









CHANGE THE WORLD!

By Michael Gold



What's Doing in the Workers Schools of U.S.

WE ARE introducing today a regular weekly column which will devote itself exclusively to the report of news from workers' schools teaching Marxism-Leninism throughout the country.

This column will carry news of all activities in the workers' schools—not routine publicity and announcements—but actual reports of achievements, methods of work, teachers' conferences, composition of student body, how the problem of getting new instructors is solved, how students are recruited from the shops, the introduction of new courses in the curriculum, description of headquarters, reports of practical innovations in the technical administration of the schools, finances, sale of literature, number of courses, the best methods of starting new schools, relation between study groups in organizations and the workers' schools, reviews of work of different schools, critical estimate of their achievements, etc.

In this way the workers' schools will receive the benefit of each other's experience. This column will also serve to prepare for a Conference of Workers' Schools which is to take place soon.

COME of the schools have kept in close touch with us in the past, particularly the Workers School of Boston, 919 Washington St. They are already preparing for their spring term, which is to begin Feb. 26. We have on hand a very handsomely printed Announcement of Courses for the Boston school, showing 11 classes in various Marxist-Leninist subjects, a series of eight illustrated lectures on Thursday evenings by H. W. L. Dana on "The Land of the Soviets," and a series of 12 lectures Friday evenings on "Marxism and Culture," given in collaboration with the Workers Club of Boston.

The Workers School of Chicago, 2323 S. Michigan Ave., which can be called a shock brigadier for liveliness and enterprising work, grew from 400 students in the year 1932 to 1,200. They have a whole three-story building for themselves, but due to the fact that it is not centrally located, the comrades are trying to prepare ways and means of getting other quarters. Meanwhile they have opened a branch in South Chicago, a steel section, where they expect a registration of at least 75 workers. Fifty workers have already registered, mainly steel workers, and a good many of them are native Americans. We are anxious to receive a copy of the latest announcement of courses of the Chicago School.

The Cleveland Workers School, 1524 Prospect Ave., opened as an institution by itself on Dec. 3 last with plans for accommodating 400 students, 26 courses, 20 instructors, and a series of Sunday night forums. They have an attractive place, and they seem to be on the job. We would like to hear more from them, and we would like to receive their Announcement of Courses. They already have a functioning Student Council, which is a very good thing. A good student council can be of tremendous help to the administration, not only in helping to run the school, but in raising money for the school, and in drawing in new elements into the movement. It will come and stay, because of the opportunity to be of concrete, practical help.

IN DETROIT the Workers School also has a building for itself, very handsome, two-story brick building that looks like a private seminary with a plate on the front advertising the Workers School, and they pay a very small rent for it. Their latest catalogue announces 21 classes, and they have some courses that no other school has, where they know of in this country, such as arithmetic and bookkeeping. They had 200 students in the fall term, but their finances are in bad shape, partly due to the fact that their tuition fee was too small—\$1 a course. They would like to hear from Detroit about their program—the composition of their student body, what they have done to organize themselves better and put themselves on a better financial basis.

These are only a few examples of Marxist-Leninist educational activity being carried on in the United States. We want to hear from the other places.

THE BREAK-UP

A Short Story of Unemployment

By N. HONIG

IT'S terrible to see a fellow gone jittery, jumpy, when you know he used to be strong as an ox. "Poor Joe," they said when Geary wheeled the baby carriage down the block. "Looks like he's gone to pieces."

Back in those days Saturday was big-time night for Joe. Saturday noon was pay-off. On week days Joe would come home filthy and dead. Even after a hard scrubbing, and a good steak, a man was fit only for the hay. But Saturday was a different matter. Saturday night was reserved for the gang, and a round of the speakeasy on Tenth Ave., and then to meet Cornelia at the Democratic Club for the dance.

Joe sat for hours, dazed. "Air, I must have some air." He walked out of the house, into the sunlit street. He sought his old haunt. "Herself has left me," he told the bartender. "I'm sure I don't know what the world's coming to," said the bartender. In the morning Joe left the speakeasy, sobered up now.

When the first blow came, it wasn't so tough. It came six months after Joe and Cornelia were married—a day knocked off the working week. "I guess we got a little something socked away, hey Cornie?" Joe said when he brought her the bad news. "Pretty soon, another day's lay-off. 'Sure glad we got something' put by for a rainy day," said Joe. "We better start going easy," Cornelia said. "And lay off the booze joints, Joe," she added. Cornelia hinted to say that. When a man works like a horse all week, he's got to look forward to something.

