikes, freedom of speech, etc.

We of the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE and the Revolutionary Workers League, our parent organization, contend that the capitalist government can not be overthrown by the ballot, by voting candidates into office. But we do not ignore the ballot on that account. We use the ballot to gauge the sentiment of the workers and to win them away from the capitalist parties.

In order to gauge the sentiment of ALL the workers, therefore, and not just those workers whom the capitalists allow to vote at election time, we will use in this election and all other elections, the Workers Vote tactic. We will distribute to the working class the election platform of our parent organization, the Revolutionary Workers League, which calls not only for certain immediate demands, like the 30 hour week, etc., but also points out that these immediate demands can be safeguarded and extended only by the forceful overthrow of capitalism. All those who agree with this platform will be asked to sign a Workers Vote petition supporting this platform. We will attempt to bring this petition to the trade unions, unemployed organizations, street corner meetings, and do house to house canvassing.

Many workers, especially young workers, will be able to express their election sentiments only through the Workers Vote. Those who can also use the regular elections we urge to write in the names of our candidates for president and vice-president.

In this way we shall be able to utilize parliamentary activity - not to modify or reform capitalism - but as a means, a step, towards its overthrow.

ONE million workers out on strike. Factories, machines, stores and shops in the hands of the working-class. The bourgeois papers are wondering whether or not France will soon be racked by a proletarian revolution.

IN Belgium and Spain the working-class gains exhilarating feelings of might. Hundreds of thousands are out in the streets, striking, fighting, burning down the despised churches, organs of oppression of the poor.

HERE is a stirring situation, comrades!

FOR three quarters of a century we Marxists have been taught that reforms and concessions won by workers are only flimsy, temporary, that final liberation from the hell of capitalism can be accomplished by the violent overthrow of the bourgeois and the substitution of workers ownership of farms and factories, transportations and communications, a workers government alone, with production for use, not profit.

NOW comes the Socialist Leon Blum with his People's Front government in France, and begs the workers to return to work "peacefully." Promising all kinds of gifts and reforms -if only, please, the proletariat will allow the capitalists to continue to own the means of production and oppression.

BUT the workers refuse to respond heartily. They want the forty-hour week with vacations with pay, and so forth; somehow they understand instinctively that capitalism can no longer grant them these concessions because the French boss-class, like the rulers of Europe, as on its last props. Some go back, but thousands more swarm out to strike.

BLUM argues and pleads: Do not destroy capitalism. He, and his fellow-Socialists are, as Lenin pointed out a generation ago, mere lackeys of the bosses, their errand boys, spineless servants. They defend their masters with tongue and pen.

THE day is ready for the social revolution, for workers freedom from despotism, loftier standards of living, the end of mass misery. But Blum & Co. tells the workers to go back to the chains of capitalism, the long hours, the low wages, the horror of unemployment, the speed-up, hunger, disease, war and imperialist plunder.

SO-CALLED revolutionists, the Communists- what do they tell the proletariat? Support Blum, they say. Make "France" prosperous and free!- To make France rich and free without overcoming capitalism is to make France rich and free for the bourgeois class. To urge workers to back the counter-revolutionary Blum is to serve the ruling class in the most despicable fashion, pretending to be leaders of labor.

STRIKES in France were spontaneous for the most part. But nobody gave the workers a clear vision of the future: Forge your own party of struggle, independent of traitors and opportunists, opposed to the People's Front of class peace- only so shall you emancipate yourself from wage-slavery.

RESULT of this lack: French workers now on retreat. The bosses' People's Front government, with Socialist Blum at its head will give all kinds of concessions on PAPER, make all sorts of promises for 40-hour weeks, etcetra. But behind this hot air, the fascist leagues are training, making ready for the hour when they will rise to wreck labor unions and workers parties (even the reformist and counter-revolutionary Socialist and Communist Parties).

THERE is yet time to block the catastrophe. Workers of France, you must construct your independent proletarian party, Communist to the core (not on the surface), front-rank section of the Fourth International. Only such a party, free of treacherous and middle-minded tendencies (like the Left Socialist), free to compromise and forces forward, - can lead you to the victory which is almost within your grasp. Forward to a Soviet France. Forward to the Fourth International.

* * * * *

"AT ITS FIRST BLOW the imperialist war will smash the decrepit spine of the Second International and will split its national sections to bits. It will reveal to the bottom the hollowness and impotence of the Third International." - Leon Trotsky: War and the Fourth International; 1934.

LENINISM ON THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

(Contrast Soviet Union diplomacy today under Stalin with this expression of the foreign policy of the Bolshevik Government,- from a note by Commissar George Chicherin to President Woodrow Wilson,- 24 October 1918.- Editor)

AGREEING to take part at present in negotiations with even such governments as do not yet express the will of the people, we would like on our part to find out from you, Mr. President, in detail what is your conception of the League of Nations which you propose as the crowning work of peace. You demand the independence of Poland, Serbia, Belgium, and freedom for the peoples of Austria-Hungary. You probably mean by this that the masses of the people must everywhere first become the masters of their own fate in order to unite afterward in a league of free nations. But strangely enough we do not find among your demands the liberation of Ireland, Egypt or India, nor even the liberation of the Philippines, and we would be very sorry if these peoples should be denied the chance to participate together with us, thru their freely chosen representatives, in the organisation of the League of Nations. We would also, Mr. President, very much like to know, before the negotiations with regard to the formation of a League of Nations have begun, what is your view of the solution of many economic questions which is essential for the cause of future peace. You do not mention the war expenditures-this unberable burden the masses would have to carry, unless the League of Nations should renounce payments on the loans to the capitalists of all countries. You know as well as we, Mr. President, that this war is the outcome of the policies of all capitalist nations, that the governments of all countries were continually piling up armaments, that the ruling groups of all civilised nations pursued a policy of annexations, and it would therefore be extremely unjust if the masses, having paid for these policies with millions of lives and with economic ruin, should yet pay to those who are really responsible for the war a tribute for their policies which resulted in these countless miseries. We propose therefore, Mr. President, the annulment of the war loans as the basis of the League of Nations. As to the restoration of the lands laid waste by the war, we believe it is only just that all nations in this respect aid the unfortunate Belgium, Poland and Serbia; and however poor and ruined Russia seems to be, she is ready on her part to do everything she can to help these victims of the war, and she expects that American capital, which has not at all suffered from this war and has even made many millions in profits out of it, will do its part to aid these peoples.

