

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....\$1.25
Three Months.....\$.75

The New Leader

A Weekly Newspaper
Devoted to the Interest
of the Socialist and La-
bor Movement.

Vol. II, No. 20.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1925

19, 1924, at the Post Office at New York,
New York, under act of March 3, 1879.
"Entered as Second Class Matter, January

Price 5 Cents

WILL BE WAR THIS SUMMER?

Proposed U. S. Cruise in Australian Waters Rouses Fear— Hawaii "War Game" Ruse to Stir Jingoism

About the most brazen and offensive gesture of militarism in recent years is the Hawaiian war game played in the Pacific by American naval forces. Having shown how utterly "defenseless" that sector of American imperialism is and having obtained the proper publicity for "the Battle of Oahu," General Hines is rushing post-haste to Washington. There another battle will be waged, this one to obtain appropriations for more guns, soldiers, airplanes and other accessories to prevent somebody from taking Hawaii and then the Pacific Coast States.

No person in his senses can fail to understand that all this is a demonstration against Japan and in that country it will be accepted as such.

It was only a few years ago that Japan was accepted as one of the Holy Allies associated with the United States in "making the world safe for democracy."

This demonstration in the Pacific and the mass of propaganda that has accompanied it have all the characteristics of a carefully-planned drama intended to frighten millions of people and put them in a receptive mood for a greater naval establishment in the Pacific.

The article which follows is written by one who has recently seen service in Hawaii and it punctures some of the soap bubbles blown by our American Junkers. It is timely and we are glad to place it before our readers.

By HENRY C. FENTON

THE war game is over in the Pacific. The Pinks tried hard to capture the Hawaiian Islands, defended by the valorous and noble Lavenders. If the Pinks captured the Islands it would prove that they are not well enough fortified and that more money will have to be spent to build additional defenses. Also that more soldiers are needed in the Islands and in order to put more soldiers there we will need a larger army.

If the Lavenders repelled the Pinks it would prove that our Navy is not strong enough to capture a well fortified enemy stronghold, and it will follow conclusively that what this country needs is a stronger and better Navy.

In either case the public will be convinced that more money should be spent on armaments, that war is a highly necessary and civilized proceeding, and that this country should certainly be at the forefront of anything new in civilization.

We will therefore be told that we need new ships, new guns, new fortifications, a new and larger army and navy, new airships and new impetus to the fight against pacifists and anti-war agitators.

It is interesting to note, in the papers, the form that this war propaganda takes. One morning we are startled by headlines telling us that the Pinks captured the Island of Maui and Molokai and are preparing to attack the Island of Oahu. Terrible excitement among the readers! They are convinced that there has been a national calamity. They feel that this is a sure sign that the Japanese could come and capture San Francisco and then invade the country.

But there is a catch to the statement. The reports neglect to mention that these "captured" Islands are not fortified, never have been, and there has never been an idea in Washington that they ever would be.

Oahu is the fortified Island, Oahu is the "Gibraltar of the Pacific." On Oahu is situated the City of Honolulu, Schofield Barracks, which is a Brigade Post and situated behind a pass in the mountains, and on the road between Honolulu and Haleiwa Beach. Haleiwa Beach is situated on the opposite side of the Island from Honolulu and is the only other place where a landing could possibly be made.

There are also situated around Honolulu harbor Forts De Russy, Kamehameha, Ruger and one or two other Coast Artillery posts. A little further up is Pearl Harbor, a tremendous naval base. On the outskirts of Honolulu, inland, is Fort Shafter where are stationed additional troops. Between Shafter and Schofield, on the Main Island Road, (Continued on Page 6.)

A PARAGON OF A PRESIDENT

Calvin Coolidge speaks: "The voice of the nation has been heard. It spoke with an emphasis that none could possibly misunderstand. It declared for ordered liberty, for constitutional procedures, for the maintained sanctity of the courts, the rule of law, the security of property and the sacredness of human rights."

YEH. The 15,748,356 citizens who voted for Cal (more even than voted for Hindenburg) all rolled their eyes to the heavens when they voted, and recalled to themselves what they were voting for. As for example:

ORDERED LIBERTY.—Calvin Coolidge, strike breaker. The man who exposed the thievery in the G. O. P. persecuted, indicted, hounded and shadowed anyone who disagreed with those noble statesmen, Harry Daugherty and William J. Burns; their papers searched, their desks rifled, their names handed to "patriotic" newspapers for contumely.

CONSTITUTIONAL PROCEDURE.—Albert B. Fall, Harry M. Daugherty, Edward L. Doheny still at liberty and enjoying life. William J. Burns still permitted to practice what he undoubtedly calls his profession. "Frame-up against Senator Wheeler pressed savagely and so timed as to do him as much damage as possible."

SANCTITY OF COURTS.—Federal trial against an American editor upon the orders of the bully, tyrant and murderer, Benito Mussolini. "Justice" tempered with "mercy" when Calvin Coolidge commutes the sentence, but does not pardon the editor and rebuke the courts for the outrage.

Rule of law, Czarist pretenders permitted to hold imperial court in hotels in New York, where they graciously allowed American snobs and lickspittles to kiss their hands. Michael Karolyi, enemy of monarchism and militarism, first democratic

President of one of the oldest monarchies of the world, permitted here only with a gag on his mouth infinitely more humiliating to the country than to him.

THE SECURITY OF PROPERTY AND THE SACREDNESS OF HUMAN RIGHTS.—The property of large stockholders secured from payment of income tax, under the beneficent stock dividend exemption decision of the Supreme Court and the sacredness of the right of the biggest property owners to swindle the Government out of hundreds of millions, which must be made up by those not thoughtful enough to be in the billionaire class.

This paragon of a President, likewise, heard the story of the looting of the public domain day after day and did nothing. He pledged his word that there would "be no resignations"; that there would "be no rocking of the boat." He kept silent, and he kept the unspeakable Daugherty in his Cabinet until Wheeler drove him out. And then Wheeler is savagely persecuted for his patriotism. He kept the unspeakable Denby, rebuking, not the thieves, but the real patriots who sought to purge the country of him, lashing out at them for their attempt to get rid of him. He shielded the thieves, he attacked their exposer, he chummed with lawbreakers, he kept pals of crooks and bootleggers in his Cabinet, and now he talks in smug and sanctimonious terms of justice and liberty and equal rights! What a spectacle for the school children to whom he spoke!

Yes indeed, all these things, and more, are implied in the President's address to the schoolboy and schoolgirl winners of an oratorical contest, whom he sought to impress with the meaning of his election last November.

It is understood that the President's spokesmen are sponsoring a move to change the National Anthem to "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

AMERICA may go to war against Japan some time between July 23 and August 24, of this year.

During that time, the American naval fleet will cruise in Australian waters, its "war game" around the Hawaiian Islands having been completed.

The American people may consider themselves lucky if no disrupting international incident occurs which will bring on war. This is not only the opinion of pacifists.

Realizing the serious menace that the cruise will mean to peace between the United States and Japan, The New Leader presents the views of John Billings, Jr., Washington correspondent of several influential papers that are "in the know" in Washington on the matter.

By JOHN BILLINGS, Jr.

THE State Department is facing some very anxious moments between July 23 and August 24, of this year.

The State Department will consider itself exceedingly lucky if the American squadron steams back into California waters September 10 to 26 without any disrupting international "incident" while in the Pacific.

Except for a handful of Jingoist official Washington privately believes that this long cruise of the American fleet to the Antipodes is fraught with dangerous possibilities. The President himself is concerned over the battle voyage to these British colonies following the naval war games at Hawaii.

It is gathered at the White House that he wishes the fleet's schedule could be cancelled in some way. But the die is cast and there seems to be no way in which the cruise can be curtailed without loss of American prestige or offense to Australia.

Australia Covets Visit as Alliance Against Japan

This cruise of the American fleet to the Antipodes was originally planned two years ago, when Japanese-American relations were better than they are today. No immigration exclusion then darkened the diplomatic sky. The Administration committed itself to the naval undertaking. Even the Japanese Government now appears to understand that there can be no turning back at this late date. If the cruise were to be suddenly called off by the White House, as the President has been vigorously urged to do, Australia would be angered, because, in the visit of the American fleet this British dominion sees an informal white Pacific alliance against encroachments by Japan.

But President Coolidge, it is learned at the White House, is desirous of easing the tension in Japanese-American relations occasioned by this naval gesture in the far Pacific. Just how he will do it remains to be seen. Several possibilities have been suggested—that he make a speech himself in July reiterating the friendship of America for Japan, or that he send a special representative to make such a speech on the Pacific Coast about the time the fleet arrives in Australia.

The President is strong on the "moral effect" of things. For instance, he disapproved the elevation of guns on American battle-ships because he believed it would be a peace-destroying gesture. Probably he feels that this cruise to the Antipodes is going to be a bad example, but he can't find a consistent way to stop it.

Suppose Jap Fleet "Visited" Mexico?

Another ironical phase of this cruise is the existence of the Four-Power Treaty which was supposed to establish peace and harmony in the Pacific. This treaty binds the United States, France, Great Britain and Japan to discuss all disputes arising in this Eastern area before taking precipitate action. Nevertheless, within three years the American fleet moves out in the Pacific for war maneuvers in such a manner as to arouse the apprehension (Continued on Page 11.)

A UNIFIED WORKMEN'S CIRCLE EMERGES

By WM. M. FEIGENBAUM

New Officers of Workmen's Circle



L. FINERMAN, of Newark, New Chairman of the Arbeiter Ring, the Workmen's Circle.

B. LILIENBLOOM, of New York, New Vice-Chairman of the Workmen's Circle.

THE leadership of the Workmen's Circle wanted to know whether the membership was with them or against them. The noisy, crazy "left wing" had been carrying on a well organized, well-financed campaign for years, denouncing the leadership for taking a position in line with the world Socialist and Labor movement, and declaring that the membership stood with them, not with the General Executive Board. The Executive determined that the 25th anniversary convention, which began its sessions with the huge May Day meeting in Madison Square Garden, would find out.

The issue was put squarely up to the membership in the election of delegates. The issue was put squarely in the sessions of the convention, and the noisy "left wing" got the most decisive, the most humiliating licking in its career.

Out of 1,026 delegates, only 150 to 160 could be mustered to vote against the policy of the Executive on vital matters. On the issue of permitting a representative of the Communist disrupters to address the delegates, the vote was 237 with scores voting in favor on the ground of a supposed spirit of "fairness."

That was the answer to the disrupters. That was the net result of an unparalleled campaign of vilification, of lying and of deliberate attempts at creating schisms.

Atmosphere Cleared
"What was the main result of the convention?" I asked Joseph S. Baskin, general secretary of the Workmen's Circle, after the adjournment of the last session.

"The main result of the convention," Baskin said to me, "is that it cleared the atmosphere. And the convention was worth every cent it cost us, if only for that."

"We put the issue fairly and squarely to the delegates: Where do you stand? Are you with the organization, or are you with those who have been trying to discredit the organization and drag its officials into the mud?"

"They got their answer. They got it decisively. They were bankrupt in leadership, they had no program, they only aped the meaningless phrases that are handed to every left-wing organization. The Workmen's Circle has proved to be the real organization of the Jewish workers, and it will continue to be. Its success is based on many things, not the least of them being that we are associated with the whole world Socialist and Labor movement."

Membership Nearly 100,000
The convention was one of the most remarkable ever held by a working-class organization. Organized in 1900 by a few Jewish enthusiasts, it had its first full time secretary in 1902—when a year's work netted a total deficit of \$2.14—and now it is rapidly approaching

the 100,000 mark. Conventions were held annually, but in 1922 it was voted that the next convention would be held in 1925, to celebrate the quarter century jubilee, and biennially thereafter. At that convention, the delegates took a stand for the Socialist movement and against Communism, and voted donations to Socialist party institutions, like the Rand School and the New York Call. The so-called "left" called a rump convention of minorities in the various branches, arrogantly declared themselves the "rank and file," declared that everything the convention had done was repealed, and started a three years' reign of terror.

Because of that reign of terror, the membership did not grow very fast in the three-year period. Day after day in the Communist press there were vicious attacks upon the organization. Communist speakers toured the country denouncing the organization in the name of the "rank and file."

Some Important Actions
The convention opened with the huge mass meeting in Madison Square Garden, and the left wingers declared that unless one of their speakers were put upon the program they would disrupt it. Their speaker was not put on the program, and they tried to disrupt it, but they failed.

Then came the convention proper, with sessions at the New Star Casino. Officers' reports were enthusiastically endorsed. The Sanitarium at Liberty (N. Y.) was voted \$250,000 for a program of development and improvement. More than \$65,000 was voted for Socialist publications and other institutions, like The New Leader, the Jewish Bund in Poland, the Rand School, the Wecker, and similar bodies. Sick benefits were increased, and the benefits to consumptive members who are unable to go to Liberty were doubled.

And finally, a resolution was car-

will in all probability be expulsion. The convention is over, and it

A High-Water Mark
marked the high-water mark of the great organization. For over a week the delegates deliberated. They were hospitable to all shades of thought. Delegates from every kind of body were welcome—except those who were not there in good faith. To such there was no mercy.

The delegates are now back to their 750 branches, confident in the knowledge that the organization means business. It expects to number 100,000 members by the time of the next convention. It expects to show results following its fruitful deliberations.

The convention's work, every delegate feels, has had a salutary effect upon the whole membership. Those who come from faraway cities have a feeling of the size, the power and the dignity of the organization that they never had before. They were given as souvenirs copies of a two-volume history of the Arbeiter Ring. They were introduced to the founders of their order. They saw their organization in action. And they will have little patience any more with those whose only purpose it is to destroy the institutions of the workers.

Table of Contents

	Page		Page
Will It Be War This Summer?....	1	Cooperation Pays.....	6
By JOHN BILLINGS, Jr.		For Eugene V. Debs.....	6
The War in Hawaii.....	1	Housing and Zoning.....	6
By HENRY C. FENTON		By HERMAN KOBBE	
A Paragon of a President.....	1	"Move On, Old Man".....	6
A Unified Workmen's Circle.....	1	By S. H. STILLE	
By WM. M. FEIGENBAUM		Debs at the Garden.....	6
The Prophets and Social Justice	2	By MATHILDA TILLMAN	
By HARRY W. LAIDLER		The Socialist Party at Work.....	7
Carlo Tresca Home from Jail....	2	By HERBERT H. MERRILL	
By ESTHER LOWELL		The Party Builder.....	7
Brookwood's New Graduates.....	2	"Sweet Land of Liberty".....	8
All Men Alike?.....	3	The New Leader Mail Bag.....	8
By AUGUST CLAESSENS		The Realm of Books.....	9
"These Fertile Leaves".....	3	Reviews by V. F. Calverton, James Oneal, Wm. Morris Feigenbaum and Joseph T. Shipley	
Happy (?) Childhood Days.....	4	News of the Drama.....	10
By GERTRUDE WEIL KLEIN		The Theatre in Paris.....	10
"Hands off Russia".....	4	In Honor of James Maurer.....	11
By WILLIAM E. WHITE		A Radical Search.....	11
The High Cost of Lying.....	5	By JOSEPH T. SHIPLEY	
By ADAM COALDIGGER		The Band Wagon.....	11
Everyone Sang—A Poem.....	5	Editorials.....	12
By SIEGFRIED SASSOON		The News of the Week.....	12
Bourgeois Bedtime Stories.....	5	The Chatter-Box.....	12
By MCALISTER COLEMAN		By SAMUEL A. DE WITT	
A Secret Rebellion.....	5		
By HARRIOT S. BLATCH			

THE PROPHETS AND SOCIAL JUSTICE

By HARRY W. LAIDLER

SOCIAL PROPHETS: For thousands of years those in control of political and industrial power in the nations of the world have used that power to oppress the weak. For thousands of years, under every kind of industrial society thus far devised, the great mass of the world's burden bearers have been doomed to lives of poverty and want, while, on the other hand, the few have lived in luxury. The few have declared the wars; the many have gone forth to battle and to death. The few have made the laws, have told the many under what conditions they should labor; what rewards they should obtain for that labor; what they should think; what they should believe. Until comparatively recent times, except for occasional rebellions, the many have suffered in silence and obeyed.

And for these thousands of years, prophets and dreamers of the world, some from the heart of the common people, some from the privileged classes of society, have agonized over this tyranny, this oppression, this injustice. They have seen its results in the warped and starved and slavish lives of the multitudes; in the corrupt, the profligate, the arrogant lives of the few. Their hearts have gone out to the people in their suffering; their wrath to the oppressor. They have contrasted the bitter realities of the present with a possible future where justice and brotherhood in the affairs of men would at last prevail. Some of the prophets have appeared before the rulers of society, calling them to repentance and renunciation. Others have made their appeal primarily to the common people, urging that they take charge of this "sorry scheme of things," and transform it into a nobler social order.

Ethico-Religious Utopians: Amos: The prophets who combined their denunciation of the conditions of their times with a picture of what to them appeared to be the State of the future may broadly speaking be classed as utopians. While the word "utopia" was not given currency until the publication of Sir Thomas More's "Utopia" in 1516, utopians existed, as has been suggested, for thousands of years. We find them among the Hebrew prophets. One of the earliest of these was Amos, a herdsman of Tekoa, and gatherer of sycamore fruit, born in the eighth century B. C. Amos

Oppression of the Lower Classes As It was Viewed by the Prophets of Centuries Ago

lived at a time of comparative peace and prosperity, following the victory of Israel over Damascus. Corruption had eaten its way into public life. The privileged classes were thinking merely of their own enjoyment, wrung though it might be from the misery of the poor. To Amos this corruption and profligacy and oppression spelt ruin to his country. He pondered over the tragedy of it all as a shepherd tending his sheep on the lonely hillsides, and his meditations moved him to interrupt the autumnal feast at Bethel with his warnings.

In his denunciations, Amos showed nothing but scorn for those who "lie upon beds of ivory . . . and eat the lambs out of the flocks; that drink the best wines and anoint themselves with the finest ointments; who, while so doing, take bribes, sell inferior grain, give short weight and make the poor of the land to fail" that they "may buy the poor for silver and the needy for a pair of shoes." He maintained that the nation that tolerated these practices would surely die; but that the righteous remnant would be saved, and a kingdom arise in which the inhabitants would "build the waste cities and inhabit them; . . . plant vineyards, and drink the wine thereof; . . . make gardens, and eat fruit of them."

Hosea: A quarter of a century later—and near to the downfall of Israel—came Hosea to call attention to the evils of the day, particularly those of the religious oligarchy, and to proclaim a utopia where Jehovah would "betrot" Israel unto Him in righteousness, in judgment, in loving kindness, in mercies and in faithfulness. Hosea's message, however, was more religious, less social than that of Amos.

Isaiah: Following Amos came Isaiah, a noble, a courtier, a counselor of Israel for fifty years, a man

of strong personality and tremendous power. The utopian vision of Isaiah was far more vivid in its character than that of his predecessors. Like Amos and Hosea, he bitterly denounced the evils of his times and laid them chiefly at the door of the ruling class. "For ye have eaten up the vineyard," he told them. "The spoil of the poor is in your houses. What mean ye that ye beat my people to pieces, and grind the faces of the poor? saith the Lord of Hosts. . . . Woe unto them that join house to house, that join field to field, till there be no place, they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth."

He criticized the hollowness of much of the worship of the day, declared that worship consisted in service, not in silver and gold, nor in burnt offering of rams. . . . He felt, with Amos, that the doom of the nation was inevitable but, with Hosea, believed that the very small remnant who had faith would be saved, and would help to build the Kingdom of God on earth, a kingdom where justice would be the rule and righteousness the standard. In that kingdom there would be universal peace. Nations would "beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks." Nation "shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

In that kingdom there would be happiness. The people would come "with songs and everlasting joy and gladness; and sorrow and sighing would flee away. . . . Physical suffering would be a thing of the past. There would be understanding. "The eyes of them that see shall not be dim, and the ears of them that hear shall be enlarged. The heart also of the rash shall understand knowledge, and the tongues of the stammerers shall be ready to speak plainly."

Wickedness and hypocrisy would cease. The effect of righteousness would be quiet and assurance. Nature would cooperate with man in making the Kingdom a joyful abode. The wilderness and solitary places would bear fruit. "The desert shall rejoice, and blossom like a rose. The parched land shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water."

Finally, the King (the prophets could scarcely imagine a country without a King) would be a righteous ruler possessing a spirit of wisdom and understanding, of counsel and might; of knowledge and the fear of God. He would protect the weak and crush the oppressor.

Other Old Testament Prophets: Among the utopians also of the Old Testament one might mention Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Deutero-Isaiah. Jeremiah (born about 650 B. C.), living at a time when Israel was passing through days of adversity, also prophesied the ultimate advent of a utopia in which the people would have abundance of the good things of life, where their bonds would be broken and their sorrow turned into joy; where young and old would rejoice together and a righteous king would execute justice.

Ezekiel, the prophet of the captivity, who followed Jeremiah, envisaged a utopia where land was distributed equitably among all of the people, both natives and strangers, and ideal princes dispensed justice and abandoned violence. His chief attention, however, was given to the portrayal of an elaborate system of religious ceremonies which he would have his ideal State adopt. The minuteness with which Ezekiel described these ceremonies reminds one of the detailed plans for community living laid down by some of the utopians of the nineteenth century.

Finally came Deutero-Isaiah, un-

known prophet, with his vision of a perfect society where peace and tranquility would reign, where fountains would spring up in the midst of the valley, where the wilderness would be made a pool of water; where Labor would receive its just reward and where life would be eternal.

On the whole, "the prophets conceived of an earthly kingdom as a political organization inhabited by the select of Israel, governed by an idealized Davidic King, and permeated with the spirit of Jehovah."

It was to be the rule of the world by the chosen people after their earthly enemies had been subdued." With Deutero-Isaiah, on the other hand, salvation was extended to individuals of all races.

Apocalyptic Writers: Extending from 200 B. C. to 1300 A. D., but chiefly concentrated in the first four centuries of that era, came the Apocalyptic writers with their fantastic utopias, some earthly states, some supernatural commonwealth miraculously instituted by divine intervention in earthly affairs. Perhaps the most famous of these is John's vision of the New Jerusalem, where dwell the spirits of the good in a city which had foundations of precious stones, walls of Jasper, gates of pearl and streets of pure gold. Few if any of these writers, however, came to grips with the life and struggle of their days in the same measure as did Amos and his fellow prophets.

The summit of ethico-religious utopianism is to be found in the teachings of Jesus. Throughout his teachings Jesus urged the coming of the Kingdom of God on earth. Such a Kingdom, he believed, would be brought about as a result of a gradual process of social and spiritual development. It would be both an earthly and a heavenly kingdom. It would be founded on love. It would be free from Mammonism, from hypocrisy, from selfishness and oppression. The inhabitants

of that kingdom would show devotion to the welfare of others, humility, a spirit of self-sacrifice, a forgiving spirit, a spirit of cosmopolitanism. We will have occasion to refer to Jesus' teachings again in this volume.

St. Augustine's "City of God": Among the remaining ethico-religious theocracies may be mentioned those of St. Augustine (354-430 A. D.) and of Savonarola (1452-1498). St. Augustine, in his "City of God," written shortly after the barbarian hordes had swept over the Alps and captured Rome, a time of universal religious and political confusion, pictured a future city on earth and in heaven where men would be at peace with their Creator, and where they would do good to all within reach. His was a utopianism, however, which, "despairing of self, cast all its hope on God." St. Augustine's ideal was a perfect (Continued on Page 3.)

Workers' Educational Institute

announces a Lecture by

HARRY WATON

Author of "Pain and Pleasure" and "The Philosophy of Marx" on

"The Political Future of Society"

Friday, May 22nd, 1925

At HARLEM

Socialist Educational Center

62 E. 106th St., New York

8:30 Sharp

"THE MARXIST"—1st Issue out NOW.

105 Pages—Price 50 Cents

Address: Workers' Educational Institute, P. O. Box 24, Station E, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. C. C. Open Forum

49 East 8th Street - New York

Thursday, May 21st

(8:30 P. M.)

SPEAKER

MR. GEO. T. PICKETT

President, Liano Co-operative Colony

Get Our Pamphlet

"BUILD THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH NOW!"

Obtainable in the

Rand School Book Store—Price 15 Cents

We have Lectures and Discussions

throughout the year every

Thursday evening.

All interested are Welcome

Admission Free No Collections

For further information write to

Association for

Community Co-operation

49 EAST 8TH STREET, NEW YORK

LABOR TEMPLE 14th St. &

Second Ave.

Sunday Afternoon at 3 P. M.

CHURCH OF ALL NATIONS

9 Second Avenue - New York

DEBATE

Is Progress Real?

Dr. Wm. Durant Clarence Darrow

Affirmative Negative

Admission \$1.00

YALE ROSH

PLUMBING & HEATING CONTRACTOR

35 Hallock Street, New Haven, Conn.

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET

VERY LARGE, charmingly furnished, 6-

bed room, for two girls. July 1 to

September 18. Lexington Avenue, near 34th

Street. Use of kitchenette. Rent \$50 per

month. Call, Caledonia 9208.

CARLO TRESCA HOME FROM JAIL

By ESTHER LOWELL

"PRISON has not reformed me," says Carlo Tresca, editor of the Italian workers'

"Prison has not changed me," Italian declares—Will renew war on Fascism

paper, Il Martello, who was sent to Atlanta Federal penitentiary charged with inserting an ad on a birth control book in his paper. The case against Tresca was prompted by former Ambassador Caetani, Mussolini's representative in the United States.

"I've come out just as determined as ever to go on with the fight against this economic order," Tresca declares. "Prisons do not reform. In Atlanta there is no educational work to help the prisoners. No lectures, no music; and the prisoners laugh at the church services. The vaunted movies they show are the cheapest kind, either childish or sexy."