There was silence for a little while after Joe broke the news. Joe just sat at the little table, with its oilcloth that was rubbing off in big spots. "You'd better be eating something," Joe said. Cornelia gazed at him. "You ain't got but a hundred dollars left in the bank," said Joe. "God forgive me for sayin' it, but I'm afraid your mother's out a luck from now on."

Joe found himself without any day's work a week at all. Cornelia's irritableness became a war. Joe didn't blame her. "A strapping man like me, layin' around the house all day." After the futile struggle around each morning, Joe took to staying away from the house until midnight. Hanging around the street corner and the park, a hell of a thing for an able man to be doing instead of doct'ring. But it was better than incessant bickering with Cornelia. Coming home in the evening was hard enough. It made you swallow hard to hear Little Joe squalling. "A hell of a father you have, poor kid. Can't even give you the things you ought to be havin'."

IF I WERE COMMISSAR 'Furniture Worker,' Now a Tabloid, Has Many Features

By HARRY RAYMOND

THE First National Convention of the Furniture Workers Industrial Union, which concludes its sessions in New York Monday, was ushered in by a new 12-page special tabloid issue of the official organ of the union, the Furniture Worker.

The paper veritably bristles with struggle—struggle against the Roosevelt wage joker, which through the minimum wage law, has reduced the wages of skilled furniture workers in the South to 30 cents an hour and 34 cents in the Northern states. Activities and struggles which the paper reports extends to various sections of the country. New York, Jamestown, Philadelphia, Lancaster, Chicago, New Orleans. All these cities have witnessed militant strikes, most of them successful, led by the union. And over in New Jersey, in Passaic and Newark, the union is rooting itself in 14 metal bed, mattress and spring shops, preparing to take a crack at the blue bizzard.

In the fight against the Roosevelt code the paper points out the concrete tasks confronting the locals: in the South the unions must carry on a campaign against the differentiation in wage scales set forth in the bosses' furniture code; all local unions are to repudiate the whole Roosevelt code for both North and South and at the same time open a campaign for the adoption of the code presented by the F.W.I.U. at the code hearings in Washington, which demands 70 cents an hour for unskilled workers and from 70 cents to 1.75 for skilled workers. These tasks are presented clearly in a well-written editorial on the second page. (Other trade union papers take note.)

In uniting the workers in the F.W.I.U. with the rank and file in the A. F. of L. unions the union has shown some marked successes. The F.W.I.U. gave considerable support to the workers in the A. F. of L. Federal Union No. 1456, at Kenosha, Wis. in their successful struggle to oust a corrupt leadership and put in their places militant rank and file workers. The paper does not forget the links up closely the struggles of the workers in the U. S. with our brothers across the border. A short article in the Furniture Worker deals with the recent National Conference held in Montreal and the launching of the National Furniture Workers Union of Canada.

ONE of the most important tasks confronting the union at the present time is mobilizing the furniture workers to fight for unemployment insurance and relief and to link this fight up with the strike struggles. The paper reports that 90 per cent of the furniture workers in the furniture towns are unemployed. More space, I think, should be devoted to this question—more concrete organizational ideas on trade union work among the unemployed.

One of the outstanding features of the Furniture Worker is its excellent work on correspondence. The conditions, grievances and struggles of the workers are well presented in this section of the paper. One worker reports that cabinet workers in the Red Lion plant in York, Pa., are getting for \$10 to \$14 a week. A reduction for this skilled section of the working class. These workers sent a delegate to the convention. This issue of the paper is an outstanding accomplishment of the union. Let's hope that the next one will be even better. It should give greater attention to the union's organizational questions, especially the problem of the united front and, as I mentioned before, unemployed work.

STAGE AND SCREEN

Workers' Theatre in Chicago in Special Offer to D.W. Readers

AMUSEMENTS

What a Man! DADDY BROWNING, no, I mean Daddy Carl Laemmle, is the daddy of Universal Pictures. You have probably seen his large kind empty face decorating advertisements of his firm.

He writes one of those heart-to-heart talks every week in the Saturday Evening Post, in which, using the best fatherly tone a ghost writer can invent, Daddy Laemmle chats intimately of the new pictures he is making, and implores his customers to write Daddy how they like the new sex lollipop, "Three Men and a Woman in Bed," or "Kiss Me, Kid," "As Husband Go," "All of Me," "As You Desire Me" and so on.