BUT the League of Nations should not only liquidate the present war, but also make impossible any wars in the future. You must be aware, Mr. President, that the capitalists of your country are planning to apply in the future the same policies of encroachment and of super-profits in China and Siberia; and that, fearing competition from Japanese capitalists, they are preparing a military force to overcome the resistance which they may meet from Japan. You are no doubt aware of similar schemes of the capitalists and ruling circles of other countries with regard to other territories and other peoples. Knowing this, you will have to agree with us that the factories, mines and banks must not be left in the hands of private persons, who have always made use of the vast means of production created by the masses of the people to export products and capital to foreign lands in order to reap super-profits in return for the benefits forced on them, their struggle for spoils resulting in imperialist wars. We propose therefore, Mr. President, that the League of Nations be based on the expropriation of the capitalists of all countries.

"Only a class that marches along its road without hesitation, that does not become dejected and does not despair at the most difficult and dangerous crossings, can lead the toiling and exploited masses. We do not need hysterical outbursts. We need the regular march of the iron battalions of the proletariat." - Vladimir Lenin: The Old order and the New.

A U T O W O R K E R S S T R U G G L E I N D E T R O I T

SENSATIONAL news reports of the dark doings of the Black Legion have done a fine job in hiding the economic evils at the bottom of the business. The Congress probe into this Detroit fascist outgrowth kicks up a dust that blots out the real reasons for its existence, the auto barons' ruthless determination to divide labor and rule. To dig down to the roots of the trouble we must go back to the beginning of 1935, when auto industries were nearly reaching their peak of production, when the bosses boasted they were going to reap profits better than boom-time gains. Thousands were put to work; employment approached almost 100% in many plants. But there was only a 20% drop on the relief rolls! This was the result of the boss-class drive against union workers, their age-old fight for the open shop. Active unionists were blacklisted; workers suspected of union sympathies had to have recommendations from respectable business firms. Beside February 1935 marked an increase of young women laborers, girls less willing to listen to union talk than more experienced males.

Boss-class strategy of keeping union men out of work while maintaining enormous outputs, caused a dearth of "safe" workers. To get a big supply of such manpower, bosses' agents lured thousands of young huskies from the South. Open shop wages seemed like small fortunes to these green proletarians from Dixie, who had been considered "poor white trash" back home. 30,000 of them swarmed to Detroit in February and more... The response of the local workers, jobless too, to this "alien" element was one of hate. Their hostile spirit drove the Southern newcomers into the arms of the bosses with their company union traps. The Mechanics Educational Society was a militant bonafide union, but only interested in the tool and die workers, the aristocracy of auto labor. The American Federation of Labor fakirs, Green & Dillon, operated only to prevent independent organizations from becoming rivals to their "monopoly." No unions answered the crying demand in Detroit for working-class struggle against the reactionary bosses.

1935's slack summer season found more thousands of workers, the lads from Dixie also, on relief rolls. There was no real organization of the unemployed. Religious differences (the Southerners were mainly Methodist or Baptist; Detroit labor was largely Catholic) acted poisonously to divide the workers still further. From such seeds the Black Legion sprang. Southern workers, anti-union, anti-Catholic, anti-revolutionist, were recruited into fascist gangs. Boss terror against labor came out in the open in the General Motors strike of January 1936. The Automotive Industrial Association led this fiery strike. The bosses launched their Black Legion against it. Homes of militants were burnt, strikers were beaten, frightened by night raids, even murdered. Terror against class-conscious toilers did not break the silence conspiracy of the capitalist press. The slaying of a Black Legionaire struck the front page in no time. Lurid writeups of the rat's death multiplied circulation. Nothing clear and concrete concerning the case has yet emerged.

The first lesson of these flareups of class struggle in Detroit for labor to learn by heart is: the burning need of class-struggle industrial unionism. Second lesson: Detroit (and America) needs a mighty unemployed movement that will establish solidarity with fighting organized labor. Third, greatest lesson of all: The working-class must create a revolutionary party to lead it in every arena of class conflict, at work, on relief, against enemies, armed or otherwise; and lead the proletariat with intelligence, courage and fervor that only true Communism can give. The YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE has the first-magnitude task of building up our unit in Detroit to capture from master-class service to the side of militant Marxism the green husky proletarians of Dixie and the rugged workers of the North.

* * * * *

NATIONAL GUARD * STRIKEWRECKER

(The following article is by a recently recruited member of the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE, who spent over 3 years in the National Guard of Illinois..... Editor.)

I joined the National Guard, like most of the fellows in my outfit, because most of my friends were in it. I was attracted by the idea of wearing a uniform, by the glamour of being in the "service." Two weeks vacation with pay, and \$1 a week, for coming around to drill sounded good.

Enlisting in the N G means signing up for 3 years. You can join various outfits, as infantry, artillery, cavalry, radio battalion, &c. In the winter there is regular drill and training in your branch of the Service once a week. The men are given clothes and uniforms, and learn military language. The whole atmosphere of the armory, with its officers, regalia and routine, combines to plant and develop in the young worker a military spirit.

But once a week, a few hours work, cannot influence you very much. It's in the summer camps, where for 2 weeks the entire outfit is practically outside of civilisation; that the war-machine training and patriotic and jingo propaganda really get a triumphant chance at the young men. The War Department has learnt that the camps make fine means of concentrating in the shortest possible time a long period of military education. Here the youth are free from the human influences of home and workaday environment; they are thrown together in a settlement, eat, drill and sleep together, live the life of a boy soldier for 2 whole weeks. Eternal talks on "our" flag and "our" government, movies, religious services, steadfast propaganda against strikes and "reds." Daily drills, target practise, parades, constant association with the symbols and instruments of war. Just as in the armory, only with a thousand times greater might, everything is coldbloodedly calculated to put in the young workers minds one central idea - discipline, obedience, respect for "superior" officers, loyalty to the Star-Spangled Banner and Uncle Sam.