The dope traffic which Warden John W. Snook is trying to curb is actually increasing under his many restraints upon the prisoners, Tresca reports. One-third of the more than 3,000 inmates are dope addicts and from the most careful observations Tresca became convinced that the narcotic traffic is furthered by inside operatives among prison guards, etc. The number of prisoners has increased from 2,800 to over 3,000 since Tresca's incarceration in January, due, he asserts, to the Volstead law. Instead of four men to a cell, as before, there are now eight.

Tresca was assigned to A cell range, the worst of the three, and his work was scrubbing. He was put into the same cell with a syphilitic prisoner and forced to

use the same soap and towel as the sick man. Tresca says that he knows of other syphilitics who prepare the vegetables in the prison kitchen.

The bribe system which brought former Warden Sartain and Fletcher into Federal courts recently still exists in Atlanta, Tresca proved while he was there. A certain prisoner, number 19,806, who had a few hundred dollars with him when he went to Atlanta, was offered a job in the front office of the prison where he could dress in white instead of in the menial blue and where he could eat at a special mess. The man came to Tresca, as the price required to get the job was advanced by the runner for the deputy warden, who assigns jobs. Prison officials got scared and put the man in the tailor shop, the worst work, as punishment.

Sartain, former warden, convicted of bribe-taking from bootleggers and now appealing his case, is the idol of many of the prisoners, Tresca finds, because he is a politician type, rather genial and liberal. The new warden has taken away most of the men's privileges in his war on dope, charging, for instance, that the outside baseball players would bring in narcotics. His repressions have, instead, increased the prisoners' desire and the traffic in dope flourishes more than ever.

One other political prisoner, sent up for a criminal charge, was discovered in Atlanta by Tresca. He is Joe Roth, former president of the Postal Clerks' Union in Cleve-

land, who was framed for his labor organization work and given five years for alleged misuse of the mails to the extent of getting \$250. Roth could win early release, Tresca says, if he would comply with the judge's ultimatum to withdraw his affirmation of innocence, which Roth will not do. He has a wife and children, but does not waver under prospect of over three years more in Atlanta when perjury is the price of release.

"In a land so rich and powerful, its prisons are a great blot, a disgrace and crime," Tresca declares. "Most of the prisoners began their criminal careers from reformatories. There is George, who went from the army at 18 a fine young fellow, released a couple of weeks ago, one of the most degenerate men there. Almost all the degenerates in the penitentiary have come from the army or navy."

Certain newspapers misrepresented Tresca's visit to President Coolidge and the Italian editor wants it known that he went into the executive office unknown with a group of Philadelphia students who invited him along, and Tresca thought it a good one on the Secret Service that he was not recognized and hustled off. Tresca says he is a man without a country and that he is against all Governments instead of having affection for any, as erroneously reported in New York papers.

Brookwood's New Graduates

"BACK to the Union."

"Back to the Shop."

These are the slogans of the machinists, miners, telephone operators, men's and women's clothing, millinery and textile workers, the molders and the printers, who will be graduated from Brookwood Labor College on May 29. There are twenty-three students in the third class to be graduated from Brookwood and all but three are union members and expect to go back to the industries from which they came, better fitted to serve the labor movement.

Brookwood has now been in existence for four years and the members of the classes of 1923 and 1924 are back in industry and in the labor movement either in an official

capacity or as active union members. Several of the graduates have been instrumental in starting workers' classes in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Worcester, Salem, Mass., and Cincinnati.

The organizations represented include the International Ladies Garment Workers' Union, the United Mine Workers of America, the I. W. W., the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, the International Brotherhood of Molders, the International Typographical Union, the United Cloth Hat and Cap Makers, United Garment Workers, Upholsterers' International Union of North America, and the International Association of Machinists.

Preparations are under way at Brookwood for the commencement exercises on May 29. The speakers who have been invited to address the graduating class on this occasion are all prominent labor leaders and men and women active in the Workers' Education movement.

IN TUNE WITH THE SEASON

Spring Clothes

\$25

Visit our store where you will find gathered some of the best garments from the leading makers of America; a genuine exposition of the finest fabrics, style and workmanship; a value demonstration that marks an epoch in our business.

TOP COATS

Light, warm, good looking top coats which serve a double purpose.

SUITS

Tailored in accordance with the F. & S. standard; the kind of clothes you can depend upon for service and appearance. For the young fellow as well as a generous range of conservative clothes for the mature man.

THE F. & S. STORE

S. E. Corner 84th Street and Third Avenue

Remember the Address!

Just Off the "L" Station

For the Convenience of the Working Public: Our Store is Open Daily to 9 P. M. and Saturdays to 11 P. M.

ALL MEN ALIKE?

By AUGUST CLAESSENS

THERE are all kinds of mechanics. Some are real artists in their craft and possess a high degree of talent, skill and speed. They turn out a product as nearly perfect as a man can achieve. There are others whose work is good, indeed very good, and whose skill may be accepted as the standard efficiency expected of the average good mechanic. Then there are those who are just fair mechanics and who labor automatically, artlessly, and are generally indifferent to any kind of work. To say that there are all kinds of mechanics is to say that there are all kinds of men.

Having said so much we have announced nothing new. Yet to this common agreement there hangs a tale—a much pulled "tail." You often hear it among the bosses whenever they are in an ugly mood and sore at the Union or unionism in general. "If all men are not alike in ability, speed and workmanship—and you will admit they are not—then why in thunder should we pay them alike?" The complaint sounds reasonable. The non-union worker and the scab agree with the employers and, thanks to the Big Business ownership and control of the press, movies, magazines, radio, etc., the general public swallows all the anti-union dope handed to it and learns to regard the demands and practices of Labor organization as arbitrary and despotic.

Says the employer, "I want to pay a man what he is worth. If he is worth more I will pay him more; and if he is worth less I want to pay him less. That's fair, isn't it?" Now, first of all let it be understood that very few, if any, organizations of Labor hinder an employer from paying more than the union scale of wages if he believes the mechanic is worth more. He can pay more, but he can not and should not be permitted to pay less than the union scale. There are two healthy reasons for this insistence. They should be broadcasted far and wide.

Legal Loot



Some Definitions
Firstly, what is meant by the word "worth"? The dictionary defines it as a quality, value, usefulness, or something of a deserving nature. Now all this information may be generally useful, but in economic discussions and problems the word "worth" is worthless, ambiguous and as clear as unfiltered mud. Analysed, the term "worth" is a personal equation; a relative estimation. For example: A seat at the opera is worthless to a lover of jazz. A radio set is a nuisance to a deaf and dumb institute. A bone is only a play toy to a toothless pup. A fine comb is an insult to a hairless guy. An upholsterer is a handy man to stuff a mattress, but he may be worthless at stuffing a turkey—unless he stuffs it into himself. In other words, the weight of the worth of anything depends on our particular use for the thing. We measure worth by our likes, dislikes and pre-

judices. Since all men are different in their sense of appreciation, and this holds true of employers also, their notion of the worth of a man's work may be worthless. To leave this matter to the bosses' sole judgment is ruinous to the worker. And further, since there is no standard rule or yard stick by which we can measure a man's worth we must, necessarily, find another and a more secure basis for the payment of wages.

When the Boss Promises
Secondly, there is another serious objection to permitting an employer to pay a man according to his worth or ability. When the boss promises that he will pay a good man more wages than a poor one his intentions may be honorable but his usual practice in these matters is contemptible. You assume that he will hire only the best mechanics and pay them well. You better not assume too much. What actually happens is that the aver-

age boss is more inclined to hiring cheap men rather than the best men, and if we would let him pay as he judged a man's worth the best mechanics would soon find themselves competing with poorer mechanics for jobs at the lowest wages.

The wages of mechanics and of all kinds of men and varieties of abilities, left to the chance working of the law of supply and demand, generally rise or sink to a common level. The employers' level of wages is the lower one with little pressure or resistance. The intelligent worker's idea of a uniform level of wages is the upper one, with a stiff pressure from below to keep the level high.

All Men Not Alike

Sure, Mike, all men are not alike. No fool will say they are. A sensible unionist is not ashamed to admit the fact, but he will, nevertheless, stand up and fight for a minimum wage for all mechanics because he estimates a wage not solely by what a man does or what he is worth but by what he needs to maintain a decent living. Men vary in ability, but they vary less in their needs. And since all men are not born alike, Mr. Employer, you will have to take them as they come and pay them a living wage. If they don't all get a living wage they can not live and so you are out of luck either way.

A stable and disciplined union will admit no worker into its ranks as a mechanic unless he really can qualify as one. An apprentice is recognized as such and it is agreed that he should be paid as such. But a mechanic must receive a full-grown man's wage. This wage is estimated by what a full-grown man needs for a livelihood and our idea of a decent livelihood will rise as time goes on with our increased knowledge, power and a desire for a higher standard of living. Wide-awake working men and women banded together will fight for these rights—and win—notwithstanding all the frantic abuse of capitalist editorial writers and fine-spun reasoning of orthodox economists. And that's that!

Let's See Your Tongue!

If you don't feel so well today, if you lack energy and ambition, if you are tired and lazy and feel as if you would like to run away from yourself, just take a mirror and look at your tongue. If your tongue is white and coated, it is a sure sign that your liver and bowels are not in perfect order and must be regulated at once.

EX-LAX

The Sweet Chocolate Laxative

will, within a few hours, cleanse your system, evacuate your bowels, regulate your liver, and restore your ambition and vitality. Get a 10-cent box at once and be convinced.



More than half your teeth are under the gums. Here lodge bits of food and the solid substances from tooth paste and powders. Here pus and pyorrhea develop.

Superior to Pastes and Powders!

Because it is liquid, free of grit and solid substances AMEGIN, the dread enemy of PYORRHEA, penetrates the gum issues, soaks into the deep places, destroys germs, cleans up pus. AMEGIN, a SAFE dentifrice, is the oral prophylactic medication recommended by leading dentists. It will keep your teeth white, your breath sweet and make sensitive, bleeding gums firm and healthy. It also keeps your tooth brush sanitary. AMEGIN is pleasant to use, refreshing, exhilarating. No solid matter to get under gums. Get the AMEGIN habit and know the joy of a healthy mouth and a germ free tooth brush.



AMEGIN
PRONOUNCE IT AMMA-JIN
PYORRHEA LIQUID

It Heals as
It Cleanses!

Ask Your Druggist
About Amegin!

A Product of Karlin Laboratories, New York.

\$37.50

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

WITH TWO PAIRS OF TROUSERS

A Large Selection of Serges, Cheviots, Cashmeres, Worsteds and Pencil Stripes.

The Stylish Colors — London Lavender, Powder Blue, New Pastels, Oxfords and Cambridge Gray, Tan and Navy Blue.

This Week In All Eight MAJESTIC STORES

Only such a large firm as the MAJESTIC is able to make such suits to order with two pairs of trousers at such a price.

ORDER YOUR SUIT NOW FOR DECORATION DAY

Majestic Tailoring Co.

For Style, Quality and Perfect Fit

106 East 14th St. bet 2nd & 4th Ave.
112 West 116th St. bet Lenox & 7th Ave.
138 West 14th St. bet 6th & 7th Ave.
83 Delancey St. Corner Orchard St.
2391 Seventh Ave. bet 129th & 140th St.
38 East 12th St. bet Hwy & Univ. St.
98 Second Ave. Near Sixth St.
953 Southern Blvd. Near 162nd St.

speakers from the following list: Mr. Arthur Warner, Associate Editor of the Nation; Mr. Ernest Gruening, now in Mexico studying this problem; Professor Henry Elmer Barnes, of Columbia University.
2:30-5:00 P. M.—Entirely left to the will of the group.
In addition to the speakers and leaders listed above there will be in attendance at the Conference national and local leading countries, and representatives of all the major races, who will be prepared to contribute informally as the occasion arises.
Returning home 5:30 P. M.
Cost: Hotel for week-end, \$4.00. Railroad from Penn Station and return, \$1.13. Registration fee, \$1.00. Trains leave Penn Station 12:29-1:29-2:05-3:21 P. M. A 50-minute ride.
Any person young in mind and spirit welcome.
Send registrations or inquiries to Miss Lee B. Stein, 2929 Broadway, New York City.

"THESE FERTILE LEAVES"

By GRETTA WILDE

"If youth is the hope of the world then the poor old world might as well sit down on the dust heap and die."

"Is that so?"

"Is that so?" is not a very bright rejoinder under any circumstances, even when it is delivered with hauteur, scorn, bright amusement or what have you. But the snappy retort usually comes in after the event, when we think of something perfectly killing like: "Yes, but hope springs eternal," etc., or "While there is life there is..." you know.

"Yes," went on the party of the first part, "Look at Leopold and Loeb, and look at the Ellingson girl, and the Diamond boys, and the boy who killed his grandmother, and the girl who killed her 'sheik' dancer lover, and all the poor dumb, jazz babies and cake-eaters that are wearing out the dance floors in our great country."

I came back at the count of nine. "That's because they make good news stuff and are spread all over

the first pages, but there are enough young people right in this city with honest-to-goodness brains and good sense and ability and savoir-faire, as it were, to make quite a dent if they got together on something."

"Highbrow stuff, Bolshevik, I know. Soulful-eyed young men with tall foreheads and wistful, wanting, gawky girls."

"Not a bit of it. That's the trouble with you people, you're always howling about the dumb jazz babies, but as soon as somebody mentions brains, you run. I know lots of young folks with brains and humor and charm and good looks besides."

"I'd like to meet them."

Youth Organizations to Meet

"Good. You will. The Conference of Youth Organizations is having its second annual get-together at the Far Rockaway Hotel, May 16 and 17, and everyone who is really interested in meeting young people who are not the lip-sticked, whiskey-flash variety and who manage to feel pretty jolly nevertheless,

less, thank you, is invited to visit the Conference. In addition you will become acquainted with one of the most interesting phenomena of the age."

"What do you mean?"

"Suppose I were to tell you that at the first conference of the Conference of Youth Organizations held at Bear Mountain last May, a beautiful Southern girl who had never before associated with any but Nordic 100 per cent Americans became friendly with one of the young Negro delegates, ate at his table, took long walks with him and said he was one of the most interesting persons she had ever met."

"I'd say tell me another."

"Well, when I'll tell you that the Conference of Youth Organizations includes young people from twenty-eight organizations as different in their backgrounds as the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young People's Socialist League; the United Hebrew Synagogues and the Young Workers' League, then perhaps you will understand."

"That sounds great."

Youth Discontented
"It is. And when you realize that these young people, all of them discontented with the way the old reactionaries are running the show, are trying to find some way of uniting all the youth groups on a program of universal sympathy and brotherhood for the consideration of a policy of social reconstruction, it's greater still."

"You mean to say there is an organization where members of the Young People's Socialist League and members of the Young Men's Christian Association get together and exchange opinions about all sorts of delicate things like race prejudice and economic determinism, etc.?"

Exactly. The United Hebrew Synagogues and the Christian Endeavor, the Workers' College at Katonah and the Economics Club at Colma, the International Ladies' Guild Workers' Educational Department and the Young Friends, the Young Negro Forum and the Fellowship of Youth for Peace, and about twenty others alike in their differences. This year the conference will discuss "Youth and War." But here I will give you the whole program:

Saturday, May 16
2:00-3:00 P. M.—Registration.
3:00-5:00 P. M.—"Why a Youth Conference, On War?" An address and forum led by Mr. Stanley High.
5:30-6:30 P. M.—Group Recreation.
8:00-10:00 P. M.—"Overcoming the Psychological Barriers that Stand Between Us and Peace"—through sciences to an understanding of war. An address and forum led by Mr. Charles W. Wood, of the New York World.

Sunday, May 17
10:00-11:30 A. M.—"What Are the Next Steps for Us?" Group discussion led by Mr. Tucker P. Smith.
11:30-12:30—"Present-Day Tendencies in International Politics and Economics—Youth Should Know About and Study." A symposium presented by

James H. Maurer Dinner

In Honor of Jim's

Forty-five Years in the Labor Movement

With Greetings from His Friends

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 1925
SEVEN O'CLOCK

at
SOBEL'S, INC.
701 Broadway

Maurer Dinner Committee

J. F. Anderson
Roger N. Baldwin
Abraham Baroff
Louis F. Budenz
J. M. Budish
Fannie M. Cohn
Thomas J. Curtis
Max D. Danish

Timothy Healy
Morris Hillquit
Morris Kaufman
Harry W. Laidler
A. Lefkowitz
Henry B. Linville
Spencer Miller, Jr.
Rose Schneiderman

Morris Sigman
Norman Thomas
Philip Umetatter
B. Charney Vlodeck
Agnes D. Warbaso
O. Wollinsky
Max Zuckerman
Phillip Zauner

Price per plate, Two Dollars

Send in reservations to Maurer Dinner Committee, 3 West 16th Street, New York.



THERE are many things about our straws you'll like besides the price ~ ~

"and they wear like the name"

LONG
The Custom Hatter

Workmen's Furniture Fire Insurance Society

Notice is hereby given to all the members that the assessment amounts to 10 cents for each hundred dollars of insurance. Assessments will be received at the following places:

NEW YORK - MANHATTAN
In the office of the Society, No. 241 East 84th Street.
From April 13th until May 16th

BROOKLYN, N. Y.
In Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, No. 949 Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.
From April 24-Mar 16 inclusive

LONG ISLAND CITY AND VICINITY
In Klenks Hall, 413 Astoria Avenue, corner 13th Avenue, Long Island City.
From May 16-31 inclusive

or
In E. Plotz's Echo Cafe at Northern Boulevard and 102d Street, Corona, L. I.
May 22nd and 23rd

BRONX, N. Y.
At 4215 Third Avenue, Northwest corner of 3rd Avenue and Tremont Avenue, Bronx, New York.
From May 23-June 1st inclusive

All these offices will be closed on Sundays, also on May 1st (being a holiday of the working-class), and on May 30th, Decoration Day).

The office hours for all places are from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M., Saturdays to 1 P. M.

THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT

:-: HAPPY (?) CHILDHOOD DAYS :-:

By GERTRUDE W. KLEIN

THE Russell Sage Foundation has recently completed an extensive survey on child marriages in the United States. It has disclosed the fact, appalling enough in itself, that there are 343,000 women who were married before they were sixteen years of age. This does not pretend to be a complete figure and does not include women married before 1890. The Foundation reports that almost all of these marriages end in wrecked lives and concludes by giving ten concrete suggestions for the solution of the problem, all of which deal with the statutory and administrative aspects of the matter.

In so far as the report calls attention to a little recognized source of social disaster and in so far as it gives an authoritative picture of a large portion of our younger generation, it is an admirable piece of work. We cannot quarrel with the figures, gathered at first hand in 90 cities by Foundation investigators, nor can we quarrel with the contention that the marriage laws should be more stringent. We agree that the minimum marriageable age—in this State and thirteen others it is twelve years for girls and fourteen years for boys—should be changed. We do not question the conclusions drawn by the Foundation that the majority of these child marriages end in wrecked lives. While we understand the limitations put upon any agency which sets itself to investigate one angle of a problem, we regret that the Foundation found it necessary to restrict itself to a rather narrow pattern, thereby accomplishing an attack upon a merely superficial evil—marriage laws and their administration—an effect rather than a cause, while the substrata remained unprobed.

Since we are hampered by no such restrictions, it will be our privilege to stray rather far afield, albeit we will leave a marking-stone here and there to guide us back to the path again.

A Child Problem

The child-marriage problem is not a marriage problem so much as a child problem. If it were just a marriage problem, here is one who would rather hang out a "Keep off" sign. The marriage institution, difficult enough at best, affords so many disasters at all ages and in all walks of life that it would take a bold investigator indeed to offer any suggestions. One can only ask: "What is a happy marriage?" and "Are there any?" An echo may answer, "Many" or "Not any." It all depends.

But the problem of the married child is one which is linked up at its roots with the child runaways, the child suicides, the child delinquent, the child criminal and just the unhappy, restless child.

It is this larger problem which I think should give readers of The New Leader occasion for thought. While the child bride, the child suicide, or the child criminal may not come within the scope of our immediate experience, these restless, unhappy children who may grow up into neurotics and misfits are found everywhere—in the slums, in the homes of intelligent workers, among the well-to-do, and quite likely in the homes of the wealthy.

The Foundation report does not go into the economic aspects of the problem but divides the figures by sections of the country, by nationalities and by races. In passing, it is interesting to note that the highest percentage of child marriages, contrary to general belief, is not found among foreigners but among native whites of native white parentage. The mountainous and isolated rural communities of the country offer the highest percentage, with the exception of the Negroes, while the American-born girls of foreign parents show the smallest percentage.

Economic Aspects of Problem

It is from the homes of the poor, though, in whatever parts of the country and whatever race or nationality, that most of the child marriages come. There is no direct evidence in the Report to support my contention, perhaps because the Foundation was not concerned with the economic aspects of the problem, but I am led to this conclusion because most of the figures used were obtained from the welfare and charity agencies of the various cities. It is only in extremely rare cases that the "erring" child of wealthy parents finds herself applying to the charities for help.

But it is not only among the very poor and the very rich that we find unruly, unmanageable children. In many cases it is the children, and particularly the girls—please notice there are hundreds of thousands of child-brides and almost no child-bridegrooms—of "decent" homes who seek escape. It is not difficult to understand how a spiritually neglected and emotionally starved girl growing up in the petty, wrangling atmosphere of the average "nice" home will snatch the first apparent avenue of freedom. It is especially easy to understand when we realize

The Tragedy of "Child-Marriages"—The Erring Child Recruited by Poverty from the Working Class

that it is almost a universal custom to expect Sallie to assume her share of the housekeeping responsibilities while Bennie can go out and skate. There are so many restrictions placed upon the child—the lack of adequate places to play, the regimentation of the schools, the lack of pleasures dear to the child's heart, the lack of the country to roam in, the lack of someone to turn to who will understand—that sometimes it is just such little additional sorenesses as washing the dishes that cause tragedies. I don't say they all end in runaways, or suicides or marriages, but they do lead to a great deal of avoidable mental sickness.

Psychological Problems

Recently I talked to a group of working class mothers of the more intelligent kind—those who go to lectures and read and think—about the spiritual and psychological problems of children. I told them what a famous nerve specialist had said, that most of the mental sickness in the world today can be traced to thwarted unhappy childhood, and pleaded for the establishment of

a play spirit with their children. The average mother, I explained, feels that her job is done when she has cleaned the house and fed and clothed her family, whereas, as a matter of fact, it was of most importance to create a basis of understanding with the children.

After I was through, one of the mothers got up and said that evidently I do not realize what it meant to raise a family on a worker's wage, and that a mother felt very little like playing after a day's hard work. She wanted to know whether I didn't think that under the present system it was quite a job to get the children through school—and many workers were sending their children to college too—without adding many frills.

Now nobody knows the fatalistic economic determinism arguments better than I do. I know just what mean restrictions a lean pocket-book places upon one's temperament, one's patience, one's intelligence and even one's love. A harassed, overworked mother, when she feeds and clothes her family and keeps her house clean, is performing a

daily miracle. I know it. I was raised in that kind of a home, and oh, how everybody pays for the miracle, particularly the hard-working mother! Granted. Granted all of it. But there must be room for the use of a little common sense. There are times when buttonless underwear, and undarned stockings and unwashed dishes, should be of less importance than listening to Sallie and trying to understand why she hates school. After a few "I'd have been glad of your chance to go to school," Sallie will keep her troubles to herself.

Playing With Children

And when I talk about playing with the children, I don't mean rolling around the floor or playing puss-in-a-corner, though heaven knows I've done that, too, when I was tired enough to scream and wished all children might turn into mechanical dolls for at least an hour or two. But I mean not laughing at the children's make-believe but make-believing with them. If you can "play pretend" with Bennie that he's an electric drill that's just going to buzz all the dust off

the chair and table legs, he'll be more likely to do it and like doing it than if you nag or bribe him. Of course, it will be Sallie who'll be asked to do the chores that no healthy, happy child should mind doing, and I say Bennie only to remind you of that again.

Of course, it would be a wonderful thing if we could usher in the cooperative commonwealth tomorrow and establish a saner and more equitable arrangement of society. But until that day comes, to sit by and say "Here we are and here is the capitalist system and under the capitalist system what can one do?" is folly.

Heaven knows, I don't intend to preach. I wouldn't even if I were qualified to, and it's impossible in one short article (or is it a long one? I'm beginning to wonder) to do more than indicate the importance of trying to give a little more thought to the child's mental problems even if it means leaving other things undone or poorly done.

A Plea for Youth

This is just a plea for the young. Youth is not the happy time it's

cracked up to be. "We're young only once," thank goodness. Youth is a period of "sturm and drang," and you might be surprised to know what is going on in your child's mind sometimes, what bitterness and what real unhappiness; for the child's mental problems cause as much anguish and leave as serious permanent effects as the adult's more weighty ones.

For the mother or father who has the patience and the desire and the time to read, there are many excellent books, simply written, on child psychology. There are lectures at the Rand School by Sidonie Matzner Gruenberg, an expert in child training, on getting along with your children; and happily there now is an agency which is giving the child of the worker facilities for healthy pleasure, an outlet for his creative abilities, a stimulus to his imagination and mental growth. I mean the Pioneer Youth clubs. Formerly it was only by joining the Boy Scouts or Campfire Girls that our children could get any of the fun of camping, hiking, running meetings, etc. Pioneer Youth, in addition, creates a radical background and encourages the children to study the history of the working-class movements.

So perhaps the problem is not quite as hopeless as it seems. Perhaps we won't have to wait for the cooperative commonwealth to solve it. Perhaps we can partially solve it, anyway, by respecting the individuality of our children and trying honestly to understand them. Certainly we should use such agencies as Pioneer Youth Clubs, Young Fabians, Young People's Socialist Leagues (for the older children), all of which offer the child an opportunity for self-expression and fun. (I'll be glad to give more information about any of these organizations.)

Companion Wanted

A YOUNG MAN contemplating a trip to the Pacific coast during the month of May is looking for a companion for such a trip; preferably one who has an automobile. Address inquiries to R. Wurman, Room 1110, 1457 Broadway, New York City.

