

They Are Hungry in Berlin

By ISRAEL AMTER

(Our European Staff Correspondent)

There is hunger in Berlin.

There is a window just above the entrance to a house. And in that window there stand a mother, a boy of about twelve and a girl of ten. They are as pale as wax. There seems to be no blood in their bodies. They stand there counting, assorting and tying up little bundles of pictures. Their hands move fast. They hardly notice the passers-by, their eyes are riveted to their work. They do not speak, a smile does not escape them. They must work . . . or they must starve . . .

The sound of a violin on the streets in the middle of the city . . . This is no ordinary fiddler . . . no old rake who has lived and fiddled away his talent and strength . . . It is a young fellow with the beautiful flowing hair that musicians affect.

He stands there in the cold of the night, hungry, fiddling an air from Tosca. The acoustics are fine. The sound travels far . . . He is a MUSICIAN.

But he stands there, hungry, getting alms that will provide him with a meal . . .

And how many American girls, without an ounce of talent, waste the money that their American fathers steal from the American workmen . . . waste it taking lessons, while this poor boy, hungry and cold, plays into the night . . . for something to eat!

An actor stops me on the streets—Unter den Linden, where the nabobs live. He begs help . . . You help him, tears stream down his face. He has eaten nothing for two days, the union gives him too little help. He cannot even ride home to his family . . . which probably, too, is starving.

And the blind, the war cripples, the gassed and the maimed . . . The war veteran, a cripple, walking down the principal thoroughfare with his wife on one side, his child on the other. Waxy, with hopeless eyes, stopping to look into your face . . . the look of a dog . . . Hunger, hunger, hunger, hopelessness and hunger.

It is the hunger that precedes a Revolution. It is the hopelessness that makes wild fighters of men . . . and of women.

They still laugh at Soviet Russia

in Germany . . . Soviet Russia that had to fight thru war, destruction, counter-revolution and famine. This is capitalist Germany . . . with Social-democrats in the Government.

But the workers of Germany, with their wives and daughters in the homes, in the shops, offices and professions turned into prostitutes to get bread . . . the workers of Germany are hungry . . .

It is the hunger that precedes Revolution . . .

Stinging Rebuke Hits Socialists in Chicago

(Special to "The Worker")

CHICAGO.—Another stinging rebuke was administered the Socialist Party here when its candidate for mayor, William A. Cunneen, received a bare 40,000 votes, the usual Socialist strength. William E. Dever, democrat, was elected with 387,961 votes.

The Socialists entered the campaign refusing co-operation with the Workers Party and the Farmer-Labor Party in a united political front. The aldermanic candidates of all the working class parties were defeated in the February primaries.

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