The camps of course are organised on a strictly military scheme, as in the complete N G. The rank and title system is enforced rigidly, mediocrally. Non-Commissioned officers can no longer act like common men; they must not "mix" with the rank-and-file; loftier-titled officers condescend to the non-coms. Discipline is the keystone, robot obedience. Democracy, rank-and-file control, is unthinkable, neither in posts nor in policies, never in the working out of strategies. Tyranny is the rule.

While there is discontent with the secondhand and castoff army clothing and uniforms, often with the food served, the boys are generally satisfied. Extra duties like guard keeping for 24 hours, kaypee (kitchen drudgery), &c. are accepted as necessary evils of the camp. The authorities realise that the men stay there just a fortnight, and pretend to "play fair" with the men, within limits. Every Guardsman must stand ready to serve in any state emergency (strike, "riot," or "act of God"- flood for instance). The young worker can be ordered from his job and sent into action smashing the picketlines of his fellow-workers. He can be commanded to police an area of "labor trouble." He can be ordered to radd and wreck the headquarters and homes of working-class organisations, labor unions, political parties. In time of war, he is the first to go to the front.

This is the purpose of the training of the National Guard, this is its true significance: The N G is a strike-breaking weapon of the boss-class. It is a section of Wall Street's vast military machine. The young worker in the N G must seize advantage of his place and master the art of warfare - for the service of his class. He must organise and agitate in the N G to gain others to the revolutionary workers movement. He must spread ideas of proletarian solidarity, the signal ideas of a workers militia and a workers state, teaching his fellows to become, not National Guardsmen, but young soldiers of communism, fighters for the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE.

THE RED ROVER

(LAUGH & LEARN)

WARNING!!

If you are a green recruit in the class war-- if Marx is too mysterious for you, or Lenin is an intellectual luxury, or Trotsky too tough--then, buddy, the Red Rover writes for you. So don't be blue, or turn yellow, and reach for some dope or a rope. Remember; while there is life (and the Young Workers League) there is hope. Red blooded youth alone may read---

THE RED ROVER

Not to talk of revolutionary literature, the best picture of the American class struggle between the workers and the bosses was drawn for us by the humorist Finley Dunne in his book, "Dissertations by Mr. Dooley" (1906).-- Irish, old and wise, Mr. Dooley reviews for his dumb friend Hennessy the labor troubles that quake America:--

"It was diff'rent whin I was a young man, Hinnissy. In thim days Capital an' Labor were frindly, or Labor was. Capital was like a father to Labor, givin' it its boord an' lodgin's. Nayether intherfered with the other. Capital wint on capitalisin', an' Labor wint on laborin'. In thim goolden days, a wurkin' man was an honest artisan. That's what he was proud to be called. Th' week before iliction he had his pitcher in th' funny pa-pers. He wore a square paper cap an' a leather apron, an' he had his ar-rm ar-round Capital, a rosy binvolent old guy with a plug-hat an' eye-glasses. They were goin' to the polls together to vote f'r simple old Capital.

"Capital an' Labor walked ar-rm in ar-rm instead iv havin' both hands free as at prisint. Capital was contint to be Capital, an' Labor was used to bein' Labor. Capital come ar-round an' felt th' arrm iv Labor wanst in a while, an' ivry year Mrs. Capital called on Mrs. Labor an' congratylated her on her score. Th' pride iv ivry artisan was to worruk as long at his task as th' boss cud afford to pay the gas bill. In return f'r his fidelity he got a turkey ivry year. At Chris'mas time Capital gathered his happy fam'ly around him, an' in th' prisince iv th' ladies iv th' naborhood five thim a short oration. 'Me brave la-ads,' says he, 'we've had a good year. (Cheers) I have made a millyon dollars. (Sinsation). I attribute this to me supeeryor skill, aided be ye'er arnest efforts at the bench an' at th' forge;(Sobs) Ye have done so well that we won't need so many iv us as we did. (Jong an' continyous cheerin'.) Those iv us who can do two men's wurruk will remain, an', if possible, do four. Our other faithful sarvants,' he says, 'can come back in th' spring,' he says, 'if slive,' he says. An' th' bold artysans tossed their paper caps in th' air an' give three cheers f'r Capital. They wurruked till ol' age crept on thim, and thim retired to live on th' wish-bones an' kind wurruks they had accumylated.....

"In thim times th' arrystocracy iv labor was th' la-ads who r-run th' railroad injines. They were a proud race. It was a boast to have wan iv thim in a fam'ly. They niver sthruck. 'Twas again' their rules. They conferred with Capital. Capital used to weep over thim. Ivry wanst in a while a railroad
(continued on next page)

THE RED ROVER (n.)

prisdint wud grow red in th' face, an' bu into song about thim. They were a body that the nation might well be proud iv. If he had a son who asked f'r no betther fate, he wud ask f'r no betther fate f'r him thin to be a Brotherhood iv Locymotive Engineers. Ivrybody looked up to thim, an' they looked down on ivrybody, but mostly on th' bricklayers. Th' bricklayers were niver bulwarks in the constithoochion. They niver conferred with Capital. Th' polis always arrived as th' conference was beginnin'. Their motto was a long life an' a merry wan; a brick in th' hand is worth two on th' wall. They sthruck ivry time they thought iv it. They sthruck on the lightest provocation, an' when they weren't provoked at all. If a band wint by, they climbed down th' laddhers an' followed it, carryin' banners with th' wurruds: 'Give us bread or we starve,' an' walked till they were almost hungry. Ivry Saturday nith they held a dance to protest again' their wrongs. In th' summer-time the iv th' oppressed bricklayers wint up fr'm countless picnics. They sthruck in sympathy with avvrybody. Th' union wint as wan man because they was a rumor that th' superintendent iv th' rollin'-mills was not nice to his wife. Wanst they sthruck because Poland want free.....