Workmen's Furniture Fire Insurance Society

INCORPORATED

New York and vicinity and 49 Branches in the United States. Established 1872. Membership 44,000. Main office for New York and vicinity at 241 East 84th St. Phone Lenox 3559. Office Hours, 9 a. m.-6 p. m. Sat. 9 a. m.-1 p. m. Closed on Sundays and Holidays. Brooklyn Office open only Mondays and Thursdays, from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m., Labor Lyceum, 949-957 Willoughby Ave. For addresses of Branch Secretaries, write to our main office.

Opticians

Phone UNI versity 2623

Dolan-Miller Optical Co.
Manufacturing and Dispensing Opticians

DR. I. I. GOLDIN

OPTOMETRIST

1690 Lexington Avenue
(Corner 169th Street)



A Radical Difference

will be made in the clarity and strength of your eyesight by the marvelous new "Punctaf Glasses." Let us prove it to you by actual demonstration.

All demonstrations under the personal supervision of Dr. B. L. Becker.

111 East 23rd Street, Near 5th Avenue.
111 Second Avenue, Corner 8th Street.
210 East Broadway, Near Clinton St.
100 Lenox Ave., Bet. 114th & 116th Sts.
302 East Fordham Road, Bronx, N. Y.
903 Prospect Avenue, Near 122nd St.
1709 Fifth Avenue, Brownsville Bklyn.

Dr. Barnett L. Becker
OPTOMETRIST OPTICIAN

Lawyers

WILLIAM KARLIN, Lawyer

291 Broadway Telephone WOrth 8248-8249

S. HERZOG, Patent Attorney

116 Nassau Street, Evenings and Sundays, 1426 Glover Street, Bronx. Take Lexington Avenue Subway Pelham Bay Extension, to Zerega Avenue Sta.

Dress Goods

SILKS and DRESS GOODS
A Complete Assortment of the Newest Spring and Summer Patterns

HAIMOWITZ BROS.
871 PROSPECT AVENUE
(Cor. 161st Street, Bronx)

1376 FIFTH AVENUE
(Cor. 114th Street, Harlem)

:-: "HANDS OFF RUSSIA" :-:

By WILLIAM E. WHITE

The author of the following article is a member of Local 1040, International Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers of America, but has been residing in London for a number of years. He raises a number of questions that are important in the controversy with the Communist dictators in Russia and their partisans in other countries. It will be observed that he practically takes the Communist position although he does not accept his own logic by joining the Communist movement. We contend that there can be no compromise with Communism or the Communist movement. Moreover, we contend that the Socialist and the Communist movements differ in aims and methods and that he who thinks that they can be reconciled is as far from the truth as those who in the seventies believed that the quarrel between Anarchists and Socialists was not fundamental. We shall take up the questions raised by Comrade White next week. His article follows:

After having read "The Tragedy of Russia," by James O'Neal, in your issue (Feb. 21), and "Bolshevism Up a Blind Alley," by Abramowich (March 7), I feel urged to suggest that, as we members of the Socialist Party of the United States resent any attempt by the Russian Communists to interfere in the internal affairs of Socialist parties in other countries, particularly our own, we should take care that we are not used by agents opposed to the Soviet Government of Russia to promote factional division in the revolutionary movement there. As we know nothing about Russian affairs but what O'Neal and Abramowich tell us, we should not be drawn into a controversy which we do not understand.

Revolutions are not theatrical performances conducted according to program. It is none of our business to criticize the methods or shortcomings of our Russian comrades.

The outstanding fact of the Russian revolution is: that an aggressive minority of the workers, led by men having a clear understanding of working-class history and of the Marxist conception of history, has taken the opportunity of the downfall of Czarism and has accomplished the emancipation of the peasants, and is now engaged in organizing industrial production on a basis of Government ownership, and in educating the people so that there shall be no danger of a reversion to private ownership. Their efforts should have the hearty sympathy of Socialists all over the world.

Communists "Retreat a Little"

Because they have been compelled by necessity to recede a little from their original plans and make some concessions to outside capitalism, O'Neal says: "the Bolsheviks have the distinction of having effected a counter-revolution that is serving the new rich while suppressing the freedom of the masses"; also, "Life for the masses is what it was under Nicholas except for members of the Communist party who have become a privileged caste." This is pure malice. The economic condition of 1,000,000 peasants cannot be completely transformed during seven years of constant struggle with the outside world. I refer you to the report of the committee of the British Trades Union Congress, of their recent visit to Russia, for a refutation of these assertions. I note that The New Leader has not yet published any extracts from this report.

Abramowich states: "Further economic growth requires: (1) a large influx of foreign capital; (2) far-

Is Socialist Criticism of Bolshevism Meddling in Internal Russian Affairs?

going restriction of the area of nationalized industry; (1, agricultural) complete repeal of all 'pseudo-communist' measures which are still binding the economic freedom of the peasants." This shows that what he and his party advocate is complete abandonment of the effort to establish Socialism or Communism, and acceptance of capitalism as the fruits of the revolution. He admits this when he states: "The Russian Socialists, my party, hold that the revolution in Russia was not and from the nature of things could not have been a Socialist revolution. Its task was the carrying out of the agrarian revolution—what Russia needs now is—constructive democracy and political freedom." And in another place—"Hence the whole force of Bolshevik terror is directed against the Socialists" (my party). Not at all surprising when, according to their own admission, they are capitalist reactionaries thinly masked by the name "Socialist."

Abramowich An Agent!

How little this Abramowich agent of capitalism really knows about the international Labor movement and world politics is shown by his statement: "Diplomatic recognition does not imply a moral sanction

of the recognized government. If it did, the 'democratic countries' of the world could not consistently continue to recognize the Mussolini Government of Italy or the Horthy regime of Hungary." It is precisely because diplomatic recognition does "imply moral sanction" that the United States and other governments recognized Mussolini within twenty-four hours, and have not recognized the Soviet Government after seven years.

O'Neal says: "What Abramowich and his comrades represent is the continuance of a party struggle, and they want aid in this struggle" (from us). I say aiding one faction of the Labor movement in Russia against another, or any interference in the movement in other countries is none of our business.

Many English and American Socialists seem to think that it is the first duty of the Socialist revolution to preserve the "democratic" forms which have been established under capitalism. They bitterly criticize and reject the "Bolsheviks" because they have not introduced at once freedom of speech and press, democratic elections, and parliamentary procedure where they never existed before. By this they

show their failure to understand the Socialist interpretation of history. They are not Socialists but parliamentary reformers.

Dictatorship of Strongest Faction

Governments have always been the dictatorships of the ruling class. History holds no record of a revolutionary class establishing itself without resorting to a dictatorship. There is no evidence in present world conditions to encourage the belief that a change from capitalism to Socialism can be accomplished in any other way. Every former social change has flourished through a period of conflict and confusion until "order" was established by a dictatorship of the strongest faction. Elections and parliamentary forms were established afterwards as a means to pacify opposition, and are permitted by the ruling class only so long as they feel the people with the hope of bringing about practical reforms by peaceful means. But the ruling class keeps up this sham while it serves its purpose only to drop it the instant their interests are menaced. So we have open dictatorship maintained by force in most of the countries of Europe today; while in England, France, United States, and other countries which are outside the area of actual conflict, we have capitalist dictatorship very thinly veiled and already showing its teeth and claws.

"Socialists" who concentrate on the preservation of democratic forms, and lead the workers to think that any social change of benefit to them can be brought about by peaceful parliamentary means, are really only assistants to capitalism. They are generally satisfied with a little fame, a soft seat in Parliament, and a chance to hear themselves talk.

To the workers, elections offer a means for mass demonstration; not so good as parades and public meetings, not so good as a general strike, because in elections the demonstrators are shielded by the secret ballot, and many would be afraid to vote if they were required to declare their party affiliation.

Schools

The Language-Power English School

STATE BANK BUILDING

Fifth Avenue at 115th Street

The largest and most successful school in New York devoted exclusively to the teaching of English

Day and Evening Classes

PRIVATE LESSONS

The UNIVERSITY Preparatory School

STATE BANK BUILDING

FIFTH AVENUE AT 115 STREET

The largest and most successful school in New York devoted exclusively to the teaching of English

Day and Evening Sessions

Catalogue Upon Request

Regents College Entrance

Day and Evening Sessions

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Catalogue Upon Request

Concert and Calico Ball

given by

The Fund for the Relief of Men of Letters and Scientists of Russia

At HUNTS POINT PALACE

Southern Boulevard and 163rd Street, Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, May 16, 1925

The following Artists will participate in the Concert:

DORA BOSHOER MARIA NELSON OLGA MISHKIN

KARLAST NEGIN STILLMAN LUBANIN

Admission, One, Two and Three Dollars

DEUTSCH BROS.

OPEN UNTIL 9 P. M. DAILY, MONDAY AND SATURDAY UNTIL 10 P. M.

Life Time Service Guarantee
We will keep any furniture purchased from us in perfect condition as long as it is in your possession.

GO TO OUR STORE
NEAREST YOUR HOME—OPEN MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVGS.

Money Back Guarantee
Money back if you are dissatisfied or can equal these values elsewhere.

Harlem
Third Ave.,
cor. 123d St.

West Side
6th Av. cor.
20th St.

Downtown
Avenue A,
cor. Fourth St.

NEW YORK'S MOST POPULAR FURNITURE HOUSE

CASH OR CREDIT

SEND FOR DEUTSCH BROS. FREE CATALOG

:-: A PAGE OF EXCLUSIVE FEATURES :-:

The High Cost of Dying

THE other day a woman floated in my office in a cloud of black crepe, and if there ever was a walking advertisement for a corpse, she surely was it. From the conversation which followed, I learned that her Mike was killed by a fall of rock and that as a consequence thereof she had come into possession of a small fortune.

Mike had been a good provider. He always brought home the bacon, but never more bacon did he fetch home than on that fatal day when he and the bacon came home on the same stretcher. Therefore, there was nothing too good for Mike. Mike had to be put away right, regardless, and hence a swell funeral.

I don't know how much Mike enjoyed his funeral. He was there, of course, but from all reports, he didn't seem to take much interest in the show. So I don't know what he thought of the two hundred bones' worth of flowers, on and in the vicinity of his remains. If Mike had ever bought flowers for himself or any other living soul since the day when he was spliced to his future widow, then it has escaped my attention, and alas, I knew him well. The wooden overcoat in which they dressed him for the long journey to the land where clothes are worn no more was broadcloth on the outside and silk-lined on the inside, with silver buttons (I mean handles) on the side. I'm sure Mike never wore broadcloth on the outside, nor silk on the inside, and if he ever had a hankering for handles, it was glass handles.

By and large, Mike's funeral was about the most sumptuous, elaborate, and expensive social event he ever attended, which may be gathered from the fact that the undertaker's bill was twenty-three hundred dollars.

After the widow had slipped me the latter information I expressed a pious hope that she and her Mike would soon meet in the better world. However, I managed to suppress the early date at which I hoped this event would take place. Neither did I express my feelings toward the corpse-snatching ghoul of an undertaker who had swindled or soft-soaped this widow into a twenty-three hundred dollar funeral.

Here was poor Mike. All he wanted in his life was enough to eat and drink, some fairly decent clothes on his back, and a roof over his family. He did not live long enough to pay out on that roof, but the rock that fell from the other roof engendered enough total and permanent disability to change Mike's liabilities into assets amounting to nearly five thousand dollars. Then this dumbbell of a widow blowed in half of that amount in one unspeakably silly splurge, and thereby robbed herself and kids of the very thing which her Mike had struggled for—a home free of debt.

And while I'm on the subject of widows, funerals, and undertakers, I may just as well relieve my stomach of all the poison gas that has accumulated during the many hours I have pondered over these things.

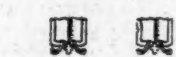
To my notion, there is nothing funnier than funerals. I mean swell funerals. Treating a corpse to a swell funeral is like treating a blind man to a movie show. We laugh at the heathen Chinese who piles food on the grave of the departed to feed him on the journey to the beyond. But we see nothing amusing in piling flowers on the casket of a fellow whose smell has gone out of commission for keeps. We chuckle over the ignorance of barbarian peoples who buried their dead with ornaments and weapons, in order that they might make a respectable appearance on the other side. But we think nothing of wrapping a corpse in a tuxedo, which, if worn on the other side, would force the wearer to stand eternally with his back against the wall or get pinched for exposing his naked soul. Our burial customs are inherited from barbarian ages. They are as little related to the modern conception of life, death, and life after death as Tutankhamen's chariot is related to the airplane. Fancy boxes, flowers, brass bands, funeral orations, painted and embalmed corpses, the whole claptrap of mummery, came down to us from the time before the children of Israel had painted themselves a heaven aparking with golden streets, pearly gates, and golden harps. With that kind of eternal bliss in mind, the Jews discarded fancy burials some 4,000 years ago, but Bridget O'Bryan is still burying her Mike in the fashion inaugurated by the great, grand-dad of King Ramesses the First.

However, and in spite of all protestations to the contrary, we do not treat our departed with swell funerals. We treat ourselves. We know well enough that the corpse in whose honor we pretend the affair is too dead to enjoy it. But these occasions give us a chance to show off. Death in the family presents the opportunity to break into the limelight. For a day or two we are the center of attention in our particular environment and we make the most of it.

The undertakers are well aware of this human failing. Their selling talks are pure and simple appeals to the vanity of the bereaved. "Oh, yes, Mrs. Washtub bought a \$600 casket for her John. Mrs. Ironingboard had seven automobiles and the new hearse on balloon tires at the funeral of her Bob. Mr. O'Bryan was as good a man as they were. He deserves to be put away right. The best and most expensive is not too good for him. You can't afford to lay him aside in that cheap casket you've been looking at. It wouldn't be right, and besides the neighbors might talk about it." And so on and on until the last cent of the insurance policy or burial benefit is absorbed in funeral expenses.

Yes, funerals are very touching, but for my part I would rather make an honest living stealing eye-teeth in orphan asylums than go into the undertaking business.

By the way, and not changing the subject, I used to know a German farmer down in St. Clair County who longed all his life for one of those hobby-horse grindstones a fellow can set on and propel with his hoofs. Holding the ax with one hand and turning with the other was too much like work for him. But his better half who used to squeeze a penny until the Indian-head on it cried "Kameras!" couldn't see it that way. According to the family bible (Montgomery Ward catalog) a foot power grindstone cost eleven dollars and it would have broken the old lady's heart to part from such an undogly sum. So old man Schmierheimer kept on longing



EVERYONE SANG

EVERYONE suddenly burst out singing:

And I was filled with such delight
As prisoned birds must find in freedom

Winging wildly across the white
Orchards and dark green fields—on,
on, and out of sight.

EVERYONE'S voice was suddenly lifted,

And beauty came like the setting sun,

My heart was shaken with tears, and horror

Drifted away . . . O but every one

Was a bird; and the song was wordless; the singing will never be done.

—SIEGFRIED SASSOON.



MRS. ARISTO-CAT: "Those horrid alley cats have no real cause for complaint. None of them are actually starving."

A Secret Rebellion "THE WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW"

By HARRIOT STANTON BLATCH

SPRING blossoms, not only with flowers but with whole bouquets of human conferences. Women's organizations in their fluorescence are in season. The City Federation of Women's Clubs burst into bloom with 1,200 delegates, and put forth many resolutions on civic, educational and social questions.

The International Council of Women, which has just closed its sessions, drew delegates from some thirty countries for a ten days' conference at Washington, D. C. It is not too much to say the women of the world have spoken.

And what of H. G. Wells and his accusation that the conferences of women demonstrate that they do no collective thinking on home organization and housing? A glance

and grinding until he turned up his toes and then his heartbroken widow treated him to a \$1,100 tombstone. She couldn't buy an eleven dollar grindstone for Schmierheimer alive, but a \$1,100 tombstone was not too good for Schmierheimer dead. "Vanity, all is vanity," said King Solomon after he lost his eyesight and acquired wisdom teeth that lay in water over night.

Widows, listen to Adam. Don't blow your money on fancy funerals. Blow it on anything else but that. Remember, if the money wasted on funerals was invested in silk stockings, three-ounce frocks, furs, lipsticks, feathers, and face paint, the visible supply of widows and orphans would be cut in half. And what is there more noble and Christian-like than to find husbands and fathers for widows and orphans? Put your dead away modestly, quietly, and cheaply as possible. Don't rob life in the name of death. Don't let a soft-soaping corpse-planter, the notions of foolish neighbors, or your own grief or vanity swindle you into a two hours' splurge that may cost you years over the washtub after-ward and perhaps rob your little ones of education to boot.

No, folks, I'm not worrying about the high cost of living. Life is cheap at any price. What gets my goat is the high cost of dying. Besides, while wheat is coming down, funerals are merrily climbing up. And by a strange law, the cost of them increases in the exact ratio with the increase in death benefits. When our burial benefits were \$100, funerals cost \$100. When the benefit was raised to \$200 funerals hiked to \$200. After the benefit was raised to \$350, funerals ran up to \$350. And now that we have compensation and a few are lucky enough to escape old age by having a rock fall on his noodle, funerals run into the thousands. Death benefits—rats! What we are losing is running a benevolent society for the benefit of wide-awake undertakers, casket makers, and tombstone manufacturers.

Seeing how funeral expenses follow death benefits, I would abolish death altogether and put in their stead, birth and marriage benefits. When a fellow is born or getting married, his troubles just commence, and it's a darn sight more important to get a good start than celebrate a bad end.

Adam Coaldigger.

at their programs proves Wells right.

Oddly enough, during this conspiracy of silence in public on the part of Eve and her daughters, I began hearing in private, whispered protest from men as to inroads on their efficiency through home disorganization. And I want to share news of this secret rebellion with the men readers of The New Leader. Here's the first bit, its dinner-table talk between a mining engineer, a literary man and his wife, who describes herself as a parasite, a professional woman, a business man, and the contributor to The New Leader.

The professional woman: "Aren't American men as much interested as women in giving up fundamentalism in the home and moving on to modernism, since they are more involved than the men of any other nation in this present chimney-corner chaos?"

The wife, who calls herself a parasite: "Yes, John had to get up and start the kitchen fire every morning while we were in the country. Our cabin is in what one might dub a 'helpless' region."

The literary husband: "Didn't I do a little more than that?"

The engineer, with a bit of edge on the words: "Split the kindling and saved the logs?"

The wife, with a reminiscent drawl: "And shoveled the snow."

The husband: "And?"

The engineer, with a sharper edge: "Filled the lamps and blue-flame stove."

Business man: "And trotted, the las thing Saturday night, to the general store for all those forgotten items."

The husband: "And what of that other three times a day item?"

All in chorus: "Washed the dishes!"

The engineer: "What about your pen?"

The husband: "Oh, I couldn't work it. The pen may be mightier than the sword, but it's no match for the dish-mop. The pen was vanquished. I often wished, since I couldn't hire a dish-washer, I might hire some one to do my writing. And the worst of it is, I can't get down to work even now that my pen and I have escaped. The mop habit grips me."

And another time it was the overheard conversation in a train. A successful stock-broker type gives his confidence to an unsympathetic bachelor en route to his country club apparently for a peaceful week-end: "We have built a house at Greenwich since I saw you last. Everything new and handsome. Very handsome," he repeats, and adds dejectedly, "hard to keep up. Trouble with help. But I'll learn to give first aid soon."

And this scrap from an artist: "Won't I be glad when the Winter is over, and I've done with furnace as I open fires, and have all my time for my painting!" And another item, when listening in, from a city dweller, a working man: "Gee, but I'm tired Sundays. Having a free day, I help wash up, and then to give the old girl a rest I take the children to the park. She's all worn out."

And the farmer must not be forgotten. His opinion of the round of chores was given in deeds, described by his wife to the coroner: "When

he didn't come to breakfast after my ringing the big bell twyst, I went round to the barn and there he hung from a rafter stone dead—and not a chore done!"

That man did well not to finish the chores and then commit suicide. If he had attempted to reverse the order of the happenings, he would not have arrived at the tragic climax at all. No man who went through with all the chores would have the pluck left to write, much less to hang himself.

And all this brings me to the conclusion that The New Leader made a mistake in headlining my screed on food and shelter, "The Home: A Woman's Problem." I read the challenge of H. G. Wells just as the recent series of women's conventions began, and so I watched the proceeding carefully of the International Association of University Women, the League of Women Voters, the City Federation of Women's Clubs, and last the International Council of Women, and I conclude not only that Wells is justified in declaring that women do not discuss the very pith of their own enslavement, but that they will not organize the feeding and housing of the race on sane lines.

And so I turn from my gentle readers to the stern ones to assure the latter that the unravelling of the home tangle has become as much their interest as that of wife or mother. The home has a cinch on you, men, only a little less than on women. If we keep on in our American way, we will all become jacks at all trades and masters of none. Socialists especially tangle up their thoughts with the prejudice that each person ought to perform his own personal service. But where does personal service begin, where end? I can't see that dusting a house is any more a personal service than painting it, or cooking food less expert and more personal than blacking shoes.

My Socialist confreres, to save yourselves alive, you will surely have to turn in and systematize the domestic center. I prophesy you won't have a hard time doing it, for the drift is running that way. We Americans from our very soil seem to draw that love of herding which is so necessary as the foundation of organization. The cliff-dwellings of the great Southwest are but the forerunners of the skyscrapers of the East. Perhaps that apartment house some 500 feet long, revealed by the receding of a lake which covered an ancient city 3,000 years ago in Arizona, points our destiny and your opportunity.

Bricks of Shame

But this I know, that every law That men have made for man, Since first man took his brother's life,

And this sad world began, But straw the wheat and saves the chaff With a most evil fan.

This, too, I know, and wise it were If each could know the same, That every prison that men build Is built with bricks of shame, And bound with bars lest Christ shall see

How men their brothers maim. —Oscar Wilde.

Bedtime Stories for the Bourgeoisie

FOR some time past we have been meaning to tell you boys and girls who go to work every day, garbed in silk and sitting pretty behind your chauffeurs, that you ought to practice thrift.

Everyone else tells you that if you will only be nice, contented workers and save your money, you will get to be great executives and go to Heaven when you die.

Heaven, according to the American Magazine, Success, and other members of our inspirational press, is especially set aside for workers who have saved their money and got to be great executives.

It will be, we imagine, a bit like the library of the Union League or the Board Room of the Steel Corporation. All the nice executives with haloes and wings will be sitting around, smoking big fat cigars and drinking pre-war stuff only; and telling one another how they have builded a business empire down here.

Maybe it will be as dandy as they tell us, but this picture of Heaven makes us look with a bit more tolerance upon our misspent past which is certain to send us to Hell, with no return passage.

However, we didn't mean to start any theological bickering in this column. We leave that to Princeton Theological Seminary and Brother Bryan.

Thrift and the necessity for the other feller to practice it is our story, and we are going to stick to it.

It wasn't until we read about Cal's having his shoes re-soled and a new ribbon put in his old hat that we got all pepped up about thrift.

It struck us that with such a noble example held before us on the front pages of all the papers, we ought to be able to do something to economize. So we told our wife never mind getting that new hat she had picked out while window-shopping and we were able to save quite a lot by refusing flatly to join the Society for the Preservation of the American Flag with its annual dues of twenty bucks.

For the first time in a long while we had the comforting feeling of being a noble and self-sacrificing 100 percenter whom even dear, old Freddy Marvin down on the New York Commercial would approve. And what could be finer than that?

But no—it seems that no matter how hard we try we can't please everybody.

We met a couple of hat and shoe manufacturers who were having lunch together the other day, and if we had dared even think the horrid things they were saying right out loud about our dear President and the Administration generally the American Defence Society would have had us in the hottest cell in the most remote hoosegow available.

Why, girls and boys, only last October these manufacturers were running wild around their plants telling their workers that if they didn't come through clean and vote for Cal and Charlie they would all be out flat on the streets, begging jobs. There would be a frightful panic and a "buyers' strike" and everything if the Republicans didn't get in. And now they're in, look at the darned mess.

It's all bewildering to us. Our weak minds have difficulty in grasping the intricacies of these problems of finance and big business.

But as we see it, the present situation is something like this. If everybody goes out and gets his shoes re-soled, and instead of buying new hats merely sticks on fresh ribbons, what becomes of the hat and shoe manufacturers? What becomes of our great advertising mediums if folks no longer fall for the lovely pictures of the new models of cars, the scrumptious illustrations of Father and the Girls dancing with whole-hearted glee around the new radio? What becomes of the 600,000 persons engaged in the gentle art of making and selling advertisements, to say nothing of the few odd millions who are making and selling the things advertised? What becomes of all us, in fact, if thrift becomes a prevalent habit?

It's sad to contemplate, but thrift under a capitalist system must continue to be a luxury for the few rather than a practice for the many, particularly when the latter have so little to practice on.

We didn't want to bother our wife with our depressing conclusion. Women, you know, have no adequate comprehension of these matters of big business and the like. So we let the wife's hat go, but as a matter of duty to encourage the public-spirited shoe manufacturers, we did buy ourselves a pair of brogans that please us mightily and now, once more, we are going about sure of the approval of the patriotic Mr. Marvin.

If there is indeed a "Buyers' Strike," as is hinted, we will have no part in it. The very thought of Tiffany's patrons marching up and down on the picket-lines with banners saying, "We won't buy no Tiaras Today," chills us to the bone.

Think of a meeting of the strike committee in the Peacock Alley of the Waldorf-Astoria passing resolutions saying that for three months no striker could buy one single Rolls-Royce. Wouldn't that be a pretty kettle of fish for a law-abiding citizen like us to fall into?

From now on our motto is, "If you save, you're lost."

So give the old shoes to the Salvation Army, boys, skate the old hat out of the window.

Let every good man and true come to the defence of the house of Kuppenheimer, the Pierce-Arrow Automobile Company, and the embattled shoe manufacturers of Lynn, Mass.

McAlister Coileman.