Sex Is Not in Fashion ANYWAY, Daddy hasn't been playing around so much with sex lately. It isn't that he's lost his pep, or Freudian dreams, but that somebody told him about the depression, and that people without jobs get nervous and bored sitting through those long bedroom scenes where a wax clothes model made up to look like Clark Gable or John Gilbert kisses, mashes, slobbers and pretends to be in love with a female wax clothes dummy made up to look like Marion Davies or Joan Crawford.

A Great Showman Speaks DADDY LAEMMLE has reached depths of a sort, however, in a little piece of publicity that recently appeared in his house organ, "Universal Weekly." This is a weekly ballyhoo sheet of the usual type gotten out by the different movie-butchers at Hollywood for the men who own and manage the movie houses. It gives them news on forthcoming pictures, praising them of course, and assuring the exhibitor that each new job is the masterpiece of all time. You know the kind of thing—a gentle and touching love story set like the gem that it is in a suitable setting of music is provided by "Beloved," says the issue of Jan. 27, 1934. And on the other side of the page is the following little story:

"Universal Newsreel Ready for War" Carrying out the tradition of the newsreel, to be ready before it happens, Universal Newspaper Newsreel is ready for the Russo-Japanese War.

"GOOD SHOWMANSHIP DEMANDS THAT THERE MUST BE A WAR BETWEEN JAPAN AND RUSSIA. Carl Laemmle cannot believe that there can be a build-up for a war like this without something definite and exciting coming out of it.

"Naturally, the newsreel plays no favorites. He has chosen men best adapted by experience, courage and temperament to carry the Universal newsreel camera as near the front line trenches as possible."

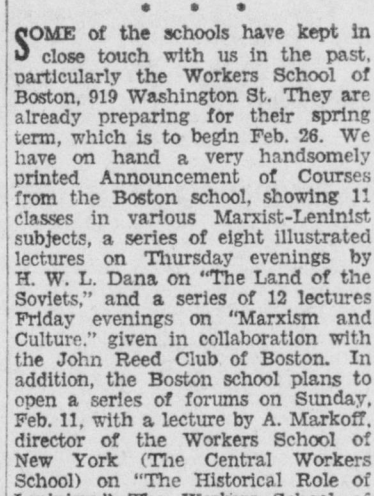
You Sure Have a Brain DADDY, you sure have a brain. Out of many years of exhibiting female busts and buttocks and empty mind, you have become a great showman. Without studying a book on politics or economics, without reading a single political article, your uncanny box-office instinct has instructed you that there's money to be made by a Russo-Japanese war, therefore "good showmanship demands" that there be this war.

Latest Issue of "Blast," Magazine Of Short Stories, Shows Improvement

BLAST, Jan.-Feb., 1934, Price 20 cents. Published at 55 Mt. Hope Place, New York.

Pamphlet on Movies by Potamkin Ready Soon

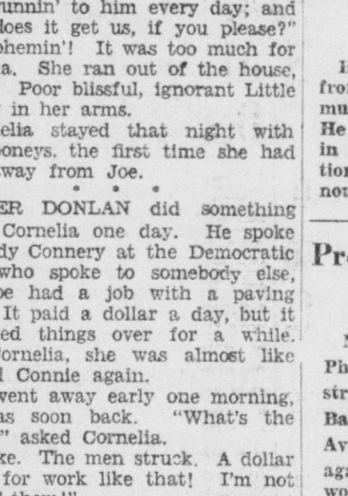
"DAILY" IS WORTH MORE



"It was awful news to be bringing home."



"It was awful news to be bringing home."



"It was awful news to be bringing home."



—By Gropper

Protest Nazi Film Today At 1 P. M.

NEW YORK.—The Film and Photo League will hold a demonstration at the offices of the Bavarian Films, Inc., 489 Fifth Ave., at 42nd St., today at 1 p.m., against the anti-semitic and anti-working-class Nazi film, "S. A. Mann-Brand," now showing in several cities throughout the country and scheduled for a Broadway Theatre some time this month.

REACHING FARMERS BELDEN, N. D.—We are going to do our share to help put over the Daily Worker circulation drive. Send us more subscription blanks. We will do our best to spread the "Daily" among the farmers around here.

TUNING IN TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS WEAF—660 Kc.

WJZ—760 Kc.

WABC—860 Kc.

WHAT'S ON

Help fight the menace of war and capitalism by gaining new subscribers for the Daily Worker.