"Forty years ago a bricklayer was certain iv twelve hours wurruk a day, or two hours more thin a convicted burglar....

"An' all this time, how about th' arrystocracy of labor, th' knights in th' throttle? Have they been deprived in anny hours iv labor? on the conthrary, they have steadily increased, ontill today there is not a knight in th' throttle who hasn't more hours in wurruk in a day thin he can use in a week. In th' arly mornin', whin he takes his ir'n horse out in th' stall, he meets the onforchnit, misguided bricklayer comin' home in a cab fr'm a sthrike meetin'. Hardly a year passes that he can't say to his wife: 'Mother, I've had an increase?' 'In wages?' 'No, in hours.' It's th' old story iv the ant an' th' grasshopper--th' ant that ye can step on an' th' grasshopper ye can't catch.

"Well, it's too bad that th' goolden days has passed, Hinnissy. Capital still pats Labor on th' back, but on'ly with an axe. Labor rayfuses to be threatened as a frind. It wants to be threatened as an inimy. It thinks it gets more that way....."

"They ought to get together," said Mr. Hennessy.

"How cud they get anny closer together thin their prisint clinch?" asked Mr. Doobey. "They're so close together now that those that ar-re between thim ar-re crushed to death."

This was written by no fire-eating revolutionist, but by the pinkest of pen-pushing liberals. But there's truth in them there wise-cracks.--- By the way are you a yellow ant or a red grashopper?

THE RED ROVER

Against CLASS PEACE!

For CLASS STRUGGLE!

YOUNG SOCIALISTS AND THE SOCIALIST PARTY CONVENTION

The 19th Convention of the Socialist Party opened at Cleveland, May 23rd, amidst great hopes. Young Socialists, some of whom had never been to a convention before, came to see their august elders solve the problems that confront the working class. They came believing that their "glorious leaders", Norman Thomas, Gus Tyler, and the rest, would give them nothing more nor less than-- "revolutionary Socialism."

But the "glorious leaders" proved to be tin gods!

The main struggle in the convention was not on some working class problem, something that affects the millions of unemployed and the twenty millions on relief, but on whether to seat the New York Old Guard delegation or the New York "Militant" delegation. James Oneal, old Guard leader in his speech accused the militants of allowing people who believe in "force and violence" to remain in the party.

Norman Thomas, militant leader and presidential candidate, answered Oneal's charges by strenuously denying he believed in the only means by which the working class can liberate itself from capitalism--"armed insurrection." "We want our right wing," he shouted.

Thomas' wish was not entirely fulfilled. The New York section of the right wing was not seated and withdrew from the party. But the majority of the right wing--strikebreakers (Mac Levy), pacifists (Laidler) whose blind policies invariably help the capitalists in their war plans, municipal Socialists (Hoan, Hoopes), right wing unionists and labor fakers--all remain in the party.

In return for the support Hoan, Hoopes et al gave the militants against the New York Old Guard, the militants conceded to the right wing every point that affects the working class.

An election platform was passed which does not differ one iota from the platforms of liberal bourgeois politicians, like Nye and La Follette. The central plank calls for nationalization of industry, which under capitalism is a war measure advocated by Mussolini and Hitler. The war plank calls for "neutrality bills", "disarmament", and "maintenance of friendly relations" with other war-makers--all the nonsense which the capitalists peddle in order to mask their war preparations!

When Gus Tyler, "left" leader of the Young People's Socialist League, introduced a resolution making advocacy of armed-insurrection "incompatible with membership in the Socialist Party", not one "left winger", Zam, Goldman, and the Trotskyists--all of whom supposedly believe in "armed insurrection"--had a word to say against the resolution! They were as mute as squelched puppies!

The tin gods, the "left wing", who were supposed to give birth to "revolutionary socialism" could not belie their nature. They produced their usual hybrid-reformism with centrist tendencies!

The convention reduced the YPSL age limit to 25 years. It ruled that Socialist Party members between 18 and 21 years cannot vote on presidential candidates! The bourgeoisie too does not want the militancy of the young workers to be reflected even in their boss controlled elections. (Continued on next page)

YOUNG SOCIALISTS AND THE SOCIALIST PARTY CONVENTION. (Con.)

The Socialist Party leadership also fears this militancy. It betrays the struggle of the youth for democratic demands, just as it does their struggle for relief--by supporting the American Youth Act, which splits the ranks of the workers in the struggle for relief.

The Socialist Party cannot give revolutionary leadership to the Young Socialists. And it makes sure that the Y.P.S.L. will not develop a revolutionary leadership. The Socialist Party and the Young People's Socialist League remain part of the social-patriotic Second International and the Young Socialist Internationals, who are preparing again to repeat the role of 1914.

To the militant youth in the Y.P.S.L. who are looking for the revolutionary road we point to Lenin's line--break with the reformists and centrists, unite with the revolutionists in the Young Workers League under the banner of the New Revolutionary Youth International.