I must confess that I believe that if, by some juggling with space and time, Julius Caesar, Napoleon, Edward IV, William the Conqueror, Lord Rosebery, and Robert Burns had all been changed at birth, it would not have produced any serious dislocation of the course of destiny.—Robert Blatchford.

I wholly disapprove of what you say—and will defend to the death your right to say it.—Voltaire in his letter to Helvetius.

Cooperation Pays

THE mammoth strike of coal miners in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, has now been on since March 1, and the destitution and suffering among most of the families is very acute.

But the acute suffering is not universal. Of the 12,000 miners, 2,761 are members of the British Canadian Co-operative Society, the largest cooperative on the North American continent. This society made a surplus during 1924 of \$135,922 from its gross business of nearly one and a half million dollars. And the strike broke upon the members at just about the time the "dividend" for the last three months of the year was to be declared. Result: \$42,000 was distributed by the cooperative among its miner members, 12 per cent on all the purchases made during the quarter. The big increase in membership and sales during the past few months is proof that some of the other miners of the district are waking up to the economic importance of this cooperative institution.

How would Wall Street rate a corporation that made \$136,000 in one year? Nearly 50 per cent on the investment would look pretty good to American investors. But this is a cooperative organization that these miners have built, and profits are not distributed on investment but on purchases. In other words, the gain goes to the producers and consumers instead of to the capitalists.

One of the first moves made by the British company operating these mines was to shut off all credit at the company stores. This hit the non-cooperators pretty hard; but it did not bother the members of the Co-operative Stores. And as branch stores of this society are located at Sydney Mines, Florence, Cranberry, North Sydney and Glace Bay, the miners of the whole district are represented in this membership.

The directors in charge of this

huge business are all miners. But they know how to run business in behalf of the workers. During 18 years the Society has done a business of \$9,633,525, and turned back \$1,094,736 to its members. In addition, it has built up a Reserve Fund of \$41,000.

Mr. George Keen, Secretary of the Canadian Co-operative Union, says of this: "The incident is probably the finest demonstration we have ever had on this continent of the value of consumers' cooperation. The comparison between the credit-ridden victims of the company stores, capriciously denied at a moment's notice the necessities of life, on the one hand; and on the other, 2,700 cooperative families with an average investment of \$100 each and receipts of \$42,000 in a quarterly cash dividend, should be of great value to the movement."

One of the pillars of this society is its women. They have organized a strong Women's Guild which looks after much of the educational work among the women and children. The miners of Illinois and other states have struggled for years to build a substantial cooperative movement for the members of their trade in the United States; but they do not get the loyalty of the rank and file. Perhaps they should establish some travelling scholarships and send some of their people to study Co-operation in Nova Scotia.

For Eugene V. Debs

THE High School Teachers' Union of Chicago is the latest of many organizations throughout the Nation to demand of President Coolidge the full restoration of Eugene V. Debs' civil rights. A resolution unanimously adopted by the Women High School Teachers' Union of Chicago states:

"Whereas, in all countries except the United States, all political prisoners who were sentenced during the last war have not only been released, but have had all civil rights restored; and

"Whereas, our own Government, founded in the spirit of political liberty, is assumed to be conducted for the extension and defense of freedom, is manifested, for example, by our national Government even toward the Confederate leaders following the Civil War; and

"Whereas, in Eugene V. Debs the American people have a man whose strength of character, brilliant gifts, high idealism and unselfish, commanding devotion to the cause of freedom and human progress for a full half century, give this country cause to be sincerely proud of him, and mark him for unique and enviable distinction for centuries to come.

"Therefore, be it Resolved: That the Federation of Women High School Teachers of Chicago presents these facts to the attention of President Coolidge, and urges that, acting with the fairness that characterized the Republican party in the days of Abraham Lincoln, he restore to Eugene V. Debs his full civil rights, and thus protect our country against condemnation of future generations.

"And be it Further Resolved: That our delegates to the Chicago Federation of Labor be instructed to present these resolutions to that body and ask that these or similar resolutions be adopted.

"And be it Further Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to President Coolidge, to Eugene V. Debs, and to the Executive Board of the American Federation of Labor."

"MOVE ON, OLD MAN" DEBS AT THE GARDEN

By S. H. STILLE

IT was a cold, damp, rainy day late in February that I looked out of a window from my warm and comfortable room, and was surprised to see an aged man sitting on some rocks just across the street. His hair was long and white. He was shaking his head as his face was buried deep in his hands.

He had shuffled along for many a year and now that the shadows of the evening of life fell across his way he found himself an old man, homeless, friendless and penniless. No wonder he shook his gray old head. Such a bitter end. Just a piece of human driftwood tossed recklessly on the turbulent billows of life's tempestuous sea.

While I was pondering over the plight of the old man, a policeman, dressed warmly in a heavy overcoat and with a club in his hand, walked up to the old fellow and tapped him on the back with the club, not over gently, then in a voice as cold as an iceberg, said, "Move on, old man. Move on."

Slowly the old man gathered together his old cracking bones, covered with scanty rags, and limped off down the street. It was more than I could tolerate, so I started off after him. I soon overtook him, and, tapping him on the arm, asked how he was fixed for a bed and something to eat. He painfully replied that he was hungry and intended to spend the night in the station. I asked him to wait a few minutes, slipped back to my room, wrote out a check sufficient for a supper and lodging for the night. Not knowing the old man's name,

I made out the check payable to bearer. As I put the check in his shaky hand, the tears mounted to his eyes and traced their way down his careworn face, and in a voice choking with emotion he said, "God bless you, my boy." As he started down the street, he said he would stay at the Young Men's Christian Association.

Later in the evening I wondered if the old fellow had followed out his intentions. I went to the Young Men's Christian Association and inquired whether an old gray-haired man had been there earlier in the evening and had procured a room. The reply was most fitting for a Christian organization, bent on doing charity. Yes, he had been there and had tried to cash a check. They had refused, and they refused to shelter him for the night. I was further informed that he had sat down in an easy chair and that the clerk had found it necessary to tell him to "Move on."

As I left that room, so cozy and warm, and realized that only a few doors removed from this main room were some clean sleeping rooms and bethought myself of the reception the old fellow had received in this Christian Association, the words "Move on, old man, move on," from two of our national institutions, I thought of the greatest of the Leaders of Men, who once wandered the road of life, homeless, penniless, poor and despised. He, too, would hear, if he were on earth today, the same cold and heartless words from the Law and from the Young Men's Christian Association, "Move on."

I looked for the old fellow, but could not find him. He was covered by now with the blanket of the night. Where I did not know. Once again the old fellow would hear the words grown familiar to him, this time from a friend whose name is Death, "Old pilgrim, move on, move on," and I see him shuffle off on his last long journey, moving on.

Nearing on World Unity

On Saturday, May 16, at 1:30 p. m., Scott Nearing will give the last lecture in his course on Current Events. He will discuss "World Labor Unity."

By MATHILDA TILLMAN

Say, people, we've seen a man! Oh, my God, what a man! Yes, a man! The man of men! The king of men! His name? His name, people, is—GENE DEBS.

NOW, after that outburst, we can proceed with sanity. The occasion was the twenty-fifth anniversary celebration of the Workmen's Circle at Madison Square Garden, on May 3. How we managed to gain admission after hundreds were turned away from the doors is something which only the gods can explain! (However, we'll hazard three guesses. Sh-sh! We got in on nerve, good looks, or "mozel." (Take your choice.)

As Debs entered the speakers' stand amid the shouts, cheers, plaudits and bravos of more than 25,000 individuals, one of the great desires of our life was satisfied. . . . There stood Debs, the superman!

Red flags waved, bands crashed, children yelled, men and women cheered wildly, and enthusiasm ran riot. And amid it all stood Debs, smiling and nodding, and waving to the vast crowd.

"Whom do we appreciate? Two, four, six, eight, Debs, Debs!"

shrieked 500 school-children. And this great man, with heart that understands, threw kisses in their direction, and spread his two long arms toward them, as if to encircle them all to his breast.

"Comrades and friends, brothers

MCKINLEY SQUARE GARDENS

1258-50 Boston Road, Bronx, N. Y. (Between 168th and 169th Streets)

BALL ROOMS

Suitable for Weddings—Receptions—Balls Banquets—Entertainments Meetings, Etc.

Catering a Specialty

ALFRED FURST Telephone Kipatrick 10262

IF YOU KNEW, WOULD YOU?

If you were served food that you know is going to harm you, would you eat it? Of course not.

If you knew that the kind of food you eat is going to harm others, would you eat it? Well, that depends who you are.

If you are thoughtless and selfish, you wouldn't mind. If you are considerate and interested in the welfare of other people, you would avoid such food as if there were poison in it.

Now please remember this: When you eat bread that does not bear

THIS

UNION

LABEL



THIS

UNION

LABEL

YOU HELP THE GREEDY BREAD TRUST AND HARM THE BAKERY WORKERS AND THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN!

KEEP YOUR BODY IN GOOD HEALTH AND YOUR CONSCIENCE CLEAR BY INSISTING UPON THIS UNION LABEL ON YOUR BREAD IN THE GROCER'S OR IN THE RESTAURANT!

Bakery & Confectionery Workers' International Union of America Organization Committee of Locals 87, 100, 163, 169 and 303

Housing and Zoning

By HERMAN KOBBE

IN The New Leader of April 24, appeared an excellent paper by Mrs. Blatch on housing, zoning and transit—especially subways. Mrs. Blatch's criticism was directed at the New York Socialists who busy themselves with the squabble over who is to own the subways, instead of agitating for the abolition of subways.

Owing to the monstrous growth of the metropolitan area, municipal problems are of the utmost importance; and the Socialist Party's platform and official statements on such matters as housing, zoning and transit, are a good yardstick for measuring the worth and ability of the party as an agent of social revolution.

A Socialist-Reformist party will, of course, accept six and eight-story tenement houses with half-dark apartments; canyon-like streets; cistern-shaped courts and yards; smoke, fumes, dust, noise, and subways, as normal, and indeed, inevitable attributes of a large and growing city.

A social-revolutionary party, on the other hand, will challenge the very existence of the towering tenement houses and the deadly subway tunnels as abnormal growths, rooted in landlordism and competitive industry, and destructive of

the health and happiness of the workers.

If dark houses, crowded streets, subways, dirt and noise are inevitable, then hardening of the arteries, Bright's disease, and heart-failure are inevitable, and old age will happen between 45 and 55 years. But we can't afford to accept this fatalistic viewpoint.

I don't know what has been done to inform our party members and radical union friends in the city on such subjects as housing, zoning and transit. I fear very little. I know of no systematic effort to spread knowledge of such subjects in any Socialist school or study course.

The party must face these big issues in the coming campaign; and I am afraid without any adequate preparation.

Drastic but intelligent revision of the building code, making all requirements much more severe, both for commercial and domestic buildings, is a first, essential.

A zoning plan based on a suburban factory and workshop system is another prime necessity, this being the first step to decentralizing the workers within walking distance of their places of work.

Every new tenement house put up and every new unit of subway dug is another defeat for the workers, another victory for the landlord and the capitalist.

Buy Direct From Manufacturer
O.W. WUERTZ & CO.
PLAYER-REPRODUCING
PIANOS
Standard of Quality Since 1895
RADIOS-PHONOGRAPHS-RECORDS
ON EASY TERMS
TWO 3RD AVENUE, COR. 85TH ST.
STORES 3RD AVENUE, COR. 152ND ST.

Trusses
When your doctor sends you to a truss maker for a truss, sandbag or stocking, go there and see what you can buy for your money.
Then go to P. WOLF & Co., Inc.
COMPARE GOODS AND PRICES
1499 Third Ave. 70 Avenue A.
Bet. 44th & 45th Sts. Bet. 4th and 5th Sts.
(1st floor)
Open Even. 7:30 p.m. Open Even. 9 p.m.
SUNDAYS CLOSED
Special Ladies' Attendant

MAX WOLFF
OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN
328 W. 125 St., Bet 8th and St. Nicholas Aves.

Hats
DON'T SPECULATE WHEN YOU BUY A HAT
McCann, 210 Bowery
HAS THE GOODS

Dentists
DR. E. LONDON
SURGEON DENTIST
240 W. 102d St. New York City
Phone Riverside 3940

Dr. L. SADOFF,
DENTIST
1 Union Square, Cor. 14th St.
Room 503. 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Dr. Theodora Kutyn
Surgeon Dentist
Telephone: TRAFALGAR 3050
247 West 72d Street
MODERATE PRICES
Over 15 Years of Practice

M.J. Roth
INC.
Third Ave. at 84th St.
STATIONERY—TOYS
BOOKS & DOLLS—KODAKS
New \$2.50 Hawk-Eye \$1.98
Best Value Ever Put Out
By EASTMAN. Makes
Picture 2 1/4 x 3 1/4—E13M No. 120.

Sixty Cups of the Finest
Tea you ever tasted—
for 10 cents.

WHITE LILAC TEA
At All Grocers. 10c a Package

"THE CARPET IS THE SOUL OF THE APARTMENT"
It must be kept clean.
Will you let us help you?
PERFECT CARPET CLEANING CO.
East Tremont Ave. and 180th St.
PHONES: WESTCHESTER 1522-1523.

See That Your Milk Man Wears
the Emblem of
The Milk Drivers' Union
Local 584, I. B. of T.
Office
585 Hudson St., City.
Local 584 meets
on 3rd Thursday
of the month at
ASTORIA HALL
62 East 4th St.
Executive Board
meets on the 2nd and
4th Thursdays at the
Broadway, Room 3.
F. J. STERNINSKY, Pres. & Bus. Agent.
NATHAN LAUT, Sec'y-Treas.

Workingmen, When Buying
Your HATS
Look for THIS LABEL

YOU WILL FIND IT
UNDER THE SWEATBAND
United Hatters of N. A.
Rm. 418 Bible House, N. Y.
MARTIN LAWLER, Secretary

WORKERS!
Eat Only in Restaurants
that Employ Union Workers!
Always Look **WAITERS & WAITRESSES' UNION**
For This LABEL

LOCAL 1
162 East 23rd St.
Tel. Gramercy 8818
J. LASHER, President.
WM. LEHMAN, Sec'y-Treasurer.

BE CONSISTENT!
Smoke UNION-MADE
CIGARS
DEMAND THIS LABEL

If the Box does not have this
Label, the Cigars are
NOT Union-Made.
INSIST ON the UNION LABEL

UNION DIRECTORY

HERE'S YOUR UNION, WHEN IT MEETS, AND WHERE

The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union

3 West 16th Street, New York City

Telephone Chelsea 3148

MORRIS SIGMAN, President ABRAHAM BAROFF, Secretary-Treasurer

The Amalgamated Ladies' Garment Cutters' Union

Local No. 10, I. L. G. W. U.

Office 231 East 14th Street Telephone Lexington 4180

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETS EVERY THURSDAY AT THE OFFICE OF THE UNION

DAVID DUBINSKY, General Manager

DISTRICT COUNCIL MISCELLANEOUS TRADES OF GREATER NEW YORK

INTERNATIONAL LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION
Office: 3 WEST 16TH STREET Telephone Chelsea 2148
The Council meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
H. GREENBERG, President. S. LEFROVITS, Manager.

Italian Cloak, Suit and Skirt Makers

Union Local 48, I. L. G. W. U.

Office, 231 E. 14th Street. Lexington 4540

Executive Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

Downtown—231 E. 14th St. 1st & 2nd Friday at 8 P. M.

Brooklyn—187th St. & S. Boulevard 1st & 3rd Thurs. 8 P. M.

Harlem—174 Lexington Ave. 1st & 3rd Saturday 3 P. M.

Bklyn—105 Montrose Ave. Jersey City—76 Montgomery St.

SAVATORE NINIO, Manager-Secretary.

SAMPLE MAKERS' UNION

LOCAL NO. 3, I. L. G. W. U.

130 East 20th St. Madison Sq. 147.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETS EVERY TUESDAY AT 6 P. M.

D. RUBIN, Manager-Secretary.

Italian Dressmakers' Union

Union, Local 89, I. L. G. W. U.

Amalgated with Joint Board Cloak and Dressmakers' Union. Executive Board

Meets Every Tuesday at the Office, 8 West

21st Street. Telephone 7748—Watkins.

LUIGI ANTONINI, Secretary.

Waterproof Garment Workers' Union, Local 20, I. L. G. W. U.

150 East 20th St. Madison Square 1934

Executive Board meets every Monday

at 7 P. M.

D. GINGOLD, A. WEINGART, Sec'y-Treas.

Manager.

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA

31 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. Suite 701-715

Telephone: Stuyvesant 6500-1-2-3-4-5

SYDNEY RILMAN, Gen. President JOSEPH SCHLOSSBERG, Gen. Sec'y-Treas.

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA

611-621 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Telephone: Spring 7600-1-2-3-4

DAVID WOLF, General Manager ABRAHAM MILLER, Secretary-Treasurer

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING WORKERS' JOINT BOARD

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA

709 Broadway, New York City. Telephone: Stuyvesant 4330, 9510, 9511

JOS. GOLD, General Manager. MEYER COHEN, Secretary-Treasurer

New York Clothing Cutters' Union

A. C. W. of A. Local "Big Four."

Office: 44 East 12th Street. Stuyvesant 5566.

Regular meetings every Friday night at 210 East Fifth Street.

Executive Board meets every Monday at 7 P. M. in the office.

MURRAY WEINSTEIN, Manager. MARTIN SIGEL, Sec'y-Treas.

PANTS MAKERS' TRADE BOARD

OF GREATER N. Y. AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA.

OFFICE: 178 EAST BROADWAY. ORCHARD 1357

Board Meets Every Tuesday Evening at the Office. All Locals Meet Every Wednesday.

MORRIS BLUMENREICH, Manager. HYMAN NOVODVOB, Sec'y-Treasurer.

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10

A. C. W. of A. Section "B"

Office 335 Bushwick Ave., Bklyn. Stage 10180

Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.

Reg. meetings every Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Chairman: J. Berowitz. L. Fritelson, Sec'y.

J. Portans, Bus. Agent. J. Kleinholtz, Fin. Sec'y.

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10

A. C. W. of A. Section "B"

Office 335 Bushwick Ave., Bklyn. Stage 10180

Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.

Reg. meetings every Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Chairman: J. Berowitz. L. Fritelson, Sec'y.

J. Portans, Bus. Agent. J. Kleinholtz, Fin. Sec'y.

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10

A. C. W. of A. Section "B"

Office 335 Bushwick Ave., Bklyn. Stage 10180

Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.

Reg. meetings every Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Chairman: J. Berowitz. L. Fritelson, Sec'y.

J. Portans, Bus. Agent. J. Kleinholtz, Fin. Sec'y.

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10

A. C. W. of A. Section "B"

Office 335 Bushwick Ave., Bklyn. Stage 10180

Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.

Reg. meetings every Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Chairman: J. Berowitz. L. Fritelson, Sec'y.

J. Portans, Bus. Agent. J. Kleinholtz, Fin. Sec'y.

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10

A. C. W. of A. Section "B"

Office 335 Bushwick Ave., Bklyn. Stage 10180

Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.

Reg. meetings every Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Chairman: J. Berowitz. L. Fritelson, Sec'y.

J. Portans, Bus. Agent. J. Kleinholtz, Fin. Sec'y.

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10

A. C. W. of A. Section "B"

Office 335 Bushwick Ave., Bklyn. Stage 10180

Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY AT WORK

WISCONSIN

Socialist members of the Milwaukee School Board have been carrying on a good fight against militarism in the schools. A majority report recommended that the board grant its annual permission to the militarists to speak in the high schools, but bar the representatives of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. The Socialists succeeded in having the minority report accepted as a basis of consideration and further hearings will be had on the request of the peace organization. The reactionaries have recklessly claimed that the women's organization was "bolshevistic," but they were rendered helpless when Comrade Meta Berger proved that Jane Addams had consulted with the late President Wilson regarding the women's program and that eight items of this program agreed with Wilson's fourteen points.

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT

A letter has been sent to all Locals in the district by District Secretary Fitzgerald in the interest of The New Leader. The letter points out that The New Leader is the only national Socialist and Labor weekly in the country and briefly mentions its features and its service to the Socialist Party and the importance of increasing its circulation. Every Local is urged to elect a New Leader agent and to report his name and address to the District Secretary.

The State Conference for Progressive Political Action met in Boston last Sunday and was dissolved after adopting a number of resolutions. It decided to contribute its remaining funds to the national organization and elected a Labor Party Action Committee to work for the organization of a Massachusetts Labor party. A Progressive Action Committee was also elected with authority to call a State convention to elect delegates to the national Progressive con-

vention that is to be held this Summer. All records and reports are to be open to both committees and it was decided that all La Follette-Wheeler clubs or other Progressive Labor clubs organized last year may affiliate with either committee.

NEW JERSEY

At the meeting of the State Committee last Sunday it was voted to contribute \$200 to the National Office organization campaign and a special letter is being sent to all Locals and Branches in the State urging them to generously contribute to this fund. New Jersey Socialists hope that other States will help all they can in helping the National organization in the work planned for this year.

INDIANA

During a resting period, between regional conventions this summer, Artist Leisser, a German painter of Pittsburgh, will come to Comrade Debs' home to paint a portrait of the Socialist leader for international exhibit. Mr. Leisser is 70 years of age, yet he maintains a studio in Pittsburgh, and is one of the famous men in America and Germany.

At present there are three portraits underway, for which artists have persuaded Comrade Debs to sit. One young woman saw him but once, and that from the platform, yet she has his portrait half way finished, and she is also in the east; he has promised to give her a few sittings while on this lecture tour.

Perhaps there is no man in America more photographed, painted or in marble and plaster, than Eugene V. Debs, who furnishes an excellent study for the artists. His health is much improved and the last several weeks he has begun to take on renewed flesh, and claims to be in trim for his campaign of re-organization.

NEW YORK STATE

New Rochelle

The new local formed by State Organizer Stille by its activities has obtained prominent publicity. The Standard-Star gives a news story to the plans of the local, which proposes to wage an aggressive fight against the new Westchester County Charter, which goes to a referendum in the Fall. A municipal platform will be adopted, Party headquarters will be opened, and a number of speakers from other cities will be engaged to assist in the educational and political campaign.

Niagara Falls

State Organizer Stille has been assigned to the western part of the State temporarily to help work up sentiment for the Cleveland Regional Convention of the Socialist Party May 30 and 31. Incidentally, Stille will conduct an organization drive for Local Niagara Falls. The City is growing rapidly due to the enormous development of hydro-electric power, and there is plenty of material for a large Socialist organization.

While it is hoped that a large

number of people will come from the western part of our State to the New York Regional Convention in September, the Locals from Rochester westward are considerably nearer Cleveland than New York City, and, Saturday, May 30, being Memorial Day, numbers of Socialists and Socialist sympathizers will have a grand opportunity to take a trip to Cleveland by auto, boat or rail.

NEW YORK CITY

The next meeting of the City Committee on Campaign and Organization will be held on Saturday afternoon, 2:30 p. m., at the office of Local New York.

LOCAL NEW YORK

Alexander Schwartz has been elected Organizer of Local New York and the following comrades have been elected as members of the State Executive Committee: Jessie Wallace Hughan, Frank Crosswaith and William Karlin.

Bela Low of the German Branch announces the publication of a German Socialist weekly, The Tagblatt, and hopes of getting a good circulation among German workers. Organizer Schwartz has sent a letter to all branches announcing that his office hours generally will be from 1 to 4 p. m.; that canvass of enrolled Socialist voters and distribution of literature begins immediately, he giving two nights each week to personal canvassing himself, and urging better organization of lectures.

The referendum on the minority and majority reports regarding the form of organization for Greater New York will go out next week.

The 6th A. D. and 8th A. D. meet in joint session this Friday night. Henry Fruchter and G. August Gerber will debate the question of amalgamating the branches, Fruchter in favor and Gerber against. The meeting will be held at 207 East 10th street, Friday, May 15. Every member of the two branches is urged to attend.

Vaciro to Speak

Comrade Vincenzo Vaciro, Socialist member of the Italian Parliament, is in this country speaking to Italian audiences against the regime of Mussolini. He asserts that practically four-fifths of the people of Italy are opposed to the Fascista Government.

Comrade Vaciro will speak at a mass meeting in the People's House, 7 East 15th street, Sunday, at 3 p. m. Alexander Schwartz, organizer of Local New York, will address a meeting of the Upper West Side and 21st A. D. Branches, Tuesday night, May 19, at 51 East 125th street. His subject will be, "Modern Socialist Aims." The meeting will start at 8:15 p. m.

BRONX

Street meetings are being held every Friday evening at Wilkins and Intervale avenues; every Saturday at Longwood and Prospect avenues; every Monday at 148th street and Willis avenue; every Tuesday at 163rd and Simpson streets; every Wednesday at 180th street and Daly avenue; every Thursday at 165th street and Prospect avenue. Speakers, August Claessens and a new crop of beginners.

The 2nd, 4th and 5th Assembly District Branch meets on Tuesday, May 19, at 1167 Boston road. Nominations for local candidates will come up at this meeting, and a full attendance is desired. This Branch will hold the last entertainment and dance of the season at the headquarters on Saturday, May 23. An

interesting program is promised. A general party meeting of the Bronx Socialists will be held on Sunday evening, May 24, at the club rooms of Branch 7. The business of this special meeting is to discuss the referendum regarding the plans for coordination of Socialist Party activities of the Greater City. Every Bronx Socialist must make it his or her duty to attend this important meeting.

BROOKLYN

A reorganization meeting of the Coney Island branch will be held this Friday evening at the K. of P. building on West 21st street, between Mermaid and Neptune avenues, Coney Island. All are invited to attend.

Open-air meetings being conducted in Kings weekly are: 23rd A. D., Fulton street and Howard avenue, every Friday night, Frank R. Crosswaith, speaker, John Wilson, chairman. 5th A. D., Fulton street and Rochester avenue, every Wednesday night, Frank R. Crosswaith, speaker. The outdoor campaign in the Williamsburg section opens Saturday evening with one meeting in the 6th A. D., one in the 13th and another in the 14th. Among the speakers are Nat Rubin, Sam Pavloff, and Morris Wolfman.

The next regular meeting of the Executive Committee of Local Kings will be held on Thursday evening, May 21, at the county headquarters.

A reorganization meeting will be held in the 22nd A. D. on Monday evening, May 18, at 218 Van Sicken avenue. A. I. Shipiloff will speak.

YIPSELDOM

The annual declamation contest of the New York Yipsels will be held on Sunday, May 24, at 8 p. m., at the Harlem Socialist Center, 62 East 106th street. Order tickets from Emanuel Switkes, the executive secretary, at the Rand School.

The latest casualty in the debating tournament is Circle Seven's team. The winning teams are Circle 6, Manhattan, Julius Umaneky and Joseph Polchik; Circle 1, Bronx, Louis Dickstein and Sidney Hertzberg; Circle 8, Manhattan, Ben Goodman and Murray Bunn. These and the other winning teams will continue the elimination.

Several hundred turned out to the first League hike last Sunday. Circles 6, Brooklyn, and 7, Manhattan, had a 100 per cent attendance. The next hike will be held in a few weeks.

The activity of the membership drive committee hasn't slackened with the second week of the drive. Meetings were held in the territory of Circle 6, Brooklyn, Circles 3, 7 and 8, Manhattan. All Circles have been instructed to hold at least one meeting a week.

Circle 1, Manhattan, will hold an entertainment and dance on Saturday evening, May 16, at 204 East Broadway. The profits of this affair will go exclusively for educational work. Comrades and friends are appealed to to support this affair.

A meeting of Circle 1, Brooklyn, will be held on Wednesday to take up organization problems at its headquarters, 319 Grand street.

The second chapter of the Communist Manifesto will be discussed at the regular meeting of Circle 6, Brooklyn, on Sunday, May 17, at 8 p. m. An organizer will be elected to replace Comrade Senitzer, who has resigned.

A substantial sum of money has been voted to the work of the Young People's Socialist League by the Committee of Seventeen.

The Party Builder

By HERBERT W. MERRILL

I HAVE read the article entitled "State Secretaries." After reading it I feel constrained to tell you that we have followed the course outlined there again and again. It might have worked wonderfully in 1912, but it will not today. The automobile, movie and radio have done their work, and we might just as well recognize it. Thanks to the automobile, almost every good speaking spot out of doors has been eliminated. The corner where wonderful meetings used to be held in Jamestown is now a mass of parked cars, and the favorite street corner of Schenectady, where the inimitable Claessens, Callery, Mrs. Lockwood and others used to hold forth, has become impossible for the same reason. Comrades—members of the local—used to deem it their duty to come around to every street meeting and form a nucleus for the crowd to gather, but they do so no longer, and the chairman is often hard pressed to find anybody to take up the collection.

Yes, State secretaries have sent speakers to towns again and again along the very lines of your suggestions. Sometimes the speaker has found somebody to furnish a Ford car or a soapbox, and sometimes not. And far from waiting for applications for speakers, we are constantly urging and praying that speakers be accepted. A month or six weeks ago several of the big city locals were communicated with to see if they were interested in having Kirkpatrick come to their towns in connection with his trip East, and to this hour not a reply has been received.

As to setting a "flat rate" for the services of speakers now, we are happy to get speakers accepted

under any conditions. Tours for speakers for a number of years past, in this State at least, have been made on the theory of take him anyway and do the best you can. Comrades who have not functioned as State secretaries since the war have no conception of the difference between 1912 and 1925. There is more Socialist sentiment, vastly more, but mankind is interested in novelty, and the soapbox is no longer a novelty. We, who have emphasized the revolutionary character of mechanical invention so often in our lectures and books have got to realize that we have to use modern tools in our propaganda.

That is why I, for one, am so insistent in regard to the radio. We have got to "come to it," and why postpone the inevitable day?

The soapbox addresses only a handful, a little changing group, when he isn't shouting at brick walls and empty space, while Debs could just as well be talking to thousands and even millions every night over a Party-owned broadcasting station. Do not imagine that I am detracting one iota from the services of the splendid comrades who have gone out on the highways and byways of this country spreading the message of Socialism. Even now there is nothing more beautiful than a sailing ship, but we do not take it now to reach Europe in a hurry, and I venture to suggest that Claessens would be appreciated over the radio, and by vastly more people.

Our need in this "year of grace" is still plus the radio; the first for organization work pure and simple, and the second for propaganda to the millions who hear Coolidge the night before election and vote for him in overwhelming numbers. "The world do move," to quote the often quoted Negro preacher,

N. Y. Joint Board, Shirt and Boys' Waist Makers' Union

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA

Headquarters: 621 BROADWAY (Room 823). Phone Sprink 2238-2239

ALDO CURSI, Manager. H. ROSENBERG, Secretary-Treasurer.

Joint Board meets every Second and Fourth Monday.

Board of Directors meet every First and Third Monday.

Local 242—Executive Board meets every Tuesday.

Local 243—Executive Board meets every Thursday.

Local 244—Executive Board meets every Wednesday.

These Meetings are Held in the Office of the Union.

FUR WORKERS' UNION

OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

9 Jackson Ave., Long Island City, N. Y. Tel. Hunters Point 68

MORRIS KAUFMAN, General President. ANDREW WENNEIS, General Secretary-Treasurer.

JOINT BOARD FURRIERS' UNION

OF GREATER NEW YORK

Office: 22 East 22nd Street Phone Caledonia 0350

Meets Every Tuesday Evening in the Office

H. BEGOON, Chairman. ABRAHAM ROSENTHAL, Sec. Treas.

ADOLPH LEWIS, Sec. Secs. BENNY WEXLER, Vice-Pres.

FUR FINISHERS' UNION

LOCAL 13

Executive Board meets every Monday at

5:30 P. M. at 23 East 22nd St.

A. SOIFER, Chairman. L. EISTER, Vice-Chairman.

H. ROBERTS, Secretary.

F. STAUD, Chairman. H. SOHNS, Vice-Chairman.

H. SCHINDLER, Secretary.

FUR CUTTERS UNION

LOCAL 1

Executive Board meets every Thursday

at 5:30 P. M. at 23 East 22nd St.

F. STAUD, Chairman. H. SOHNS, Vice-Chairman.

H. SCHINDLER, Secretary.

FUR NAILERS' UNION

"SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY"

Lynching and Mob Violence
 1. LOUISIANA. Joe Airy, Negro charged with the killing of N. A. Yarbrough, State highway officer, was taken from the custody of the sheriff at Shreveport by a mob of 200 armed men on March 5 and lynched.

2. VIRGINIA. An unidentified Negro, accused of attacking a white woman, was taken from the Sussex County Jail at Waverly by a mob on March 20 and lynched.

3. GEORGIA. An unidentified Negro, who was accused of attacking a 14-year-old girl at Rockford, was burned at the stake by a mob on March 2.

4. MARYLAND. A mob of more than 100 persons at Berlin on March 27 attempted to lynch the Bevans brothers, in custody of Sheriff Wilmer Purnell, but dispersed when the sheriff threatened to shoot into the mob. The two men had been indicted for arson.

5. NORTH CAROLINA. James Needleman, a traveling salesman, accused of attacking a 17-year-old girl, was taken from the Martin County Jail by a mob at Williamston on March 29 and subjected to an operation.

6. CALIFORNIA. Leo Gallagher, an attorney representing the California Branch of the American Civil Liberties Union, was arrested at Los Angeles on Feb. 23 when he was addressing a meeting to protest the recent police interference with "hecklers" at the open-air religious meetings at the Plaza. He was released in \$25 bail on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Criminal Cases
 7. NEW JERSEY. The Department of Justice on March 3 dismissed the charge of conspiracy against Judah L. Cooper, arrested at Bayonne in 1924 for a speech in Russian at a Workers' Party meeting. It was the first Federal conspiracy case based on a single speech.

8. ROGER N. BALDWIN, director of the American Civil Liberties Union, and six other men, who were tried last December on charges of unlawful assemblage during the silk workers' strike at Paterson, were found guilty by Judge Joseph A. Delaney in the Court of Special Sessions on March 31. The conviction will be appealed to the State Supreme Court.

9. NEW YORK. Three members of the Workers' party, S. Zalow, A. Dimar and H. Wintergradoff, were arrested when the New York City bomb squad raided the party meeting rooms on March 13 and seized the stage muskets hired for a pageant for which the men were drilling. The men were held in \$2,000 bail for violation of the Penal Code, which forbids aliens to carry firearms.

10. WASHINGTON. Anton Ka-

Report on Civil Liberty Situation for the Month of March, 1925; Issued by the American Civil Liberties Union

rachum, a Russian citizen serving a twenty-year sentence at McNeil Island penitentiary on a charge of desertion from the United States Army in Siberia, was released by the War Department on March 5 on condition that he return to Russia. Karachum was the last of the Federal war prisoners serving sentences for political reasons.

11. WEST VIRGINIA. The last of the indictments against members of the United Mine Workers of America charging treason as a result of the armed march to Logan County in 1921 were nolle prossed

by Judge Woods on motion of Prosecuting Attorney Porterfield on Feb. 11.

12. MISSOURI. John W. Dobrinich and Milo Vojnovic, natives of Jugoslavia, who were arrested at St. Louis in 1919 and again in 1920 in the Palmer Red raids, were ordered deported on March 14 after a five-year fight against the deportation. Vojnovic is a member of the Socialist Labor Party. Further efforts will be made to stop their deportation.

13. CALIFORNIA. Appeal in the case of Powell et al was denied by

the Third District Court of Appeals on March 4. Eight of the nine I. W. W.'s in the case were arrested at Eureka in October, 1923. One was arrested at Trinidad two weeks later and included in the same indictment. They were convicted in April, 1924, after their first trial had resulted in a hung jury.

14. Charles D. Criswold, I. W. W. arrested at Westwood on March 6 on criminal syndicalism charges (later changed to violation of the Busiek injunction), was convicted on March 9 and sentenced to six months in the county jail.

15. T. J. Smith, T. Foley, E. Scheisser, C. Anderson and J. Nolan, I. W. W.'s, arrested at Sacramento on March 9 on vagrancy charges, were released on March 18.

16. Allan Doble, I. W. W. news-seller, arrested at Los Angeles on vagrancy charges and held for forty-six days, was discharged on March 3. This was Doble's third arrest in three months, the first time for violation of the criminal syndicalism law, and then for violation of the Busiek injunction. In both of these cases the charge was dismissed also.

17. W. I. Fruit, I. W. W., convicted at Los Angeles in 1921, was released from San Quentin on March 11 upon expiration of sentence.

About Stool Pigeons

THE following communications speak for themselves:

Editor, The New Leader:

I enclose a copy of a letter which I sent to J. Louis Engdahl, Editor of the Daily Worker, in regard to an article in the Daily Worker charging me with being a stool-pigeon because we informed the authorities that Weisbord and Beal, formerly members of the Socialist Party, and who were said to be using old speaking permits granted them while they were Socialists, were no longer connected with the party.

Fraternally Yours,
 Warren Edward Fitzgerald,
 District Secretary,
 Socialist Party, New Eng. District.

Editor, the Daily Worker.

Dear Sir:
 The letter of Fred E. Beal, of Lawrence, Massachusetts, which appeared with an article in the Daily Worker of April 13, surprised me greatly. Though I did not give you credit for manhood enough to look for the truth of the situation before attacking me, I do not believe Mr. Beal to be in a position to brand anyone as a betrayer of the workers.

A few months ago, this same Beal was editing the Essex County News and Workers' Advocate, a weekly paper supposed to be published in the interest of the workers of Lawrence. In January, while in my office during a conversation with me, he admitted

he had received money from the American Woolen Company for an editorial which he printed in his paper of December 13, 1924. In this editorial, Beal takes a whole column to explain to the workers how industry must be protected and why the workers should be obedient slaves.

That Beal had received money from the American Woolen Company for his betrayal of the textile workers of Lawrence, and that he was promised more money in the future for the same kind of work, was no secret to the Workers' Party officials when they accepted Beal into their organization and placed him at the head of the United Front Textile Committee.

Is it any wonder that McMahon, International President of the United Textile Workers of America, should have looked with suspicion on the United Front Textile Committee of Lawrence and spurned all attempts to cooperate with it?

As far as anyone being a stool-pigeon may be concerned, Mr. Engdahl, the disruptive tactics that you in conjunction with your cohorts have used in attempting to break up the Labor movement have surely made you appear as one, and if you are not in the pay of the bosses it is because you have not sense enough to collect, as they are well satisfied with the services you have rendered them.

Warren Edward Fitzgerald,
 District Secretary,
 Socialist Party, New Eng. District.

The New Leader Mail Bag.

Marguerite Prevey

Editor, The New Leader:

The death of Marguerite Prevey is a shock, and a personal bereavement to a host of Socialists, who had learned to love her for her sterling qualities of head and heart. It is also a distinct loss to the movement just at this time, when she was using her talents and rich experience in the work of building up the party. Although an uncompromising and revolutionary Socialist, she worked in perfect harmony with the La Follette movement, and her untiring efforts in Youngstown and vicinity during the last campaign will long be remembered. Although in poor health, she presided at nearly every meeting; no task was too hard for her, no weather too bad, and she never complained. All her work was done as a Socialist, and she made it a point to see that the Socialist movement got credit for it. Never was there an example of more complete self-forgetfulness.

The local press of Youngstown, which treated us with the utmost fairness, always mentioned "Mrs. Prevey, representing the Socialists." This was all done without the slightest factional strife, and a spirit of joyful comradeship prevailed.

We used to have our "Bell Ringers" on the public square every Saturday night, and Mrs. Prevey would mount the soap-box and ring her "Liberty Bell," often remarking: "This bell is destined to become historic." She often spoke for an hour or more, and answered questions and sold literature, and looked after the collection. She was the life and soul of all our meetings, and her memory will abide as a sweet benediction.

J. A. MENG,
 Youngstown, Ohio.

A Protest

Editor, The New Leader:

It is amazing how well J. Maurer has learned how to gag those who are responsible for real education among the masses. In the convention just held in Philadelphia by the Workers' Educational Bureau, Jim Maurer performed the dirty work of those "Labor leaders" of whom Debs said, "Cooperation for political action was impossible."

When Nearing asked for the floor in the general discussion, the chair-

man, J. Maurer, had the audacity to deny free speech, because it may harm the Labor movement. Well, any movement that is so weak that it may be disrupted because of Nearing's speech is not worth supporting. But even Maurer learned something like Palmer, Burleson and others, that there were twenty-five against fifty-four, including men like Dana, formerly of Columbia University, who believed in free speech, and hence the floor was finally granted by the same gentleman.

What was the crime of Nearing? That the present "order" should be exposed to the workers. I believe that Marx, Engels and others for over half a century have made it the slogan of Labor. Perhaps Maurer forgot. It was well then for Nearing to remind him! I, like many others, are thankful to the Socialist movement and men like Nearing to have brought us to light, and as a teacher Nearing is recognized and the Workers' Educational Bureau will need him if it means real education.

The slur of Maurer was that Nearing has not had his skull broken on picket lines. Neither has Maurer, in spite of the fact that he was and still is President of the State Federation of Pennsylvania; during the last steel strike he had a good chance. But the trial of Nearing will always be to his credit. He stood like a real man! How about it, gag-law Jim? Perhaps if he had kept his mouth shut he would be teaching at Pennsylvania University, honored and praised. As for Mathew Woll, that is the usual outcry of gentry when cornered. I have had that experience by one of them. They shout: "Stop thief!" No wonder the press sings a song of praise when one of them dies, "Well done, faithful servant!"

May I remind Maurer that even Philadelphia is waking up, that we had 3,000 votes, that is 15,000 more in spite of all opposition from so-called Labor leaders. Let Socialists practice what they preach.

JOSEPH KOZMORK,
 Philadelphia.

The writer of the above ignores the fundamental fact that Scott

Nearing was not a delegate to the Conference and was not entitled to the floor without the unanimous consent of the delegates. This is a rule observed generally in all conventions and conferences. Just why the enforcement of the rule against any particular man should constitute a grievance passes our comprehension. If such a rule was not enforced people who are not delegates could block proceedings and make it impossible for delegates to transact business.—Editor.

NEW YORK SIGN WRITERS
 Union Local No. 230
 Office and Meeting Room
 168 Eighth Avenue Phone Chelsea 9540
 Regular Meetings Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 P. M.
 GEO. B. HOVELL, JAS. F. CONLON,
 President Vice-President
 J. J. COOK, D. J. NAGLE,
 Rec. Sec'y Fin. Sec'y

AMALGAMATED TEMPLE
 11-27 ARION PLACE
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Meeting Rooms and Mass Meetings for Organizations at Moderate Rates

BROOKLYN LABOR LYCEUM
 949 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn.
 Large and small hall suitable for all occasions and meetings at reasonable rentals. Stage 342.

LABOR TEMPLE 243-247 EAST 84TH ST. NEW YORK.
 Workers' Educational Association.
 Free library open from 1 to 10 P. M.
 Halls for Meetings Entertainments and Balls Telephone Lenox 1060

Amalgamated Lithographers
 of America, New York Local No. 1
 Office: AMALITHONE BLDG., 205 WEST 14TH ST. Phone: WAT kin 7764
 Regular Meetings Every Second and Fourth Tuesday at 8 P. M.
 ARLEINGTON HALL, 19 ST. MARK'S PLACE
 ALBERT E. CASTRO, President
 Pat's Mahlon, Vice-Pres. Frank J. Flynn, Rec. Sec'y

N. Y. Printing Pressmen's Union
 Local 51, International Printing Pressmen's & Assistants' Union
 Office: 32 WEST 16TH STREET Phone: CHE 1023-1025
 Regular Meetings Every Tuesday at 8 P. M. U. Auditorium, 3 W. 14th St.
 PHILIP UNSTADTER, President PATRICK J. LYNCH, Vice-President
 Edward Neway, John E. Donnelly, Chas. T. Stewart, Wm. Anthony, Sec'y-Treas. Rec. Sec'y Bus. Agent Sgt.-at-Arms

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL NO. 1, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.
 Office: 19 Fourth Avenue, Phone: Sterling 9733.
 Regular Meetings Every Monday evening, at 182 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn.
 Executive Board meets every Friday evening, at the Office.
 Office open from 9 A. M.
 THOMAS F. OATES, President CHARLES L. PETERSON, Secretary-Treasurer

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

SEE THAT YOUR ENGINEER WEARS THIS BUTTON!

I. U. S. and O. Engineers' Local 56
 Meets every Friday at 8 P. M. at Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, Telephone Stags 2944. Office hours, 4 to 10 A. M. and 4 to 10 P. M. Room 14.
 F. BAUSCHER, Fin. Sec.

SUIT CASE, BAG AND PORTFOLIO MAKERS' UNION
 11 West 18th Street, Chelsea 5427
 The Membership Committee and the Executive Board meet every second and fourth Mondays of the month at the office. Regular meeting every first Thursday of the month.
 B. KWALWASSER, Secretary

N. Y. Wood Carvers and Modelers Association
 Regular Meetings 1st and 3rd Friday. Board of Officers Meet 2nd & 4th Friday.
 243 East 84th Street, New York City.
 Frank Walter, H. Kramer, President Vice-President
 A. Pugliese, Wm. Dettelbach, Fin. Sec'y
 H. Vols, August Schrempf, Business Agent Treasurer

United Hebrew Trades
 175 EAST BROADWAY
 Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 P. M. Executive Board, Every Saturday, 12 Noon.
 M. ABRAMSON, Chairman
 M. GOLDOWSKY, Vice-Chairman
 M. FEINSTEIN, Secretary-Treasurer

PAINTERS' UNION
 LOCAL 892
 Office and Headquarters: 216 E. 59th St. Tel. Regent 2625
 Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening at 8 P. M. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 David Callahan, Clarence Barnes, President Vice-President
 Peter Goidel, J. J. Connell, Fin. Sec'y

WAITERS' UNION & Allied CAFETERIA WORKERS
 Local 219, H. & R.E.I.A. & B.I.L. of N.Y.
 Office & Headquarters: 170 E. 80 St., N.Y. LENOX 1874
 Regular meetings every Tuesday, 8 P. M.
 Meyer Schachter, Chas. S. Levy, President Bus. Agent & Sec.

PAINTERS' UNION, No. 51
 Headquarters 306 EIGHTH AVENUE
 Telephone Longacre 5829
 Day Room Open Daily, 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.
 JOHN W. SMITH, FRED GAA, President Vice-President
 M. McDONALD, G. F. BRENNAN, Vice-President Rec. Secretary
 Regular Meetings Every Monday, 8 P. M.

MEETING HALL TO RENT
 FOR LABOR UNIONS AND FRATERNAL SOCIETIES. Seating Capacity 250

German Painters' Union
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

HEBREW BUTCHERS UNION
 Local 234, A. M. C. & S. W. of N. Y.
 175 E. 87th St. Orchard 6230
 Meet every 1st & 3rd Tuesday
 AL GRABAL, President S. JACOB, Recy.

Amalgamated Lithographers
 of America, New York Local No. 1
 Office: AMALITHONE BLDG., 205 WEST 14TH ST. Phone: WAT kin 7764
 Regular Meetings Every Second and Fourth Tuesday at 8 P. M.
 ARLEINGTON HALL, 19 ST. MARK'S PLACE
 ALBERT E. CASTRO, President
 Pat's Mahlon, Vice-Pres. Frank J. Flynn, Rec. Sec'y

N. Y. Printing Pressmen's Union
 Local 51, International Printing Pressmen's & Assistants' Union
 Office: 32 WEST 16TH STREET Phone: CHE 1023-1025
 Regular Meetings Every Tuesday at 8 P. M. U. Auditorium, 3 W. 14th St.
 PHILIP UNSTADTER, President PATRICK J. LYNCH, Vice-President
 Edward Neway, John E. Donnelly, Chas. T. Stewart, Wm. Anthony, Sec'y-Treas. Rec. Sec'y Bus. Agent Sgt.-at-Arms

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL NO. 1, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.
 Office: 19 Fourth Avenue, Phone: Sterling 9733.
 Regular Meetings Every Monday evening, at 182 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn.
 Executive Board meets every Friday evening, at the Office.
 Office open from 9 A. M.
 THOMAS F. OATES, President CHARLES L. PETERSON, Secretary-Treasurer

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL 490, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
 Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St.
 BRUNO WAGNER, President.
 CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y

UNION DIRECTORY

HERE'S YOUR UNION, WHEN IT MEETS, AND WHERE

BRICKLAYERS' UNION
 LOCAL 34
 Office: 230 EAST 84TH STREET Telephone Lenox 4550
 Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening in the Labor Temple
 THOMAS PORTER, Rec. Secretary EDWARD DUNN, Fin. Secretary

BRICKLAYERS UNION
 Local No. 9
 Office & Headquarters, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Willoughby Ave. Phone 4821 Stags
 Office open daily except Mondays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
 Regular meetings every Tuesday Evening.
 WILLIAM WENIGERT, President. CHARLES PFLAUM, Fin. Sec'y.
 VALENTINE RIME, Vice-President. JOHN TIMMONS, Business Agent.
 HENRY ARMENDINGER, Rec. Sec'y. ANDREW STREIT, Bus. Agent.

United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America
 LOCAL UNION 488
 MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING at 495 East 166th St.
 OFFICE: 501 EAST 161ST ST. Telephone Melrose 5674.
 THOMAS DALTON, President. CHAS. H. BAUSHER, Bus. Agent.
 HARRY P. FOLEY, Fin. Sec'y. JOHN CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

Carpenters and Joiners of America
 LOCAL 315
 67-69 Lexington Avenue. Regular meetings every 2nd and 4th Monday of the month.
 MADISON SQUARE 5197.
 MICHAEL CURTIN, Vice-Pres. WILLIAM GARDNER, Rec. Secretary
 N. VILACCI, Bus. Agent. CHARLES FIESELER, Fin. Secretary

Carpenters & Joiners of America
 Local Union 366
 Regular meetings every Monday evening.
 4215 3rd Ave., corner Tremont Ave.
 Walter Anderson, President Bert Post, Rec. Secretary James Delcann, Fin. Sec'y
 Victor Saul, Vice President Joseph Vanderpool, Treas. Chas. Nobis, Business Agent
 Board of Trustees—Jos. Hess, Louis Schmidt, E. Giew

Carpenters and Joiners of America
 LOCAL UNION No. 808
 Headquarters in the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Willoughby Avenue.
 Office: Brooklyn Labor Lyceum. Telephone Stags 5114. Office hours, every day except Thursday. Regular meetings every Monday evening.
 JOHN HARKETT, President. SYDNEY PEACE, Rec. Secretary. HENRY COOK, Treasurer.
 FRANK HOFFMAN, Vice-President. JOHN TRALER, Fin. Secretary. CHARLES FRIEDELL, Business Agent.