* * * * *

WITHIN THE LEAGUE

(ORGANISATION NOTES)

May

- 1) Applause greeted the ~~was~~ 30 Call to Action, tribute to our goal of a YWL printed organ.
- 2) The headquarters for our National Office in Chicago is 2159 W. Division St.
- 3) It is being gloriously prepared for the Central Comite (RWL) and the National Executive Comite (YWL) full sessions (Plenums to you) of 4 - 8 July.
- 4) Our own Plenum will be launched by a mass meeting on the Cleveland American Youth Congress.
- 5) The YWL will be strongly represented at that Congress, fighting for revolutionary Communism against all comers, Social-Democrats, Stalinists, what not.
- 6) New York reports: regular street assemblies held; mass meeting on the suicide of the Young Stalinist League is in the offing; the headquarters at 28 E. 14 St. is going full blast.
- 7) Philadelphia news: grand openair assemblies held in heart of industrial Philly classes and contacts are well attended and attended to; 1,000 leaflets printed for May 30 patriots-pacifists parade.
- 8) Chicago information: silk-screen advertising outfit is ready; almost half the members active in unemployed Workers Alliance; classes and street-meets newly organised for summer; enthusiasm fanned hot for holding of NEC Plenum.
- 9) Gallant efforts made to build alert, lively units in Pittsburgh, Youngstown, Cleveland, Detroit, Fort Wayne, Davenport. Shoulders never off the wheels.
- 10) Our student fractions in Columbus (Ohio State), Penn State, Princeton U. have turned energies to freer YWL functioning this summer. Work out of school will be pleasure.
- 11) The July issue of the Call to Action is absolutely the best so far. Comrades! Make its circulation measure up to its revolutionary eloquence and excellence. Our spirit is willing; our flesh is not weak.

Buy-Read-Spread the Call to Action!

JOE Louis lost the chance at Jim Braddock's crown, that we thought was "in his bag," to Max Schmeling. We wonder whether this was a surprise to the thousandaires and bigshot sport syndicates who sometimes settle the fates of prizefighters by bloated bets. These powers behind the champion-thrones, you know, are deadset against Negroes winning world pugilist glory. It was only by accident that Jack Johnson knocked Jim Jeffries out and conquered his heavyweight diadem. Remember the terrible conclusion to the career of Sam Langford, the black warrior with the noblest fighting heart in the history of the bloody game. We frankly regret that Joe Louis didn't make a "mistake" and compel Schmeling to kiss the canvas.

ONE of the chief figures of the sport world, the very mention of whose name gives us excruciating agony in the intestines, is Kansas Mountain Landis, the so-called Czar of Baseball. This ancient buzzard is a labor-hater, red-baiter and strike-breaker with a long black record from World War days. His presence in American sportsman is as sure a sign of its crookedness and corruption by Wall Street, as Jim Farley's presence at the top of the Democrat Party. Farley's name still reeks from his record as New York Athletic Commissioner. What are Ruppert, the beer baron, Wrigley, the chewing gum king, doing in the world of baseball, anyhow? Spending millions just for fun?

DISGUST gripes us when we watch the "star system" working in every field of recreation and entertainment. Everybody knows perfectly well that one man or one dame, no matter how bright, brawny or beautiful, can never win a contest or make a work of living art alone. Teamwork is what puts sports and arts "across," nothing else but teamwork, collective endeavor. Individualism is as out of place in these arenas of human action as it is in the workaday world. Communism, in the actual sense of the word, is the best way to develop skill and genius. The "lone wolf" is even out of date in crime.

THE most expert sleight-of-hand artists and cunningest fan-dancers outside of the circus and theatres will be seen free of charge at the Democrat Convention in Philadelphia. Also the most magnificent sideshows and collection of curiosities in captivity: twofaced politicians, silvertongued statesmen, cardsharps with "new deals," and so forth. The Democrats will be louder than the Republicans but not funnier.

FINEST films that have come out of Hollywood since that pleasure colony of Wall Street was established are, first- "The Informer" (starring Victor McLaglen), second- "Modern Times" (featuring Charlie Chaplin). McLaglen never did and never will play better than like his work in the role of Gypo Nolan, the brute who sold his buddy to the imperial British bosses during the Irish rebellion of 1920-21, driven yellow by hunger and love. The trouble with the picture was, every energy was exerted to gain your sympathy for the rat. Chaplin, the incomparable clown, made of "Modern Times" an enormous satire on a capitalist society, its craziness and crime. Thru his comic masterpiece runs a characteristic current of whimsical pathos. The "moral" to the tale is pronounced by Charlie at the end, when his girl cries out, 'What's the use of trying' to make a clean living in this crooked world? Says he: 'Never say die. We'll get along.' Cold comfort for the jobless, homeless millions of America; worse than hopelessness. But what else can you expect from Hollywood, that city of sin and cynicism?

(Review of "Youth Fights War" by Gus Tyler, Young People's Socialist League)

THE pamphlet "Youth Fights War" has been hailed by the Young Socialists as a Marxist interpretation of capitalist war, and as presenting a revolutionary position on the struggle against bosses' war. For this reason we shall analyse some of the major points of the 23 pages of "ifs," "buts," and "maybe's" that form a pink smoke-screen for Tyler and his ilk.

The question of WHAT ROAD to power is of primary importance to the working-class. The capitalist state is an instrument of the boss-class. It can be overthrown, and the workers can establish a workers state, only by the use of violence and armed force. That is the lesson that history and Marxism teach us. Weakness, indecision, ambiguity on this point plays into the hands of the enemy. But Tyler is not at all sure there is only one road. "It may be necessary to" use violence (p. 3); "the colonial people may have to resort to armed struggle" (p. 8); "if the struggle takes him (the Socialist) thru the filthy mire of violence, he will not turn back" (p. 8). That is all our "Marxist" can say.

Where in Tyler's pamphlet is the ringing call of the revolutionist? Where is the bold free proclamation to turn the imperialist war into a civil war? Where is the open avowal of class war, the call to arms to the toiling masses around the concept of "the enemy is at home"? and its corollary of "revolutionary defeatism" (that the workers of both countries support the defeat of "their own" boss-class by the enemy boss-class)? No! Tyler is too "clever" to commit himself. "Perhaps" violence will be necessary; perhaps not. Tyler leaves the door open for both sides. He plays the role of the typical centrist.

Tyler is very careful about categorical statements on the necessity to overthrow the bosses' state. But he seems to have found the question of the establishment of the workers state, of workers councils and the dictatorship of the proletariat, in relation to the struggle against imperialist war, even more embarrassing. So he conveniently says nothing at all.

The vital question of the oppressed colonial masses and backward nations is raised - and dropped. Nowhere is it pointed out that the colonial and national revolutions today cannot be accomplished by the bourgeoisie, who are tied up with one or another imperialist power. Nowhere do we find the call to the oppressed masses to unite under the leadership of their own proletariat and of the proletariat internationally against the imperialists and their lackeys, the native bourgeoisie.