CARPENTERS & JOINERS OF AMERICA
 LOCAL UNION NO. 298, LONG ISLAND CITY
 Office and Meeting Room at Volker's Hall, 270 Prospect Street, Long Island City
 Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening. Phone: ASToria 6003
 Wm. Pawlowich, Richard Damman, President
 Christopher Gulbrandson, Chas. T. Schwartz, Vice-President. Albert F. Milner, Recording Sec'y. Financial Sec'y Business Agent

DOCK AND PIER CARPENTERS
 LOCAL UNION 1456, UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS & JOINERS OF AMERICA.
 67-69 Lexington Avenue. Regular meetings every 2nd and 4th Monday.
 MADISON SQUARE 4992.
 MICHAEL ERLSON, Vice-Pres. Ed. M. Olsen, Fin. Sec'y. Ludwig Benson, Recording Secretary. Chas. Johnson, Sr. Bus. Agent

COMPRESSED AIR AND FOUNDATION WORKERS
 UNION, Local 63, I. B. C. & C. I. of A.
 Office, 12 St. Marks Place. 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Daily except Wednesday, closed all day.
 DRY DOCK 6982.
 Meetings every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
 DANIEL HUNT, PETER FINNERAN, JOHN McARTLAN, JOSEPH MORAN, Vice-Pres. Rec. Secretary Fin. Secretary Bus. Agent

PLASTERERS' UNION, LOCAL 60
 Office, 4 West 125th St. Phone Harlem 6432.
 Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening. The Executive Board Meets Every Friday Evening at THE LABOR TEMPLE, 243 EAST 84TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.
 MICHAEL J. COLLIERAN, President and Business Agent.
 J. J. O'CONNELL, Vice-Pres. JOHN LEAVY, JOHN DOOLEY, THOMAS SHERIDAN, Fin. Sec'y. JOSEPH LAMONTE

Upholsterers' Union, Local No. 76
 Office 35 East 2nd St. Phone Orchard 3263
 Meets Every 2nd and 4th Wednesday, Beethoven Hall, 210 East 5th St., 830 Sharp
 RALPH LEVY, President
 H. VALENTINE, Vice-President HERMAN ALPERT, Rec'y-Treasurer
 PIERCE H. DEAMER, Bus. Agent S. BLOOM, Rec. Secretary

Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators of America, District Council No. 9, New York City.
 Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and National Building Trades Council
 MEETS EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
 Office, 166 East 55th Street.
 Telephone Plaza—1100-5416. PHILIP ZAUNER, Secretary.

PAINTERS' UNION No. 261
 Office: 62 East 104th Street Telephone: Lehigh 3141
 Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at the Office.
 Regular Meetings Every Friday at 210 East 104th Street.
 ISADORE SILVERMAN, J. HENNINGFIELD, Financial Secretary Recording Treasurer

N.Y. TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION No. 6
 Phone Watkins 9188
 LEON H. ROUSE, President
 John Sullivan, Vice-President
 John S. O'Connell, Secretary
 Theodore F. Douglas, Organizer
 Offices and Headquarters, 24 W. 16 St., N.Y.
 Meets Every 3rd Sunday of Every Month at SHIELDS HALL, 57 SMITH ST., BROOKLYN

JOURNEYMEN PLUMBERS' UNION, LOCAL 418
 Of Queens County, New York.
 Office and Headquarters, 250 Jackson Avenue, Long Island City.
 Regular meetings every Wednesday, at 8 P. M.
 MICHAEL J. McGRATH, President.
 WILLIAM PIPITA, Financial Secretary.
 WILLIAM MEHRTENS, Recording Secretary.
 CHARLES McADAMS and GEORGE FLANAGAN Business Agents.

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
 LOCAL UNION No. 463, of NEW YORK CITY
 Office: 2033 Fifth Avenue. Phone: Harlem 4878.
 Regular meetings every Wednesday, at 8 P. M., at 243 East 84th Street
 MATTHEW J. MORAN, President. JOHN WALSH, Vice-President.
 FRED DEIGAN, General-Secretary. TIMOTHY HOPKINS, Secretary.
 GEORGE MEANY, DAVID HOLBORN, JOHN HASSSETT, PAT DREW, Business Agents.

International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite & Paper Mill Workers
 Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor
 JOHN P. BURKE, President-Secretary. 183 Broadway, Fort Edward, New York.

Structural Iron Workers
 UNION, Local 361, Brooklyn
 Office: 571 Pacific Street. Telephone: Cumberland 0189
 Open Daily from 7:30 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.
 Meetings Every Wednesday, at 8 P. M., at Columbus Hall, State and Court Sts.
 Charles McDannell, E. R. Calvert, President. Sec'y-Rep.

Paperhangers' Union
 LOCAL 490
 Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers
 Meetings Every Wednesday Evening at LAUREL GARDENS, 73 E. 116th St.
 Irving Heldeman, Meyer Cohen, President Vice-President
 E. J. Smyer, S. Murr, Rec. Secretary Fin. Secretary
 Joseph Nashbaum, Treasurer

The Realm of Books

America's Unions

A Review by JAMES ONEAL

GROWTH OF AMERICAN TRADE UNIONS, 1880-1923. By Leo Wolman. New York: National Bureau of Economic Research, Inc. \$3.00.

MANY students of the American labor movement have often been puzzled regarding the actual numerical strength of the American trade unions. The American Federation of Labor publishes fairly accurate figures of the membership of its affiliated organizations, but there are quite a number outside of the A. F. of L. In cases where membership is declining there is a tendency to avoid publicity regarding the facts or to exaggerate them. These factors make it difficult to reach accurate conclusions.

In the present volume we have the best survey that has yet been made and certainly the most reliable one. Mr. Wolman has approached his task without any bias and solely intent upon ascertaining the facts. Those who follow him through the maze of statistical tables he presents and his analysis of the data will be well rewarded for their effort.

An interesting fact brought to light by this excellent study is that while the trade unions have lost heavily in membership since the end of the World War they still have more members than they had in the pre-war period. But this study is not solely devoted to the modern period. It considers important matters relating to the earlier periods of trade union history.

For example, in 1897, nearly 40 per cent of the total membership of American unions was claimed by Labor organizations independent of the A. F. of L.; but by 1923 the membership of the independents had dropped to 19 per cent of the total. Mr. Wolman attributes this result chiefly to the fact that "the group of independent unions, composed largely of the railroad unions, has not grown by the addition of new independent organizations." Yet during twenty years of this period the I. W. W., and for a longer period the Socialist Labor Party, have waged a strenuous crusade for the organization of unions independent of the A. F. of L. The results should sober those who have favored dual unionism as a matter of principle.

An interesting table compares the membership of the trade unions in eight nations, including the United States, from 1914 to 1923. The table shows that in France and Germany alone the trade unions increased their membership throughout the period. All of these nations except Australia, Canada and Holland, show slow increases during the World War and small losses since the end of the war.

Despite the fact that the American trade unions have retained some of the new members taken in the World War, our record is not one to boast of when it is considered from another angle. This is evident from a comparison of the rate of growth during the decade from 1910 to 1920. In the former year about one-tenth of the wage workers of the United States were organized and in 1920 about one-fifth. But this means that "about four-fifths of the general category of wage earners were not members of unions" in 1920 and that year witnessed the highest membership. The estimate of the total membership in 1923 is 3,780,000.

Other chapters consider changes in union membership from 1880 to 1923, the growth of a wage-working population from 1910 to 1920, and women in American trade unions for the same period. The work is an interesting and valuable study, it covers a neglected field, and we are grateful for the information it gives.

BOOKS RECEIVED

GLAMOUR. By Stark Young. N. Y.: Scribner.
HESPERIDES. By Ridgely Torrence. N. Y.: Macmillan.
REBEL SMITH. By Spencer Brodway. N. Y.: Siebel Publishing Corp.
MEN SEEN. By Paul Rosenfeld. N. Y.: Lincoln MacVear. The Dial Press.
THE LIFE OF SAM MARTIN. By Anna Schoellkopf. N. Y.: Boni & Liveright.

BOOKS—Great Bargains

MISCELLANEOUS
Encyclopedia Britannica, handy volume set, 29 vols., 11th Edition, \$30
Same Size, 12th Edition, 16 vols., \$65
The Outline of Knowledge, 20 vols., \$9
Greatest Book Bargain
Book of Knowledge, 25 vols., latest edition, slightly used set, \$40
The History of Human Marriage, 3 vols., Prof. Westermarck, \$9
Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, 1933 edition, sheepskin binding, \$10
Karl Marx, Capital, 3 vols., \$6.50
Bible, Natural Methods of Healing, 2 vols., with charts, best health encyclopedia published, \$12
H. G. Wells, Outline of History, 1 vol., 1924 edition, \$4.25
And hundreds of other high class sets at great reductions.

FICTION
Genius—Theodore Dreiser, \$2.50
Rabbit—Sinclair Lewis, 1.50
Moon Calf—Floyd Dell, 1.50
Briary Bush—Floyd Dell, 1.50
Ralph Burns—W. H. Hudson, 2.50
Fen—W. H. Hudson, 2.50
Pinner—Theodore Dreiser, 2.50
Wanderers—Knut Hamsun, 2.50
The Mayflower—V. B. Ibanes, 1.50
Queen Calah—V. B. Ibanes, 1.50
This Freedom—Hutchinson, \$1.50
The Irish Guards in the Great War—Richard Kipling—2 vols., \$6.00
The Americanization of Edward Bok—E. Bok—limited edition, \$6.00
Gates of Life—Borkman, 2.50
Droll Stories—Balzac, 2.50
And hundreds of other bargains.

WE BUY AND FURNISH LIBRARIES

Write for our FREE Periodical and Latest Bulletins of Socialist and General Books

THE PROGRESS BOOK EXCHANGE
25 WEST 42nd STREET - NEW YORK CITY
Telephone: Longacre 9189

Trotsky on Literature

A Review by V. F. CALVERTON
Author of "The Newer Spirit"

LITERATURE AND REVOLUTION. By Leon Trotsky. New York: International Publishers' Co. \$2.50.

UNFORTUNATELY, sociological criticism of literature may resolve itself into one of two attitudes, the ethical or the scientific, the partisan or the objective. The Socialist movement, for instance, has been cluttered with representatives of the first type, the ardent if naive and sentimental ethicists. The nineteenth century has provided us with an oppressive galaxy of these wailing Jeremiahs. Today, and in a sense once more, we are beginning to return to the scientific in contradistinction to the ethical approach. The saccharinity of the moral plea is being replaced by the objectivity of the scientific analysis and prediction.

The ethical and one might say the sensational attitude in reference to the sociological criticism of literature is represented here in America today by no less fascinating a figure than Upton Sinclair. Mr. Sinclair knows the titillating tactics of the propagandist but not the exacting technique of the scientist. He praises or condemns an artist according to the class attitude taken by the latter: sympathy with the proletariat is the sesame to eulogy, antipathy to the proletariat the magic to denunciation. Mr. Sinclair is unable to see that a good bourgeois novel is better than a bad proletarian one, and that many bourgeois novels, products of bourgeois concept and technique, are infinitely superior to many proletarian novels, despite the more inclusive social motive of the latter. In brief, Mr. Sinclair lacks the objective attitude.

It is refreshing, therefore, to find in contrast the earnest attempt at objectivity discovered in Trotsky's literary criticism. Trotsky is no class-chauvinist. He does not tomahawk everything bourgeois and aureole everything proletarian. He recognizes the significance of bourgeois science and literature, and ridicules as "naïve" the belief that "the proletariat must revamp all science inherited from the bourgeoisie." All the proletarian vanguard needs are "certain points of departure, certain scientific methods, which liberate the mind from the ideological yoke of the bourgeoisie."

Trotsky approached his material with a comprehensiveness of attitude impossible of a Zinoviev, but with an extravagance of sentiment uncharacteristic of a Plechanov. There can be no proletarian art, Trotsky maintains in opposition to Lunacharsky, because the ascendancy of the proletariat means the annihilation of classes and the extinction of class-cultures. The proletariat at the present time, in most places in the world, is in an uncrystallized and untutored state, and cannot create a culture peculiar to itself until it has advanced in intellectual organization and attainment. From these facts Trotsky concludes that discussion of proletarian culture, such, for instance, as Bogdanov has undertaken, Plechanov and the author of the review, is neither germane to sociological criticism nor effective as a source of literary interpretation.

This attitude of Trotsky's, this conflict of class-theory and aesthetics, is explicable on the basis of definition. What Trotsky means by proletarian art is something widely different from what is meant by other sociological critics in their employment of the term. The concept of proletarian art entertained by Trotsky is that of an art produced by a specific class, the proletariat; its creators are members of the proletariat and its creations express the motives and aspirations of their class. This means the existence of another class-culture, a definite antithesis to those of other social classes, the aristocratic and the bourgeois. It further implies the definite existence not only of a

Labor-organized proletariat but also of an intellectually correlated and solidified one.

This, of course, is impossible in countries where the proletariat is not only industrially disorganized, or at least but sparsely conjoined, but it is likewise impossible where the conditions of life make the proletariat, except in rare cases, unable to rise beyond the intellectual level of the public school. Nor does the existence of Labor schools, or a Labor college, mean that the proletariat has the opportunity of prosecuting any existence or profound research in building a culture distinctly its own. Such a condition, in a bourgeois democracy, could only occur immediately before the collapse of the social system which the proletariat would replace. As a consequence, a proletarian culture at the present time, aside from in Russia, can scarcely be more than an aspiration.

What the sociological critic means by "the proletarian concept exemplified in literature," then, is that the rise of the proletariat is already being felt in society and that this rise is having a marked effect upon literary standards. Perhaps it would be better to define it as a trend rather than a concept. Proletarian characters, a phase of this trend, are treated with more sympathy and understanding than before the rise of the proletariat had imprinted itself upon the social foreground. And these proletarian characters are being described not by proletarian artists—this rarely—but by authors who in many instances are unaware of the origin of the proletariat and its economic destination. The artist unconsciously, and not consciously, reflects the social clash and clamor of a nation. The feudal concept and method, the aristocratic conception of tragedy, were followed faithfully by artists of unaristocratic birth and distinction. Men like Green, Marlowe and Shakespeare expressed the aesthetic standards of the feudal order, apotheosizing themes of aristocratic character and sneering and sniffing at those revolting about their own class.

When the bourgeois class rose in the eighteenth century these concepts changed, and the artist, unconsciously enough, began to express the attitude and concepts of the bourgeois. Likewise, today the artists who express the tragedy of the proletariat, who see beauty and sublimity in the distressing struggles of the country hoyden and the factory-hand, are often no more proletarians than Shakespeare and Green were aristocrats. That an artist should reflect the proletarian trend, that is, concern himself with proletarian characters and proletarian themes, therefore, does not mean that he is a proletarian or even that he understands such a thing as a proletarian concept, but that he unconsciously reflects a state of society, a condition of the class struggle, that has become part of his art through the very interaction of the social forces that have made it. In this sense, then, though we have no definite proletarian concept, that is, no art of the proletariat created by the proletariat, we do have a proletarian trend of growing dimension. Just as Moore's "The Gamester" and Richardson's "Pamela" indicated a bourgeois trend that had the latter part of the nineteenth century in which to ripen, so Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" and Anderson's "Poor White" indicate a proletarian trend that will have the twentieth century in which to mature.

Trotsky's dissection of Futurism and the Formalist school are particularly lucid contributions to a sociological criticism of literature. The effect of the clash of class cultures upon aesthetic attitudes, however, is handled perhaps too loosely and unminutely to be of serious and permanent importance. The discussion of Shakespeare, slight as it purports to be, is painfully superficial. But the extravagances and inadequacies of the book are less striking than the revolutionary analyses and judgments. There is not the brilliant scholarship and remarkable alignment of evidence so conspicuously a part of a Plechanovian study; not the steady, cautious accumulation of detail, the sobriety and cogency of illation, but there are vigor of style, sharp satiric wit, scintillating comparisons, and a richness of interpretation that act as interesting if not inspiring compensations. The sociology involved in the sundry trends of modern Russian literature, at all events, is never forgotten or left untraced.

The first volume of original poems by Witter Byner to appear in five years is announced for autumn publication by Alfred A. Knopf. It will be called "Caravan," and its contents of fifty poems include several written in China, where Mr. Byner has passed much time living close to the native life, and some about the Indians of the Southwest whose art and tribal customs have long been subjects of absorbing interest to him.

Society Supreme

EDITH WHARTON. By Robert Morris Lovett. New York: McBride. \$1.00.

CLASS, culture, morality: this is the trilogy Mr. Lovett advances, in his reserved and sound analysis, as the basis of the work of Edith Wharton. We are told that "Henry James went abroad and read Meredith; William Dean Howells stayed at home and read 'Henry James'; to this we must add that Edith Wharton has followed James to Europe to be his disciple at home. Without expatriating herself physically, she has—save for the stark midnight beauty of 'Ethan Frome'—virtually withdrawn to an equally alien sphere within our land the barren soil of American 'society,' of the American mid-Victorians, who know no popular sympathies nor democratic beliefs. In this respect Mrs. Wharton is much like her characters; despite her occasional clarity—'yes, that was wealth's contemptuous answer to every challenge of responsibility: duty, sorrow, and disgrace were equally to be avoided by a change of residence, and nothing in life need be faced and fought out while one could pay for a passage to Europe.' She reveals little knowledge of conditions outside of the circle of high social respectability. With a measure of discernment and a wealth of social background, she presents characters in whom some moral problem urges toward a solution. To quarrel with her notion of morality would involve profound metaphysical considerations; in general it rests upon faith in the value of tradition and culture, upon the preservation of the established rules and order. With the exception of 'Ethan Frome,' her work has inevitably 'dated' rapidly, and already most of it seems part of the faded era she so often pictures in her novels.

Mr. Lovett accepts without question Mrs. Wharton's critical attitude, in its following of Goethe to inquire "What has the author tried to present and how far has he succeeded?" But this sweeps the critic into a vicious circle: to ask an artist what he intended is absurd; every successful artist has builded better than he knew; how can one judge an artist's intention save by the result? then by what logic judge the result from the so-discovered intention? Mrs. Wharton, however, breaks from the loose biographical tradition of the novel to seek a stricter form, insisting, as did the first English novelist, Richardson, on morality, culture, and class. This limitation, although they transcend it for limited spells, dooms the novels of Edith Wharton to join the best sellers of yesterday.

The temptation is so great to secure a critic, who, being drawn by kinship of spirit, will lavish praise on his subject, that McBride & Co. should be congratulated on having selected so sanely impartial a writer as Robert Morris Lovett for this second volume of the series of "Modern American Writers."

JOSEPH T. SHIPLEY.

The Prophets and Social Justice

(Continued from Page 2.)

ecclesiastical organization. While his concepts were greatly influenced by the political theories and practices of the Middle Ages, his utopia, however, possessed few original elements.

Savonarola: More than a thousand years after St. Augustine's death, we find Savonarola, foremost preacher and citizen of Florence, trying to superimpose a theocratic form of government—his ideal of a perfect State—upon his native city. The corrupt family of the Medici had been driven out, and the citizens were trying to develop a Republic for the city. They were, however, without a plan or compass, and their lack of leadership gave encouragement to the reactionary forces, who were conspiring to return to power. Confusion and corruption followed. A dominant personality with a constructive scheme of Government must take the helm. Savonarola assumed the spiritual leadership, introduced a Constitution modeled after that of Venice, and brought before the citizens of his city the concept of a theocracy in which vice would be suppressed and men would be ruled by Divine precepts. His proposals expounded before great audiences who crowded the dome, met with enthusiastic response. The proposed Constitution was adopted. The whole aspect of the city changed. Women cast aside their jewelry and finery. Merchants restored their ill-gotten gain. The churches became the most popular civic institution. Philanthropy flourished. "Purity, sobriety and justice prevailed in the city, and the Prior of San Marco (Savonarola) was everywhere hailed as the greatest of public benefactors."

The Pope of Rome, reactionary politicians and the populace themselves, however, soon tired of the suppression of many of their strong desires, under the rule of this dominant religious leader, and finally

The Constant Nymph

A Review by WM. M. FEIGENBAUM

THE CONSTANT NYMPH. By Margaret Kennedy. New York: Doubleday Page & Co. \$2.00.

MARGARET KENNEDY'S novel, "The Constant Nymph," violates every canon of what is commonly considered good taste, good morals and good manners, and yet somehow it has caught the popular fancy and has become a best seller. Indeed, if it were written by an American, I imagine that it would be in line for the next Pulitzer prize in spite of its surface violation of all the rules. I suspect that its great popularity is due to just those reasons.

Brilliantly conceived and written, it seems to me to give the reader a thrill, to allow him (and her, too) vicariously to live a good, clean, free life at least during the all too few hours that it takes one to read it. "The Constant Nymph" is a story of the reaction of absolutely free people to conventional "civilized" society, and the reaction of that society to them.

It is about musician folk, real geniuses, who have no time in their lives for anything but music, who live for music and who haven't time even for trying to win the approval of those who alone can make their lives successful, that is, the public who in the last analysis must listen to their music and pay money to hear them play and conduct.

International Labor

THIRD YEAR-BOOK OF THE INTERNATIONAL FEDERATION OF TRADE UNIONS, 1925. Published by the International Federation of Trade Unions (550 pages). Amsterdam: \$2.50.

(Obtainable from all booksellers or from the Publications Department, International Federation of Trade Unions, Tesselschadestraat 31, Amsterdam.)

FROM the new Year-Book of the International Federation of Trade Unions, we learn that at the end of 1923 there were affiliated with the Federation twenty-three Trade Union centres, comprising 835 organizations with a total membership of 15,321,692. A detailed table shows that the number of organized workers at the end of 1923 was 36,439,320. Out of this total, 16,490,121 workers adopted the platform of the International Federation of Trade Unions, while 5,245,889 (principally in Russia) were affiliated with the Communist, 2,354,583 with the Clerical and 404,700 with the syndicalist trade union movements. The remaining 11,970,027 take a neutral standpoint.

From a survey of the number of organized workers in each country compared with the population, it appears that in Austria out of every 100 inhabitants 17 are trade unionists. Next is Germany with 15.3 per cent; then England, 13.3 per cent; Australia, 12 per cent; Czechoslovakia, 11.1 per cent, and Belgium, 9.9 per cent.

There are tables with names, addresses and membership numbers of all the 835 organizations affiliated with the International Federation of Trade Unions, together with the names of their trade journals. There are also tables with addresses and membership figures of the organizations which compose the Trade Secretariats, a list of the organizations catering for workers' education and lists of the organizations affiliated with the Socialist and Labor International, the International Cooperative Alliance and the Young Workers' Socialist International.

The Year-Book contains, for the first time, detailed reports as to the position of the trade union movement in the various countries, written by leaders of the national centers.

put an end to his regime. Savonarola was later seized and burned at the stake, while the vision of his austere reign of righteousness gradually faded from men's eyes. With the death of the Italian preacher and reformer the long line of great ethico-religious utopians came to an end. But the influence of their teachings did not die.

This is the first of a series of chapters from the forthcoming book of Harry W. Laidler entitled "A History of Socialist Thought." We are omitting the numerous references in footnotes that will appear when the book is published. The New Leader is indebted to the Thomas Y. Crowell Company for the privilege of printing these chapters before their appearance in book form.

The novel is about Lewis Dodd, composer and conductor; Tessa Sanger, "the Constant Nymph," daughter of Albert Sanger, the creator of a new school of music, and those with whom their lives are cast. The novel begins with the end of the gloriously free life of Sanger, the great composer, who is too much of a rebel to know that he is rebelling. Conventions have meant nothing to him and he lives in solitary splendor on the top of a mountain in the Tyrol with his third wife (or maybe she is just a mistress) and his crop of seven children. Two of them are the children of a regular first marriage; four of them had as a mother a beautiful and brilliant English woman who ran away with Sanger and who married him after the death of his first wife just in time to legitimize the first child; and the seventh is the daughter of the beautiful and voluptuous creature who is his present helpmeet at the end.

Sanger has let his children grow wild—"Sanger's Circus" they were called in every city where he took them and quartered them for months at a time upon his admirers—and he has made them respect one thing only—music. They are all brilliant musicians. That is all. Otherwise they are savages.

Dodd is one of his ardent admirers, who is with the family when Sanger dies. The brother of the mother of the four middle children feels that he must do something for his three nieces and one nephew and sends his daughter Florence to bring them home to England. Florence is beautiful and conventional; she is twenty-nine, she loves music and she yearns for freedom. Out of the visit to the Tyrol she wins a husband in Dodd.

But Tessa, a scrawny kid of fifteen or sixteen with a weak heart, has a passionate love for the only man who has ever meant anything to her. Dodd lives as he pleases, insults Florence's friends and befriends Tessa in her passionate rebellion against conventionally civilized schools.

Out of the love of Florence for her husband, and Tessa's passion for him, we get such a conflict as is rarely met in literature. I will not spoil the reader's joy by telling the outcome, because anyone who fails to read the novel is cheating himself of a pleasure that rarely comes to one even in these days of enlightened literature.

The characters are drawn with absolute fidelity and with a skill rarely seen in one as young as Miss Kennedy. The characters, having been turned loose in the conventional environment that they so detest, can act in no other way than they do. The reactions of a horrified society—although more liberal than most—are inevitable. A superbly written, workmanlike book.

Dodd is devoted to his music, just as Martin Arrowsmith is engrossed in his bacteriological research. Neither looks beyond the thing that possesses him, neither thinks of the pleasure he gives to society or the healing his work may lead to. Each is an absolute, utterly devoted, and in each case the author makes the character so plain, so convincing, that no other development is possible once the wheels are started.

In addition to Tessa and Lewis, Florence is etched beautifully, a tender, lovely woman, striving nobly to rise above her narrow society and live the only kind of life that the man she loves makes possible. Florence's father is a kindly, understanding man, and so is Jacob Birnbaum, called by the little savages of the Circus Ikeey Moe. The other characters are equally well done.

What does the book mean? That is being debated wherever men and women foregather. I think that it doesn't mean anything in particular, that it doesn't "teach" anything, but that it is only the reactions of a brave, clean spirit to problems as real as human nature.

There has been some dissatisfaction with the twist at the end of the book, many critics believing that at the very end Miss Kennedy has yielded to Philistinism. But read the book and make up your own mind. Read the book, anyway.

MAMMONART

By UPTON SINCLAIR

The most revolutionary criticism of literature and the arts ever penned.
496 pages, cloth, \$2; paper-bound, \$1.
—reprint—
Upton Sinclair, Vanguard, Calif.

UNCLE DICK'S CONCORDANCE

Famous Bible Stories in Verse.

By RICHARD POTTS

Editor of "Common Herd"

Biblical abundances portrayed in simple, racy rhyme. Positively unique. An eye-opener. Great sport reading it to churchmen.

Price 50 cents; 3 or more copies, 40 cents each.

Address, RICHARD POTTS, Dallas, Texas, or COLWELL & CO., 2427 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

General Distributors.

--- D R A M A ---

The Theatre in Paris

At this time of the year the French theatre is not at its best. Many of the interesting productions of the winter season have come to an end. For example, continues Philip Carr, in the Manchester Guardian, Marcel Achard's ingenious ironic burlesque founded on the old French nursery song about Marlborough going to the wars is no longer being played at the Comedie des Champs Elysees, and Henri Bernstein's "Galerie des Glaces," at the Gymnase, is replaced by a revival of his early play "Le Voleur." The Comedie-Francaise has not only given, during the last few months, several interesting modern productions, but is engaged on developing the rejuvenation of the classical repertory which began with the presentation, for the Moliere centenary performances of two years ago, of many of his works with costumes, scenery, and stage management not only new but sufficiently novel to make some of the older traditionalists turn in their graves, as they did, indeed, cause some of their living successors to lament. This Moliere cycle is now to be followed by a cycle of Racine, of which the first play, "Phedre," has just been given. To many middle-aged playgoers "Phedre" must always be weighed with memories of Sarah Bernhardt. In Paris so many actresses have succeeded one another in the part at the Francaise that the play is not so over-shadowed by one personality. The acting of Madeleine Roch, good as it is, is not, however, the main interest of this production, which is in the stage management and the setting.

If the visitor will not see this revival he will at least be able to go to Henri Becque's "Les Corbeaux," which has just been restored to the repertory. The genius of Becque, which has been fully recognized only since his death, is at its finest in this pitiless exposure of pitiless bourgeois avarice, which is quite appropriately staged in the costumes and furniture of the eighties. The production is notable as showing what a fine show

of acting the Francaise can give even when none of its best-known artists is in the cast. What could be better, for example, as a rendering of a character part than the notary of M. Jacques Fenoux?

After the Francaise there are two new plays well worth seeing. One of them is another in the long series of witty comedies by Robert de Flers, who since the death of Caillavet has taken Francois de Croisset as his partner. It is called "Les Nouveaux Messieurs," is about the social contrast between Labor politicians and fine ladies—as well as their mutual attraction—and is full of brilliant writing, which remains amusing even when the topical allusions of much of it are not understood. The other is Sascha Guitry's latest. It is as ingenious and as charming as Sascha Guitry always is, and as it is played by Lucien Guitry, perhaps the most finished French actor now living, as well as by Sascha himself and his wife, it is an artistic treat. Moreover, light as it is, it is not quite so light as some of the recent efforts of its author—if the word effort can be used for anything which appears to be produced so easily. For it deals with the one thing in life which Sascha Guitry takes seriously, and that thing is the theatre. As he lives for the theatre and in the theatre, he is jealous of its artistic dignity and resents its invasion by amateurs. "On ne joue pas pour s'amuser" is his title, and his play is about a young woman who imagines that good looks, plenty of money, and a desire to escape boredom are together sufficient justification for appearing as an actress—without learning how to act. There are other things in the play, too. There is a delicious burlesque of the romantic drama of Victor Hugo. There is a lot of very good entertainment in the picture of a performance as seen from the wings; and there is much subtle criticism of acting, expressed in acting itself as well as in words. But the essence of the play may be put in Garrick's words, "Comedy is a serious business."

Lusty Drama

"The Loves of Lulu," Out of Wedekind, at the 49th Street Theatre

"The Loves of Lulu," translated by Samuel A. Eliot, Jr., impresses its opening by a prologue like some of the Reinhardt productions of Shakespeare, with a circus tent and an animal trainer. Except that this animal trainer cracks his whip at the heroine and the audience, trying by his "wise cracks" to develop a fit frame of mind for the play.

It is, however, hard to figure out what the proper frame is for the curious presentation that has been made of Wedekind's "Erdgeist," the transformation of which under lurid title Ullrich Haupt directs and acts in at the 49th Street Theatre. One may imagine, from the dramatist's reputation and his other works, that in the original there was attempted a dramatic study of a peculiar psychological type, the insatiable woman, the nymphomaniac. The present version preserves only the external activity of the lusty woman and the man who helped her on in life, to his own destruction. Of the four acts of the play, only one ends without the death of a victim of Lulu's appetite; by the time the last curtain falls every possible perversion has been suggested as her desperate resort, in an effort to avoid boredom and to find satisfaction and respite.

America is hardly ready for the consideration of such types, save in medical or psychoanalytical texts; certainly the producers feel that this is the case, for they strip the theme of all significance as character study, depending wholly upon its excitement and melodramatic action. This phase, even, of the subject seemed unreal to a public which comfortably ignores—if it is not really ignorant of—several of the types presented, including Lulu in actual life. Soon, apparently, it will do the same thing to the play.



LIONEL ATWILL gives an impressive interpretation of Caesar in Shaw's satirical comedy, "Caesar and Cleopatra," at the new Guild Theatre.

"English 47" Dropped from Harvard

THERE will be no more drama course at Harvard University. "English 47," taught by Professor George Pierce Baker until Yale lured him away, has been completely dropped from the Harvard schedule.

At the time of Professor Baker's leaving it was rumored that Walter Pritchard Eaton might be secured to take the place of Professor Baker. The Harvard catalogue, just issued, however, shows that the course, probably the most famous college course in America, is no more.

Among the students of Professor Baker in "English 47" were: Eugene O'Neill, Edward Sheldon, Sidney Howard, Philip Barry and Lewis Beach, playwrights; Heywood Brown, Robert C. Benchley, Walter Pritchard Eaton, Van Wyck Brooks, Percival Renius and David Carb, dramatic critics; Robert Edmund Jones, Winthrop Ames, Rolfe Simonson, Maurice Wertheim, Rolfe Leach Wayne and Donald Mitchell Oenslager, producers, designers and actors.

Martha Stanley's Drama "My Son," at the Bronx Opera House

"My Son," following a run of nine months on Broadway, is coming to the Bronx Opera House for the week beginning Monday. The cast of Martha Stanley's play remains intact, and includes Joan Gordon, Martha Madison, Sarah Truax, Margaret Shakelford, George MacQuarrie and Herbert Clark. Madge Kennedy and Gregory Kelly, in "Badges," will be the following attraction.

THE NEW PLAYS

MONDAY

"MAN OR DEVIL," by Jerome K. Jerome, scheduled for Thursday, will open at the Broadhurst Theatre Monday night, presented by Messrs. Shubert. Lionel Barrymore heads the cast. Others include Ruth Findley, Marion Ballou, Egon Brecher, Isabel Wynlock, Herbert Standing, Thurlow Bergen, Milano Tilden, Milton Stieffel, and Georgina Tilden. The play has been staged by Lawrence Marston.

TUESDAY

"LADY OF THE ROSE," a new play by Martin Flavin (author of "Children of the Moon"), will be produced at the 49th Street Theatre, Tuesday evening, by Jacob A. Weiser. The cast includes Henry Harbert, Howard Lang, Edwin Maxwell, Kenneth Fox, and Margaret Mower.



RUTH FINDLEY opens at the Broadhurst Monday night, in "Man or Devil," Jerome K. Jerome's new play, in which Lionel Barrymore is featured.

Gorgeously Funny

Sheridan's Comedy, "The Critic," Well Done at the Neighborhood Playhouse

When you see the gorgeously funny revival of Richard Brindley Sheridan's "The Critic," by the Neighborhood Players, you realize that the men who wrote plays in the Georgian days didn't know they were going to be classics, just as the ancients had no idea that they were ancients. Mr. Sheridan was the successor of the sainted David Garrick in charge of old Drury Lane Theatre, and in his capacity as manager, playwright and producer he knew the theatre from A to Z. In "The Critic" he left his field of polite comedies and wrote a burlesque of his craft that is as delightful as any of the burlesque revues George M. Cohan ever wrote. And, strange to say, it is as apt today as if it were written yesterday.

No, indeed, you are not in the presence of a stiffly polite "comedy of manners" any more than you are in the presence of a "classic" (using the word obliquely as most of us do) when you see the ever fresh "Love for Love." The young men and women of the Grand Street Theatre, likewise, enter into the fun of it with vim and enthusiasm and give what is probably the most enjoyable performance of the season.

Mr. Puff is a theatrical press agent who has written a tragedy quite in the style of his period, calling it "The Spanish Armada." He invites two friends, Mr. Dangle and Mr. Sner, to view a rehearsal of it, but not before he has given a most eloquent and informing discourse upon the noble art of press agency known in his day as Puffery. Incidentally, with but few changes, it might have been written to expound the methods of the breed in 1925, although written in 1775.

We then go behind the scenes at the Drury Lane Theatre, and there we have the most delicious hodge-podge of drama, farce, tragedy and history that these tired old eyes have seen in years. History is perverted to make a play, just like in the movies today. A love interest is dragged in by the whiskers, just as they do it in Hollywood today. The scene shifts get in the way, the actors get into tantrums, the gentleman in the box gets amiably acquainted with an actress, all quite in the mode of today. And it ends with a grand and glorious pageant celebrating the victory of the British fleet over the Spanish Armada that is as delicious a burlesque as has ever been staged. Ah, yes, there wasn't a soul in the audience who didn't ache with laughter when it was over.

The acting honors go to Ian MacLaren as Mr. Puff, who directed the play and who stepped out from time to time to explain to his two friends what it was all about. Suave, eloquent, ingratiating—he never gave a hint of the fact that he was playing one of the finest burlesque parts in dramatic literature. Whitford Kane is Dangle with fine rubicund zest, and Charles Warburton was Sner, also perfect in his part. Marc Lobell as the Spaniard, Don Whiskerando, was gallant and booming. Of the women, pretty Paula Trueman was most satisfying to these eyes. But it is hard to pick the best out of so well balanced a group. The revival will run for two weeks—don't miss it!

W. M. F.

Yiddish Art Players at the Nora Bayes

THE YIDDISH ART THEATRE, under the direction of Maurice Swartz, will be located next season at the Nora Bayes Theatre, commencing early in September and continuing until the new playhouse now in the course of construction is completed.

The Yiddish Art Company began an engagement of three weeks in Philadelphia Monday night, and after that a tour will be made of the principal cities East. This tour will close early in August and Mr. Swartz then leaves for London, Berlin, Vienna and other European centres to select new plays. It is his plan to produce next season, first in Yiddish and later in English, some of the outstanding foreign successes.

The new Yiddish Art Theatre, now being built on Second Avenue and Twelfth Street, is to occupy a historical site in New York and is to cover the Stuyvesant property where Peter Stuyvesant lived. The building will seat 1,200.

Myron C. Fagan, producer and author of "Mismates," has begun casting a new play, "The Snake," of which he is the author, and which he will likewise produce.

--- T H E A T R E S ---

America's Foremost Theatres and Hits, Direction of Lee & J. J. Shubert.

WINTER GARDEN

Evenings, 8:25. Matinees, Tues. & Sat. 2:30.
"A fine and hilarious night."
—E. W. Osborn, in "Evening World."



with CHARLES PURCELL
And a Great Cast

CENTURY THEATRE

NEW SUMMER PRICES:
50c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00
Wed. Mat., Best Seats, \$2.50
(All plus 10 per cent Tax)



Life and Music of Offenbach.
Cast of 250—Kosloff Ballet of 50—Symphony Orchestra.

BROADHURST THEATRE, 44th St. W. of Bway

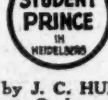
OPENING MONDAY NIGHT at 8:30
The MESSRS. SHUBERT Present

LIONEL BARRYMORE

"MAN OR DEVIL"
By JEROME K. JEROME
Author of "THE PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK"
Staged by LAWRENCE MARSTON
MATINEES THURSDAY & SATURDAY

JOLSON'S THEATRE

59th Street and Seventh Avenue.
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat., 2:30



Staged by J. C. HUFFMAN
Symphony Orchestra of 40
Singing Chorus of 100
Balcony (Reserved)
\$1.10, \$1.65, \$2.20, \$2.75, \$3.00
Good Seats at Box Office

ELTINGE THEATRE

42nd Street, West of Broadway.
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:30
THE COMEDY TRIUMPH



By JAMES GLEASON
(Co-author of "Is Zat So?")
and GEORGE ARBOTT
with ERNEST TRUAX

GHANIN'S THEATRE
46th St. Just West of Broadway
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:30
5th MONTH of RECORD
BREAKING BUSINESS

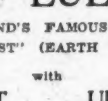


The Laugh Sensation
By JAMES GLEASON
(Co-author of "The Fall Guy")
and RICHARD TAYLOR

HOW CAN YOU GO ON LIVING WITHOUT
AIR
FOR THREE YEARS
REPUBLIC THEATRE 142nd St. Eves. 8:30
Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:30

44th ST. THEATRE

WEST OF BROADWAY
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:30.
THE MESSRS. SHUBERT PRESENT
AN ALL-STAR REVIVAL
OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN'S



with MARGUERITE NAMARA
WILLIAM DANFORTH, TOM BURKE,
LUPINO LANE, BARBARA MAUREL,
SARAH EDWARDS, STANLEY FORDE,
ELSA PETERSEN, LEO DE HIRAPOLIS
and a CHORUS OF 100 VOICES.
SEATS 6 WEEKS AHEAD

49th ST. Theatre, W. of Broadway

Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:30.

THE LOVES OF LULU

WEDEKIND'S FAMOUS PLAY.
"ERDGEIST" (EARTH SPIRIT)
with MARGOT KELLY and ULLRICH HAUPT
Staged and Arranged by ULLRICH HAUPT.

Actors' Theatre Plays

"A BIT O' LOVE"
John Galsworthy's great play.
Special matinees, Tuesday and Friday, 2:30. Unusual cast headed by O. F. Heggie and Chrystal Herte.

"THE WILD DUCK"
Ibsen's thrilling drama. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2:30.
Both at 48th St. Theatre. Bryant 6178. Seats Now.

THEATRE GUILD PRODUCTIONS

GUILD THEATRE, 82nd Street West of B'way.
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2:30.
BERNARD SHAW'S famous Comedy
CEASAR and CLEOPATRA
WITH LIONEL ATWILL, HELEN HAYES, HELEN WESTLEY, ALBERT BRUNING, SCHUYLER LADD, HENRY TRAVERS, EDMUND ELTON and several others.
Staged by PHILIP MOELLER.

KLAW Thea. 48th St. W. of Bway. Eves. at 8:30. Matinees: Wed. and Sat. 2:30.

THE PULITZER PRIZE PLAY

THEY WHAT THEY WANTED
A COMEDY BY SIDNEY HOWARD
With a Cast Including RICHARD BENNETT PAULINE LORD

GARRICK 45 West 58th Street. Evenings, 8:30. Matinees, Thursday and Saturday, 2:30.

THE GUARDSMAN

A COMEDY BY FRANZ MOLNAR
with ALFRED LUNT and LYNN FONTANNE and DUDLEY DIGGES

Paudeville Theaters

MOSS' BROADWAY
At B. S. Moss' Broadway Theatre beginning Monday.

The Keith acts will include Charles Kerr and his orchestra of fifteen; Harry J. Conley; Holmes and La Vere; King and Beatty; "Cycle of Color"; Fridkin and Rhoda, and others.

The feature picture will have a picturization of Jack London's story, "Adventure." The cast includes Tom Moore, Pauline Starke, Wallace Beery, Raymond Hatton and Walter McGrail. "Adventure" is a dramatic story with locale in the South Sea Islands.

REGENCY
Monday to Wednesday—Irene Ricardo; Brown and Rogers; other acts. Ben Lyon and Marjorie Daw in "One-Way Street."

Thursday to Sunday—Bert Lahr and Mercedes; others. "Charley's Aunt," with Syd Chaplin.

FRANKLIN
Monday to Wednesday—Shelton, Tyler and Sharples; others. "On-Way Street," with Anna Q. Nilsson, Ben Lyon and Marjorie Daw.

Thursday to Sunday—Edith Clifford; McKay and Ardine; other acts. Syd Chaplin in "Charley's Aunt."

Broadway Briefs
"Three Doors," recently seen at the Lenox Little Theatre, reopened Thursday night at Wallace's Theatre.

Ullrich Haupt will replace Joseph Schildkraut in the leading role of "The Firebrand," when Mr. Schildkraut goes to Hollywood to play the leading role in a new Cecil B. De Mille film.

"Black Cyclone," With Rex at the Capitol Sunday

Rex, seen in "The King of Wild Horses" last year, is again to be seen on the screen. Hal Roach, producer of that film and owner of the wild horse he saved from an outlaw's death, tamed and trained, has written "Black Cyclone" to fit the "talents" of the horse. It will be the feature attraction at the Capitol Theatre, beginning Sunday. But three people are required to tell the story of the humans in "Black Cyclone"—Gunn Williams, Kathleen Collins and Christian J. Frank.

"The Bride Retires," Opens at the National

"The Bride Retires," by Felix Ganders, adapted by Henry Barron, will open at the National Theatre, on Friday evening, May 15, under the management of Mr. Barron. Lila Lee will have the leading role. Others in the cast include Alice Fischer, Stanley Ridges, Grant Stewart, Mrs. Jacques Martin, Ethel Intropidi and Taylor Graves.

Violet Heming and Ruth Shepley have been added to the cast of "Treasure of the Wells," to be produced by the Players Club during the week of June 1.

Eleanor Marshall and Leo Kennedy have succeeded Leona Hogarth and Minor Watson in the cast of "Mismates."

The Shuberts have made a radical reduction of prices at the Century Theatre for "The Love Song," during the summer months.

The 200th performance of "My Girl," at the Vanderbilt Theatre, was celebrated Wednesday night. A party was given back-stage.

The "Garrick Gaieties," a satiric musical revue, will be presented by the Theatre Guild Junior Players, Sunday afternoon and evening, at the Garrick Theatre.



KARL CAPEK, the author of "R. U. R." and "The Insect Comedy," will have his new play, "The Makropoulos Secret," presented on Broadway soon.

At the Cinemas

BROADWAY—"Adventures" by Jack London, with Tom Moore, Pauline Starke, Wallace Beery, and Raymond Hatton.

CAMEO—"William Tell."

CAPITOL—"Black Cyclone," with Rex, the trained horse.

COLONY—"Friendly Enemies," by Samuel Shipman, and Aaron Hoffman's comedy, with Weber and Fields.

RIALTO—"Bare, Son of Kazan," from the story by James Oliver Curwood, with Anita Stewart, Donald Keith and Joe Rickson.

RIVOLI—"Welcome Home," with Lois Wilson, Warner Baxter and Luke Cosgrove.

THEATRES

TONIGHT at 8:30 and EVERY EVE. (Except Monday)
MATINEE SATURDAY

LIMITED PERIOD—

Sheridan's Famous Comedy

"THE CRITIC"

466
Broadway
Tel. Dry Dock 1514

Orchestra, \$1.50. Balcony, \$1.00

"Witty and delightful and always done with the jolliest devotion and spirit on the part of the actors."—STARK YOUNG, N. Y. Times.

SUNDAY AFT. MAY 17th, and MONDAY EVENING, MAY 18th
DANCE RECITAL by the ARTIST PUPILS OF BIRD LARSON

MISMATES

A TALE OF
LOVE AND
ADVENTURE

By Myron C. Fagan

"PURE MELODRAMA WELL ACTED."—Burns Mantle, News.

"GUARANTEED TO SATISFY EVERY APPE-
TITE."—Atlas Dale, American.

TIMES SQ. THEATRE, W. 42d St. Even. 8:30.
MATS. THURS. & SAT. at 2:30.

B.S. MOSS COLONY B'WAY. 539 ST. THIRD WEEK

The worlds funniest comedians make their screen bow on Broadway.

FRIENDLY ENEMIES WITH **WEBER and FIELDS**

Directed by GEO. MELFORD

"SAMUEL SHIPMAN and AARON HOFFMAN'S COMEDY"

B.S. MOSS B'WAY. 412 ST.

Where the crowds all go.

ALL NEXT WEEK

Jack London's Famous Story
"ADVENTURE"

— WITH —

Tom Moore, Pauline Starke
and Wallace Beery

CHARLES KEAR and HIS 15 KINGS
OF SYNOPSIS—HARRY J. CON-
LEY—HOLMES & LA VERE
and other

B. F. KEITH ACTS

CAPITOL BROADWAY AT 51st ST.

World's Largest and Foremost Motion
Picture Palace—Major Edward Bowen,
Manager Director.

BEGINNING SUNDAY

HAL ROACH Presents
REX—The Wild Horse

— IN —

"BLACK CYCLONE"

Written and Produced by Hal Roach
A story of the love and adventure in
the life of a wild horse born to rule.

A FAYE PICTURE

Famous CAPITOL Program
CAPITOL GRAND ORCHESTRA
BALLET CORPS AND ENSEMBLE
Presentations by ROYALTY ("SOX")

Bronx Amusements

BRONX OPERA HOUSE

149th St., E. of 3d Ave.
POP. PRICES 1 MATS. WED. & SAT.

BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT
GUSTAV BLUM, Inc. Presents
"MY SON"

By MARTHA STANLEY
A Colorful, Gripping Comedy Drama
With the Original Distinguished Cast
Including—

Martha Madison Joan Gordon
George MacQuarrie Sarah Truax
Donald MacQuarrie Claude Cooper
Margaret Shakerford Herbert Clark
Direct from a 9 months sensational
run on Broadway

Week of May 25th
Madge Kennedy and Gregory Kelly
in "BADGES"

Broadway Briefs

A. L. Jones and Morris Green, sponsors of the Greenwich Village Follies, have taken over the lease of the 48th Street Theatre for a period of twenty-one years. They plan a series of dramatic productions for the coming season.

Elsie Ferguson will enact the leading role in Alfred Savoir's comedy, "The Grand Duchess," which will be presented by Henry Miller's company at the New Columbia Theatre in San Francisco, on May 18. The play will be seen here in the fall.

A unit of twenty-four Albertina Rasch dancing girls will be featured in the new "George White's Scandals," opening in New York in June.



JEAN GORDON
and
BENEDICT MACQUARRIE
in a scene from "My Son," opening a week's engagement at the Bronx Opera House beginning Monday



ANN MILBURN

with Willie Howard, in his new musical show "Sky High," at the Winter Garden.

Alf Weinberger, stage manager of "The Fall Guy," will head a corporation being formed for producing foreign plays in America. The first, here early next season, is "La Poudre Aux Yeux," a comedy by Labiche and Martin. Mr. Weinberger received his training as a producer under Max Reinhardt, whom he assisted in several productions in Germany.

Louis O. MacLoon has arranged with Schweb and Mandel to present "The Firebrand" in Los Angeles.

The cast of "Love for Love" has invited the cast of "The Critic" to a matinee performance where the two plays, the works of outstanding comedy writers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, make an interesting contrast. Tea will be served at the close of the play.

Weber and Fields, in the screen version of "Friendly Enemies," continues at Moss' Colony for a third week. The stage novelty will include La Bernicia, dancer, and string ensemble, and Frederick Brindley, tenor.

Another company in "White Cargo" will open Monday at the Princess Theatre, Chicago, for a summer engagement. This is the twelfth to appear in this play in America.

Lee Shubert sailed for Europe Thursday. He will visit London first and later travel on the continent, probably looking over the new plays.

Tim Murphy has assumed the role of Jap Stillson in "Hell's Bells," at the George M. Cohan Theatre.

Pierre Remington, operatic bass who has appeared in many of the Gilbert and Sullivan revivals, has succeeded Leo de Hierapolis as Pish-Tush in "The Mikado."

DRAMA

A Radical Search

Ibsen's "Rosmersholm" Probes Deeply Into the Motives and Hopes of Radicals, at the 52nd Street

Encompassing the morbid gloom of "Rosmersholm" is a searching into the author's self, as Ibsen the radical wonders about the motives, the methods, the power and the ultimate usefulness of the radical. Of the five persons in the play (excluding the house-keeper) one is a typical hidebound representative of entrenched respectability, the other four have broken with the traditions of their past, have cleared their vision, and have begun work for a new order in the world. Yet each of these radicals, by some twist of character, makes impossible the very end that he is seeking.

Surest of success seems Peter Mortensgard. He is editor of the Beacon, his party is in control; he may be the next president; thousands look to him for guidance. He is the shrewd campaigner, the crafty warrior, skilled not only in the open fight, but in the secret byways of diplomacy. He will announce Rosmer's political emancipation, but not his religious; that would hurt the cause. "Peter Mortensgard has the secret of omnipotence. He can do whatever he will. Yes, my boy! For Peter Mortensgard never wills more than he can. Peter Mortensgard is capable of living his life without ideals. And that, do you see—that is just the mighty secret of action and of victory: it is the sum of the whole world's wisdom." The bitter irony of this scene into our minds the manner in which one may achieve victory in life—inevitably to discover that in gaining the world one has lost his soul, has abandoned all the things for which he wanted power: vision, ideals, fellowship and freedom. So Ibsen wonders if ever the radical can win power without losing something more precious, his ideals.

This doubt, which torments Ibsen, drives many a radical to a life of cynical inactivity. Thus, in the play, Brendel has become a sort of vagabond; for twenty-five years he has checked his participation in life, has written no more books, has contemplated and considered man and the world. From this reflection he returns, allied with ideas he must impart; he plans a series of lectures. But, as years before he had been driven off by the injustice of the respectable, so now he meets the cunning self-concern and the callous ignorance of the other side—and feels more strongly than ever the futility of all effort. "Build not thy house on shifting sand"; on hope in human nature. And he becomes once more a philosophical drifter.

We are given more intimate pictures of Rebecca West and Rosmer; their cases are really as simple and as frequent, save that Ibsen produces his tragedy by having these two grow conscious of the internal conflicts that in most people are forever concealed. The girl disguises her love of Rosmer from herself in the mask of a desire to lead him to serve humanity; this justifies and sets moving her jealous in-



MARGOT KELLY

plays the principal feminine role in "The Loves of Lulu," Wedekind's realistic drama, which moves on Monday to the Ambassador Theatre.

trigue to remove Rosmer's wife. There is a measure of sincerity in her longing to help Rosmer work for happiness and freedom; if the struggle in him had not made her too conscious of her own hidden motive, she might have been as valuable to her cause as many a radical whose primary impulse has been personal. Once, however, her eyes are opened to that initial desire, she cannot go on. The weakness in Rosmer that foils Rebecca West is his inability to break the chains of the past. Here, too, Ibsen has made conscious a type that, unknown to itself, is very common: the man is radical intellectually, yet who emotionally and by all the force of inheritance and tradition is conventional and conservative. The value of such as these for ultimate freedom is at best doubtful; in Rosmer's case the chains were too strong to break, even when he became aware of them; he and Rebecca choose their one way out.