Tyler, who knows better, makes only the most cowardly gesture at distinguishing between Leninism, which correctly analyses and clearly states the revolutionary road in the struggle against imperialist war, and the social-patriotic policies of Stalinism. He deals with the Soviet Union without even mentioning the criminal and non-proletarian policy pursued internally by the Stalinist bureaucracy and without raising once the burning need for a new revolutionary party in the USSR. A criticism of the Stalinist position on war is presented (without, of course, daring to characterise it as social-patriotic), with the most superficial analysis of its source and basis.

Tyler is a member of the international Social Democracy which in 1914 sold out the working-class over the world, which in 1918 butchered the German revolution, which in 1933 paved the way for Hitler, and in 1936 is in a People's Front government in France collaborating loyally with the Stalinists and the bourgeoisie against the workers revolution. Does he call on the workers to break with this International of Betrayal and to build a new revolutionary International, a Fourth International, based on the program and strategy of Marx and Lenin? No, that would be too "radical." But Tyler has a "criticism." The 2nd International betrayed the workers because it fell victim to "stage-fright"! For shame! The 2nd International is the organised expression of bourgeois ideology in the labor movement. He who does not understand this and does not fight Social Democracy tooth and nail gives objective support to these traitors, and forfeits all claim to being a Marxist and a revolutionist. (Continued - page 16)

THE Young "Communist" League is preparing to liquidate its organisation into a 'non-partisan' broad 'mass' youth group. The first step in this direction is the surrender of its newspaper, The Young Worker, in favor of a magazine, Champion of Youth. What is the significance of this action? What role does a paper play in an organisation? "The paper," said Lenin, "is the propagandist, agitator, and organiser of the group." Has the Young Communist League achieved its goal, that it no longer admits the need to propagandise, agitate, or organise for itself? Is it doing these tasks for liberal non-partisan bodies? To judge from the first issue of the "Champion" such appears to be the case.

WHAT is the line of the Y C L, the line for which the "Champion" agitates and propagandises? Not a class struggle line, for sure. The "Champion" doesn't seek to unite the youth under the leadership of the working-class, the class upon which the emancipation of humanity depends. It helps to spread the idea that the road out of capitalism for the young is a program of reforms and democratic demands. Thus it combats efforts to unite youth with adult toilers against the capitalist system in common struggle with the end of establishing the workers government which alone can provide social security for all.

IT does not fight against the enemies of workers inside the ranks of labor. It carries articles by traitors to the working-class, by the arch-faker John L. Lewis, who has repeatedly sold out strikes, and by Olson, the governor of Minnesota, who sent militia to break truckdrivers strike; with the result, 2 workers were murdered. Not one word of criticism accompanies these articles!

IT does not lead the struggle against war. It does not show that war is the fruit of capitalism, and appeal for the overthrow of the profit system as the single way to end war. It spreads the illusion that youth can frighten the bosses into not going to war, by taking oaths, presenting petitions, or simply by general peace sentiment.

The Young Communist League today aims to keep the laboring youth's middle-class superstitions intact, to make them passive, give them confidence in the leadership of strikebreakers; to work, too, against any genuine fight against imperialist war and fascism. The Y C L is a reformist outfit, an agency of the bosses in the midst of the working-class youth.

YOUNG workers and students who sincerely want to struggle for their interests must break with the Young Stalinist League, and join the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE. We stand for the principles that the Y C L long ago relinquished and despised. We stand for the merciless class war against capitalism, conservative or "liberal." We stand for the rousing of the youth to action to win their immediate and ultimate demands. We stand for militant counter-attack to imperialist war and the fascist menace. The YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE, today, is the only youth organisation in the United States that is honestly working and fighting for the triumph of the workers over capitalism and the budding in America and the wide world of a universal union of communist republics.

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"LET THE RULING CLASSES TREMBLE AT A COMMUNIST REVOLUTION. The proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win. Workingmen of all countries, unite!" -Karl Marx & Frederick Engels: The Communist Manifesto.

Forward to the 4th International!

Long live the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE!

(Song by Joe Hill)(Music: Meet me tonite in
dreamland)

A poor pretty girl, fair as a pearl,
worked every day in a laundry;
all that she made for food she paid,
so she slept on a parkbench so soundly.
An old procuress spied here there,
and came and whispered in her ear:

(chorus)

Come with me now, sweet girlay,
don't sleep out in the cold;
your face and your tresses curly
will bring you fame and gold;
automobiles to shine in,
diamonds and silks to wear.
You'll be a star bright
Down in the Red-light,
You'll make your fortune there.

The same little girl, no more a pearl,
walks all alone by the river.
Five years have flown, her health has gone.
She looks at the water and shivers.
Wherever she'd go she could not sleep;
she'd hear a voice call from the deep-

(chorus)

Girls in this way fall every day,
and have been falling for ages.
Who is to blame? You know his name:
THE BOSS WHO PAYS STARVATION WAGES!
A homeless girl can always hear
temptation urging everywhere:

(chorus)

* * * * *

T O A R M S

Rise like lions after slumber,
In unvanquishable number;
Shake your chains to earth like dew
which in sleep had fallen on you-
You are many, they are few.

-Percy Shelley.

* * * * *

"The social revolution... cannot draw its poetry from the past, it can draw that only from the future. It cannot start on its work before it has stricken off all superstition concerning the past. Former revolutions required historic memories in order to intoxicate themselves in their own issues. The Revolution ... must let the dead bury their dead in order to reach its issue. With the former the phrase surpasses the substance; with this one, the substance surpasses the phrase." - Karl Marx: The 18th Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte.

(REVIEW OF "Why Keep Them Alive?" by Paul De Kruif.)

WRITTEN in Mr. De Kruif's exiting dramatic style, with a mass of jumbled evidence, almost inchoherent at times, "Why Keep Them Alive" fascinates and holds one's attention thruout. After reviewing hundreds of new medical discoveries to combat and wipe out disease, it dawns on the author that these advances are not available to the masses of humanity who are in dire need of them. Deeper and deeper De Kruif pursued his investigations. He spoke to doctors, social-workers, farmers, village shop-keepers and city poor. He toured the country, visiting debt-burnded farmers whose children were denied the milk obtained from their own cows; he inspected the slums and crowded city tenements with their under-nourished and diseased children. He discovered poverty and want in the midst of plenty. With his thore understanding of the life-saving sciences, he discovers an appalling difference between the progress of medicine and the stagnations of society at large.

Armed with a tremendous accumulation of facts, De Kruif presents a decadent civilisation where a serum is invented which can do away with diphtheria completely, yet thousands die of it every year. The advancement of knowledge of tuberculosis could wipe out the "white plague" in ten years, at ~~least~~ most, but instead the malady is gaining considerably in many cities. 135,000 pupils in New York elementary schools are reported too weak from hunger and malnutrition to attend school regularly. One item alone gives damning testimony against the whole civilisation - that 1,100,000 children die preventable deaths each year!

De Kruif correctly describes the problem and rightly states that the economic system is the root of the evil. But, panic-stricken by the immense task he is faced with of offering a sound solution, he becomes confused and recoils. He naively hints at a certain solution instead of boldly stating his answer to the riddle he puts us. He mentions reverently C H Douglas, the originator of the Social Credit plan, a reactionary utopian scheme playing into the hands of the capitalist class.

The true understanding of these social problems was reached about 90 years ago, and then the only possible conclusion to capitalist contradictions was set forth. In the living works of Marx, Engels, Lenin, the fathers of revolutionary Communism, lies the decisive reply to the questions and doubts assailing De Kruif. The salvation is in the overturning of our social (dis)order by the working-class, and the setting up of its progressive dictatorship. Under Communism alone can the crimes of capitalism be eradicated, and its vileesses. The establishment of a world federation of workers republics means the making forever of famine, epidemics, and wars dead things of a dark past.

"WHY, it was like reading about Franco & the French, before the ever memorable & blest Revolution, which swept a 1,000 years of such villany away in 1 swift tidal ~~max~~ wave of blood- 1: a settlement of that hoary debt in the proportion of $\frac{1}{2}$ a drop of blood for each hogshhead of it that had been prest by slow tortures out of that people in the weary stretch of 10 centuries of wrong & shame & misery the like of which was not to be mated in hell. There were 2 "Reigns of Terror", if we would but remember it & consider it; the 1 wrought murder in hot passion, the other in heartless cold blood; the 1 lasted mere months, the other had lasted a 1,00 years; the 1 inflicted death upon 10,000 persons, the other upon a 100,000,000; but our shudders are all for the "horrors" of the minor Terror, the momentary Terror, so to speak; whereas, what is the horror of swift death by the ax compared with lifelong death from hunger, cold, insult, cruelty, and heartbreak?" -Mark Twain (in defense of the red revenge of the poor on the French rich in 1793): Connecticut Yankee.

We will analyze the American Youth Congress from two angles. First, from the aspect of the A. Y. C. as a united front; and second, from the aspect of its program proper

A united front is an agreement between working class organizations for the purpose of carrying out certain immediate actions that can be jointly accomplished in spite of the principled differences between the organizations. The united front by its very nature--by reason of the fact that it involves organizations basing themselves upon different and conflicting principles--must necessarily exclude principled agreements. Furthermore, a united front is never a permanent unity; as soon as the specific actions that called the united front into existence are accomplished, it is automatically dissolved. A united front can not be a permanent agreement simply because the tactics of an organization necessarily flow from its principles.

The A. Y. C. is not a united front of the various organizations adhering to it, but a permanent organization which has advanced a political program. In its program it deals not only with immediate issues upon which genuine fronts could be formed but also with ultimate aims that imply a complete transformation of society. Its approach as well as its concept of these ultimate aims, however, are reformist and social patriotic in character, and its political coloration is pacifistic and pink. For these reasons it is impossible for revolutionists to support the A. Y. C.

In the program of the A. Y. C. we find the following: "We want a youth movement that will work to wipe out war and fascism, work for economic security and do away with oppression of man by man." Once again we must emphatically point out that war and fascism are inevitable under our present economic system, that the economic insecurity of youth is the result of the decadence of the system, that "the oppression of man by man" is the very axis of capitalism. These evils can only be eradicated by the revolutionary overthrow of the social order that is responsible for them. To expect a pacifist and liberal outfit to accomplish this is the height of folly. And as nowhere in its program does the A. Y. C. even pretend to have such an aim, where then the way out? The task of establishing a new social order can only be accomplished by a revolutionary youth organization subordinated to a Marxist Workers Party.

On July 4, 5, and 6 the third national congress of the A.Y.C. will be held in Cleveland. At this conference the American Youth Act will be brought up once again, and the A.Y.C. will attempt to rally the youth of America in support of this act. This measure for the alleviation of the economic hardships of youth was conceived by the A.Y.C. as a counter-proposal to Roosevelt's National Youth Act. Basically, it is just as fallacious.

Roosevelt's National Youth Act, by creating a separate body to deal with youth problems, seeks to drive a wedge between the youth and adults and thereby to hide the fact that the unemployment and relief problems of youth are class problems and can only be solved through the struggles of the class as a whole. (next page)

There are many other points on which the pamphlet falls short - no criticism or analysis of American "neutrality," nothing on the futility and delusions of People's Fronts and Farmer-Labor Parties, as instruments of fighting capitalist war; not a single word against centrism and its wavering, ambiguous and false policies, and so on. But Tyler cannot speak of these things, he cannot expose centrism because he himself and his entire pamphlet are centrist thru and thru.

Tyler concludes his piece with a call to young workers to join the Young People's Socialist League! But the Y P S L is bound hand and foot to the Socialist Party and to the 2nd International, with their bankrupt reformist programs. The Y P S L cannot act as vanguard of the youth in the workers war against bosses' war. For that, for the struggle against the system of wage-slavery which spawns war and fascism, is needed a revolutionary organization, with a Marxian line and program. Not the Young People's Socialist League - but the YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE marches under the bright banner of revolutionary Marxism.

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AMERICAN YOUTH CONGRESS (Continued)

The American Youth Act slips into this pitfall. It too provides for a separate commission to administer the act independent of the general struggles of the working-class.

THE character of the American Youth Act, and of its framers, is further demonstrated by the ways and means used to gain its adoption. The Congress has spurned mass pressure and class action, and resorts to congressional lobbying. The young workers and students are told to employ the traditional method of American politics, to visit and implore their (their!) Representatives and Senators, and to enlist the aid of "prominent" pillars of society. Militancy and class struggle tactics are taboo.

THE interests of the young laborers and students demand the building - not of an American Youth Congress of confusion and Class Peace, - but of a revolutionary YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE, which must and will conduct a fearless fight, under the generalship of its elder proletarian party, for the utter annihilation of capitalism and the unshakable foundation of a communist social order.

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AT LAST

At last the boss-class allows its officeboys in Washington to grant the ex-servicemen their long-promised bonuses. The money makes a pretty fair bribe, designed to keep the veterans contented with the capitalist war-lords who risked their (the soldiers') lives in order to save their (the bosses') European loans and munitions profits. We are confident that the ex-doughboys will soon rouse to realization that only the death of the damned system of hunger, crime, and mass-murder can compensate them for their supreme sacrifices, the martyrdom of their buddies "over there" for the House of Morgan's sake, and only a society of communism, common-wealth, and world peace will be right and everlasting reward.

"THE WORKING MEN HAVE NO COUNTRY. We cannot take from them what they have not got."
- Karl Marx & Frederick Engels: The Communist Manifesto.

SEVENTEEN SEVENTY SIX - NINETEEN THIRTY SIX (Con. from 1)

Don't let them fool you! The Workers' Independence Day is May Day. It's not a day of celebration--it's like that first July Fourth, back in 1776. Our celebration is for the October Revolution--our consecration is to the coming American Revolution. And we'll gain it only when the workers stand shoulder to shoulder in united struggle against the bosses.

WHAT EVERY WORKER SHOULD KNOW

Associated Press reports the sentence given to the Presbyterian Reverend Nathaniel Moring of Forreston, Illinois to 1 to 10 years in Joliet penitentiary after he pleaded guilty to a "morals charge" involving a Forreston youth...."Who said, Cleanliness is next to godliness?"

"The youth movement in politics today is like a breath of fresh air in a stuffy smelly room," says Alfalfa Alf Landon. And he is an authority on putrid odors in American statecraft.....

Nicholas Butler, president of Columbia University telegraphed the New York Senate conducting hearings on a child-labor bill: "We have the word of the President of the United States, who three times publicly repeated that child labor is no longer to be found in this country. Let it lie in the graveyard where public opinion buried it many years ago." We thought only savages and Christian scientists believed that words could demolish facts.....

Recent guests of the White House: Myron Taylor, president of the United States Steel Corporation; Walter Teagle, chief of Standard Oil Company; Owen Young, chairman of General Electric Company.....Just for a spot of tea, don't you know?.....

The fighting answer to the Black Legion, and every other league of human blackjacks in the fists of the boss class, is the Red Militia of the workers..

BUY - READ - SUBSCRIBE - SPREAD --- "The Call to Action"

"The Fighting Worker"

"The Fourth International"

WHAT EVERY YOUNG WORKER SHOULD KNOW

"THE VOMIT OF CAPITALISM." Guess who used that fiery phrase. You say Karl Marx? Vladimir Lenin? Wrong both times! It was Henry Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture in the Roosevelt cabinet. Don't let it surprise you: the boss-class and its politicians and even its police officers can sometimes talk redder than the rosier of Bolsheviks. Listen to "comrade" Charley Schwab, president of Bethlehem Steel in 1919: "We are on the threshold of a new social era. This new order of things may work great hardships on many of us. It is going to come upon us sooner than we expect. It is the social renaissance of the whole world. Some people call it Socialism, others call it Bolshevism. It means one thing, and that is that the man who labors with his hands, who does not possess property, is the one who is going to dominate the affairs of this world; not merely Russia, Germany, and the United States, but the whole world."

There! But never forget: talk is cheap. When the workers are restless, ready for revolt against capital, as in 1919, and now in 1936, the master-class strangles the workers with golden bunk, Rooseveltian chatter about "a new economic order", pleas for the "cooperation of classes". Next to laughter our answer to this masquerade of capitalism is: relentless class struggle, revolutionary communism.

Here's how they speak straight from the shoulder with the "class peace" masks off:

"The public be damned!" "I'm not running this road for the benefit of the public. I'm running it for my own benefit." - Cornelius Vanderbilt of the N.Y. Central Railroad.

"The damned fools don't know what is good for them." - Pierpont Morgan about the striking steel workers, September 1901.

"Habeas corpus be damned! We'll give 'em post mortems instead." - Adjutant General Sherman Bell of the Colorado militia, defying the civil courts.

"God knows! I don't", said William Taft, President of the United States, when asked: "What is a man to do in a financial panic, who is out of work and who is starving."

"The club is mightier than the constitution!" - Inspector Schmettberger of the New York police, in a Union Square riot, March 28, 1908.

"Strike? They have no jobs now. We do not want to take up work again now. So what can they do? They will have to submit or starve." Pierpont Morgan, Feb. 1908. "I see no solution for the problem until hunger compels capitulation". - Charles Eidlitz, president of the N.Y. Building Trades Association, during the lockout of 1903.

"To hell with the constitution! We ain't going by the constitution." Mayor McClellan, commanding Colorado militia (paid by bosses) during the strike of 1904. "Radicals ought to be stood up against a barn and shot." Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, October 18, 1919.