The production given "Rosmersholm," at the 52nd Street Theatre, by The Stagers, brings out effectively its power and its gloom. Margaret Wycherly adds five years to the age Ibsen gives his heroine, but comes as close as seems humanly possible to the superhuman concentration of Rebecca. Warren Williams as Rosmer begins a bit artificially, but warms well to the part. The remainder of the cast gives an excellent interpretation, the three men catching the distinctive marks of their separate characters, helping to create a presentation of dignity and distinction.

J. T. S.

MUSIC

Free Operas for City Parks

Symphony concerts by the New York Symphony Orchestra, three operas at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn and one mammoth concert of massed bands and choruses at Ebbets Field were announced as events on the city's revised musical program for the summer of 1925 by Chamberlain Berolzheimer.

"Aida" will be given on August 1; "Pagliacci" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" on August 5, and "Faust" on August 8. The massed bands and choruses will perform on Sunday, August 9.

In Central Park, five evening concerts a week for fifteen weeks, or about seventy-five in all. Some afternoon performances will be incidental to holiday and Sunday demands. The band concerts will include those of the Seventh, Twenty-second, Twenty-third and Seventy-first Regiment Bands and other organizations.

The symphony performances will be given by the New York Symphony Orchestra, the Chamber Symphony Orchestra, the Waldorf-Astoria Orchestra and by conductors like Franz Kalmann, Dr. Hugo Riesenfeld, Maximilian Pilzer and Josiah Zuro. Among the vocal offerings will be concerts by the Associated Glee Clubs, the Oratorio Society of New York and the People's Chorus of New York.

Music Notes

Francis D. Gallatin, Commissioner of Parks, through the courtesy of L. Lawrence Weber (producer of "Mercury Mary"), has arranged a free concert on the Mall this Sunday afternoon, at five o'clock, by The Ambassadors, conducted by Louis Katzman.

The program includes selections by Wagner, Lincke and Victor Herbert, and vocal numbers by Ethel Sweet, soprano, and John Boles, tenor.

A symphony orchestra, composed of 100 boys, trained by the New York Symphony and the Philharmonic Orchestras, will give a concert in Aeolian Hall, Monday evening.

The members of this junior symphony range in age from fourteen to eighteen and represent the best musical talent in the high schools of the city. Walter Damrosch and Henry Hadley will conduct.

The screen version of William Tell opens this Sunday at the Cameo. It is said to be a direct adaptation of the Schiller drama and was made in the Swiss Alps with Emil Harder directing. A special music score, based on music from the Rossini opera, has been prepared by Ignace Nowicki.

THE NEW LEADER BAND-WAGON

"ENCLOSED find check for two dollars for renewal of my subscription. I thought at first I couldn't afford it. After thinking it over, I changed my mind and decided I couldn't afford to do without it."

"GEORGE WILLIAMS."
Punxsutawney, Pa.

Comrade Williams echoes the sentiment of scores of other readers of The New Leader. They can't "afford to do without it." The other day a Comrade in Brooklyn wrote in telling how thankful she was to The New Leader for publishing Roger Baldwin's statement on the Paterson free speech fight. She couldn't find any mention of it in the daily papers she reads, she wrote, and affirmed from now on she would read no other paper than The New Leader.

Joseph Schwartz, Comrade and Friend of Philadelphia, sent the best of all possible letters the other day when he sent in seven yearly subscriptions. What's more, he has offered to take the job of getting a renewal for every sub. that expires in Philly. Who said that was a sleepy town?

Pennsylvania seems to be full of the right sort. "Will try to send along other subscriptions in the near future. Accept my best wishes," is the message T. Louis Maj., of Elwood City sent as a postscript to a yearly subscription.

Ellwood City scores twice in one

Lilith M. Wilson, national organizer of the party, is doing her bit—and a big bit at that—for The New Leader down Ohio way. Two yearly subs is the message from her this week. Alfred Baker Lewis, in Massachusetts, with six subs; Arthur W. Newman, Louis Zicht, Hector Frederick, Julius Guth and H. Haneles have also had their names entered on the list of faithfuls.

FRIENDS WILL DINE MAURER

THE anniversary of Jim Maurer's forty-five years in the labor movement will be celebrated with a dinner in his honor Wednesday evening, May 20, at Sobie's Restaurant, 701 Broadway. Trade union and Socialist friends of the veteran labor leader and Socialist have arranged to pay tribute to his long years of fighting for the workers, in this way.

For the last fourteen years Maurer has been president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor. He was the first and only president of the Workers' Education Bureau of America. Both of these positions he still holds. In addition, his record of speaking and agitating for the Socialist Party are well known, covering almost his entire young manhood and adult life. He is at present a member of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party, and one of the three delegates to the International Socialist Conference in Europe this year.

Actively interested in workers' education, he also became president of the Labor Publication Society, which cooperatively publishes the national Labor monthly, Labor Age. Maurer has given much of his recent time to presenting that publication to the labor movement because of its concrete interest in workers' education and workers' control of industry.

The Maurer Dinner Committee, under whose auspices the event is being held, includes such well-known men as J. F. Anderson of the

week. Comrade R. A. Plympton sends in two yearly subs. and says they are only the advance guard of a whole flock to come.

While on the subject of Pennsylvania, Comrade W. D. Altman wants it to be known that his order for twenty-five copies a week for three months is reaping a full crop of new and enthusiastic Socialists. His propaganda method is one that should be duplicated. When you feel tired of talking to that man or woman you want to convert, give a copy of The New Leader. That'll turn the trick.

Here is the kind of a letter that puts the pep in The New Leader Office on days when the sun isn't shining:

"Dear Comrades: Although I failed to get my pay for some time I have secured a little money from an unexpected source and I hereby remit for my subscription. I am sure I am getting much needed information from The New Leader and I will do all I can for it in return. The study class growing out of the La Follette-Wheeler campaign last year is much interested in The New Leader."

NEWS ITEM: McALISTER COLEMAN (MEET HIM ON PAGE FIVE EVERY WEEK) IS DOWN IN WEST VIRGINIA AGAIN. TO THOSE WHO REMEMBER HIS LAST WEST VIRGINIA STORIES NOTHING MORE NEED BE SAID. THOSE WHO HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO MISS THEM HAVE AN ADDED TREAT IN STORE. SUBSCRIBE NOW. THAT'S THE ONLY FORM OF INSURANCE THAT WILL WORK.

Machinists; Abraham Baroff, Secretary-Treasurer of the International Ladies Garment Workers' Union; Roger N. Baldwin of the American Civil Liberties Union; Thomas J. Curtis, president of the New York Building Trades Council; Max D. Danish, managing editor of Justice; Fannie M. Cohn, vice-president of the International Ladies Garment Workers' Union; J. M. Budish, editor of the Headgear Worker; Morris Hillquit of the Socialist Party; Harry W. Laidler and Norman Thomas of the League for Industrial Democracy; Morris Kaufman, president of the International Fur Workers' Union; Timothy Healy, president of the Firemen and Oilers; Rose Schneiderman of the Women's Trade Union League; Max Zuckerman, secretary of the United Cloth Hat and Cap Makers' Union; Phillip Zausner, secretary of the Painters' District Council No. 9; B. Charney Vladeck, business manager of the Forward, and Mrs. Agnes D. Warbase of the Cooperative League of America.

Old friends of Jim Maurer's past struggles will speak of the fight for Labor and Socialist advancement during the past half century. Jim himself will dwell on the events of his life and of the labor movement during his active career, in "his own humorous and inimitable way," as the announcement of the committee reads.

The dinner will begin at 7 o'clock sharp. Tickets can be obtained from the office of the League for Industrial Democracy, 70 Fifth avenue, or the editorial office of Labor Age, L. G. W. U. Building, 3 West 16th street.

Will It Be War This Summer?

(Continued from Page 1.) of this country's only potential enemy in the Pacific—Japan.

That's the trouble with the voyage. Japan realizes that she is the only country against whom such a military gesture could be aimed. It certainly could not be China or Siam! The Japanese draw a deadly parallel like this:

Suppose the Japanese fleet were to be ordered on a "friendly" cruise to Mexico, with massed squadrons just south of California. Suppose they went through "war games" close to the Philippines. Even if the American Government received ample diplomatic assurances that these maneuvers of the Japanese fleet, under the shadow of the American continent, constituted no military threat, would the people of America, likewise, be calm? The point is made that the Pacific is free to the American fleet. Then, argue the Japanese, it is likewise free to the Japanese fleet which, if it chooses, may come on a long "cruise of friendship" to Mexico.

Fear Anti-Japanese Sentiments

What the American Government fears most in this Australian cruise is that American naval officers may

speak out their anti-Japanese sentiments too freely while fraternizing with Australians, who make no bones about their antipathy toward the yellow people of that island empire. Therefore naval officers have been given strict orders to indulge in no utterances or acts that would give offense to any foreign nation.

Probably the Australians have been cautioned from London to avoid any expressions unfriendly to the Japanese while the Americans are there. But such a situation is hard to control—and that is why the Government here is so anxious.

One of the difficulties of criticizing this cruise, officials have found here, is that if an objection is made, the cry of "pacifist" is immediately raised against the objector by a group of loud-mouthed Jingoes who dream only of military aggrandizement. This one false word is enough to alienate public sentiment from the best intentioned critic in the world. That's why it is so hard to correct hard-boiled Army and Navy men. Stubbornly set in their warlike ideas, they immediately accuse their critics of being cowards and traitors who would throw America clean overboard.

Ultimate Aim Is "Unsuccessful" Maneuvers

Then there is one other angle about this trip which is plain to anybody but a naval officer. If the Navy can come to Congress and say the country's ships are about to drop to pieces, it stands a better chance of getting more funds than if it said everything was in good shape. But not to make a display which will lead Congress and the country to the belief that more money is necessary to build up the fleet? Why, war games, of course—unsuccessful war games!

It was a safe bet that the American fleet at the Hawaiian maneuvers would not come up to expectations. The Navy will find a way to bring in some sort of report which will frighten the country and tend to stampede Congress into appropriating more naval money than usual.

It will be remembered that last year a great cry was raised after the Panama maneuvers that the American fleet was "all shot to pieces," that several of its best ships had to drop out of line for this or that ailment. Now some of these complaints may be true, but naval officers are not above exaggerating them to impress Congress for bigger appropriations.

THE NEW LEADER

A Weekly Newspaper Devoted to the Interests of the Socialist and Labor Movement
Published Every Saturday by the New Leader Association.
PEOPLE'S HOUSE, 7 EAST 15TH STREET
New York City
Telephone, Stuyvesant 6885

Editor JAMES ONEAL
Assistant Editor EDWARD LEVINSON
Manager U. SOLOMON

Contributing Editors:

Eugene V. Debs
Victor L. Berger
Abraham Cahan
Harry W. Laidler
Joseph E. Cohen
Clement Wood
John M. Work
Joseph T. Shipley

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
United States	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months75
Single Copy05
To Foreign Countries	
One Year	\$3.00
Six Months	1.50
Three Months75

Saturday, May 16, 1925

ARMAMENT PROPAGANDA

SELDOM have we seen more harmonious cooperation between admirals, generals and newspapers in a great armament scare than in the past two weeks. The naval maneuvers in the Pacific were evidently planned to make Hawaii a second Gibraltar and this regardless of the Washington Four-Power Treaty that was heralded as bringing an era of peace between the United States and Japan.

The game played at Hawaii was intended for child's minds, for it is evident that if Hawaii had not been "taken" it would have shown the navy to be "weak." As Hawaii was "taken" the defenses are shown to be "weak" and it must be transformed into a Gibraltar. Either the militarists get more guns and fortresses for Hawaii or the navy gets an addition of a few more warships. In either case the armament interests win.

What we have inherited from the World War is a Junker caste just as offensive and just as dangerous as any that ever goose-stepped any European nation. Armistice Day, which had in theory been dedicated to the ideals of peace, is also a prize sought by our militarist upstarts. They would transform it into a day of bluster and brag, mobilization and jingo carousals, egoist speeches by pompous generals, glorified chauvinism and cries of alarm.

The working class of this country and all citizens opposed to this sinister propaganda may well contemplate what our Junkers have in store for them. Our capitalism and militarism are as dangerous as any other in the world and only organization, education and determination will prevent us being hurled into another bloody shambles.

PATRIOTISM INCORPORATED

STOCK in patriotism, which has been wavering in the market for some months, took an upward trend since May Day and is holding steady. The Allied Patriotic Societies, Inc., noticed the dull market and May Day brought a revival, stimulated by active advertising of its stock.

Mr. Julius Hyman, a prominent member of this firm, observed that a flaming torch had been used on posters advertising the convention of the Workmen's Circle, and in the name of Patriotism Incorporated announced that it must oppose "this practice of using the red torch as the symbol of what is a semi-revolutionary movement." Advertising agencies are also to be told not to use the dreaded emblem on posters.

So there! Just what Patriotism Incorporated will do about many educational institutions that use the torch as an emblem Hyman sayeth not. Whether Patriotism Incorporated will also order the election laws changed to prohibit Socialists using it on the ballot to designate their candidates we do not know.

But shares in Patriotism Incorporated show a brisk advance and what else matters in these days of saving us from the bow wows?

SOME HOPEFUL SIGNS

A NUMBER of things have happened in recent weeks that suggest a new and more advanced policy by the American Federation of Labor. Last week the Executive Council and representatives of 108 unions made elaborate plans for a campaign of organization all over the country. Nothing like this has been undertaken in decades. It differs from the campaign of 1919 for the organization of the steel workers, in that it considers all industries.

Then the May number of the

American Federationist not only comes out in a more attractive dress, but its contents show a marked improvement. More attention is given to the activities of the workers in other countries and this matter is also better featured. Two books selected for review also constitute a departure in this field, as these works are representative of the new history that has been displacing the chauvinist narratives of an earlier day. The chief survival of the old outlook that appears in this number is an obsequious article by William English Walling, the gentleman who for each half decade for the past thirty years cannot look five years back and recognize himself.

When we consider that four-fifths of the wage workers of this country are not organized and that the total membership of the American trade unions should be not less than three times what it is now, this program of intensive organization is to be welcomed. It should have the fullest cooperation of all. When engaged in a struggle with the employing class we do not, cannot, and should not ask whether a member is a Republican, a Democrat, a Socialist, or of any other political faith. The economic struggle requires the solidarity of all, and for that reason this campaign of organization should receive the hearty support of all who desire a powerful trade union movement in this country.

FLUSTERED NORDICS

IF we are to believe the militant Nordics there is something superior in the tissues, muscles, bones, blood and brains of the white, Nordic Protestant. What must be their chagrin upon reading the story of the sinking of the Government steamer M. E. Norman in the Mississippi River and the rescue of thirty people

by Tom Lee, a Negro?

This incident is all the more striking because it happened in the Nordic belt where the Negro is treated as belonging to a low caste little better than the higher animals. What must have been the feelings of those Nordics who felt the brawny arms of Tom Lee encircle their bodies as he pulled them from the water into his motor boat? Surely the Nordic God had forgotten the color line for a moment to permit this black hero to repay with mercy the measureless humiliations that have been heaped upon him and his fellows.

Nordics had better begin doctoring the accounts of this exploit at Coahoma Landing so that eventually the tradition of this tragedy will carry the story of an aristocratic white as the chief figure in this episode. Nordics cannot afford to admit that they owe anything to "inferior" human beings.

MR. WILBUR SPEAKS

THE recent address of Secretary of the Navy Wilbur before the Connecticut Chamber of Commerce on "Commerce and the Flag" was a remarkable performance. We like Wilbur because he is so frank. If you ask him what's the Navy for, his answer is that it is a police department to sell goods and to protect loans of capitalists and bankers.

A Chinese wall, he said, "is no defense of the far-flung commerce and interests of the United States" because "world-wide interests require a world-wide defense." Now Americans have over three billions of dollars in commerce and "loans and property abroad, exclusive of Government loans of over ten billions of dollars." Then there are eight billions "due us from foreign Governments."

It reads like an annual report to

his class. He estimates the total "due us" abroad at thirty-one billions, "being about equal to the total wealth of the nation in 1874." Now for some interesting conclusions. "These vast interests must be considered when we talk of defending the flag." Right. In fact, no other interests are ever considered when "we talk of defending the flag."

But, some one may object. What about all the talk a few years ago that we were fighting for "democracy," the "rights of small nations" and so on? Wilbur has the answer: "We fought not because Germany invaded or threatened to invade America, but because she struck at our commerce in the North Sea."

Fine! This statement cost Eugene V. Debs a prison sentence but Wilbur is given a dinner by Connecticut Babbitts. The difference lies in the fact that Debs was right at the wrong time and Wilbur is right at the right time. What it all means is that commerce, loans and investments abroad are the special care of the Navy Department, that the Department belongs to the great masters of America, that their interests are considered when "we talk of defending the flag," in short, that Government is the property of our ruling classes.

Is it not interesting that the same Babbitts who applauded Wilbur would call the police if a Socialist expressed the same ideas in Hartford?

The Coolidge Cabinet seems to be an upper Diet of financial and capitalist nobles. A Times report states that at a recent meeting its members surveyed the industrial situation and that "profitable operation was dependent upon a reduction of wages." The Labor Department was happy to report "that wage scales were being adjusted." Keeping cool with Coolidge is a costly affair for those who voted for him.

THE Chatter-Box

Cafeteria

It is midnight now. . . .
There is a table between us,
Two empty cups
And some ashes.

Since evening when first we met
You and I have been
Like two contending armies
Manoeuvring over a tablecloth.

We have shattered empires
With the shrapnel of a phrase,
Rebuilt them with the mortar
Of a paragraph.

Shattered again, built up again,
We have cut unfriendly flesh
With scalped epigrams,
And weighed great souls
On the scales of our own conceit.

We have toyed with women
And boasted of lusts
That were tasted only
In the boudoirs of our bawdy brains.

We have lied about our loves
As we have lied about our finer deeds.

We have tried so hard to be gods,
We have succeeded proving to each other
That we are both fools.

It is midnight—
The discourse is over.

We part over two empty cups
And some ashes.

So cynical and cold to be with May's warm breath softening the taut drawn heart-strings. How could we be so? And yet, how can so many thousands of the "thinking people" waste such lovely May nights in the freak Russian and Village cafeterias night after midnight, sitting over cups and ashes and palavering over how-never and whatnot? We have tried to condense in the above few polyjazzmic lines the sum and substance of all conversation had between man and man, woman and woman, and cross-cross ever since American night-life burgeoned forth among the intelligentsia.

Two Poems from a Wanderer Poet

Hired Girl

Take a wash-tub in the sun,
Take a sickly tree,
Take a dog that cannot run—
And you have me.

Take a faded apron spread
On a greasy knee,
Take the kitchen's corner-bed—
And you have me.

Clerk

He hated softly closing doors—
And the pale-faced clerk;
Hated snugly greeting stores
And their great god, Lock.

More the pity that he knows
Bread is buttered thin
Where the stunted cactus grows
Or where ships come in.

S. Bert Cooksley.

Vladimir Karapetoff, head professor in Cornell's College of Electrical Engineering, is helping us out considerably for next week's column. We intend to publish, right below, a bit of our own jingle, one of the strangest questionnaires ever filled out by a human being. It was submitted to us in the last mail, and we make this announcement so that you can procure your copies of next week's issue by express reservation. Do not venture the chance of losing your privilege to conserve for future generations this most exotic and stirring of all human documents.

Question

A vase with dying roses,
A letter just begun,
A little dainty handkerchief
Still wet with tears.

What did a woman bury here?
What did these roses see but yesterday?
And who has sobbed here all the night
And pined herself?

(From the Russian by Mme. Chómina, translated by Vladimir Karapetoff, November, 1923.)

We see by the Sunday World that our nearest rival, F. P. A. of the Conning Tower, has taken unto himself a wife again, and hied to Europe for his honeymoon. This but a month after divorce. We say all this in no sense, but to wish him a great deal of happiness—and luck—for Heaven knows most of us Benedicts need the latter element most direly in our matrimonial afflictions. But we also make mention of this bit of news because of a coincidence that now preys upon our superstition. No sooner had we got through reading the account of our competitor's divorce and marriage, than we turned to the New Testament for our evening's dozen chapters. The very first line our eyes fell upon read: "Go thou, and do likewise."

Of course we immediately communicated the frightful matter to our spouse. Strangely enough she smiled—a strange, wistful smile—and said no word.

Today a black cat crossed our path, and immediately afterward we stepped on a pocket mirror that lay on the sidewalk face downward. We stooped to see it crushed utterly.

We shudder at every thought now. What can the ominous fates have in stock for us?

S. A. DE WITT.

:-

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK

:-

Courts and the Miners

The word "injunction" has been prominent in the headlines recently, with the miners prominent in each case. A Federal judge in Indiana temporarily restrained United Mine Workers' officials in a dispute over wages in a number of cooperative mines. In West Virginia a Federal judge restrained picketing at eight non-union mines as well as "loitering" near the mine properties. In the same State a coal company instituted proceedings against seventeen district officials of the United Mine Workers on the ground of having violated an injunction granted twelve years ago. That injunction had restrained organizers from organizing activities, but Judge Baker has modified this order to permit "peaceful persuasion." How drastic the original order twelve years ago was may be surmised by this modification of it. With this revision of the order, representatives of the miners will be permitted to breathe the ozone of the West Virginia autocracy without being suspected of harboring criminal intentions. However, the private mine guards still ply their trade in West Virginia and Calvin Coolidge has solemnly announced that "ordered liberty" still lives. In that State it is ordered by the mine owners and enforced by private mercenaries.

Left Gains In France

The swing to the Left in France noted in the first balloting in the municipal elections on May 3 was accentuated in the final voting last Sunday in the districts where no choice had been made the week before. It appears that in districts where the Socialists had a chance to win and the Communists had none, the latter voted for the Socialist candidates on the second ballot, and in other cases where the final choice lay between a Nationalist and a Communist the Socialists and some of the Socialistic Radicals supported the Communist. These tactics resulted in strengthening the Left Bloc throughout the country and in putting a check on talk of new elections for the Chamber of Deputies in the near future, as Premier Painlevé may go ahead with some assurance that the sentiment of France as a whole is Left. In Paris the National Bloc lost fourteen seats, ten of which went to the Left Bloc and four to the Communists, but it still has a majority of ten in the council of eighty. The greatest Communist strength was displayed in the semi-suburban districts encircling Paris and forming part of the municipality. According to some cablegrams, the Socialists won a larger proportion of seats than their temporary allies of the Left, which naturally puts their Parliamentary leaders in a position to demand more concessions as the price of their support, while retaining their independence by staying outside the Cabinet.

Hindenburg Takes Office

Late last week the protest of the German Socialist Party regarding election frauds was dismissed by the Federal Election Examining Board and the election of Hindenburg was certified. Whether there was any examination of documents or whether any were submitted to the board is not stated. In a dramatic six-mile dash by automobile Hindenburg entered Berlin, the banner of the monarchists being conspicuous along the route. The spectacle of this survivor of the old regime taking the oath of office administered by the Socialist Reichstag President, Loebe, was unique in German history. His address dashed the hopes of the monarchists, the sentence, "the Reichstag and the Reichspresident are one and inseparable, for they both come from the choice of the German people," appeared to them the knell of their hopes. Shouting a lusty "Hoch" when Loebe called for three cheers for the republic, Hindenburg merely confirmed the gloom of the monarchists. But history is yet to

be made and Hindenburg in office will be much more important than Hindenburg taking the oath of office. If he had the powers of the President of our "elective monarchy" there would be more apprehension than there is in Germany today.

Blood Flowing in Bulgaria

News of the Bulgarian revolt has been shunted to the inside pages, but enough information is coming through to indicate that the Tsankoff regime is enjoying an orgy of bloody reprisals. One cable reports that "merciless warfare is raging in Bulgaria between the Government and the Communists," and that militia and reserve officers in one attack "probably killed some 100 in cold blood." Late last week twenty death sentences were reported, and three days later a court-martial sentenced eight more to death for complicity in the bombing of the Sofia Cathedral. Meantime we have received from Vienna the first authentic statement of Communists regarding the affair. The International Press Correspondence states, regarding the bombing of the cathedral, that "we . . . do not justify this outrage. It requires neither our justification nor our condemnation. . . . The outrage in Sofia is inseparably connected with the countless mass and individual assassinations which the Tsankoff Government has for twenty-two months committed without cessation against the freedom and the existence of the Bulgarian working people." This is undoubtedly true, but the bomb outrage released all the ferocity of the ruling classes and gave them an excuse before the whole world to engage in a wholesale bloody carnival. As for the responsibility of the Communists, this publication merely states that "it is not the work of any party." This statement, however, was written before the publication of documents that appear to show that Communist organizations had planned for the upheaval.

The Rifians at War

The French expedition against the Rifians in Morocco is the outcome of imperialist control in Africa. The Anglo-French agreement of 1904 was signed with Egypt and Morocco as the pawns. France was not to question England's occupation of Egypt and England recognized France's "special interests" in Morocco. The following year witnessed the Kaiser's sensational landing at Tangier and his recognition of Morocco as an independent nation. Then the European Powers gathered in 1906 at Algeiras and recognized the right of France and Spain to police Morocco, and six years later France and Spain defined their respective zones of control in Morocco. The rickety Spanish monarchy has been unable to "pacify" its zone and the French now have a job of "pacification" in their zone. Abd-el-Krim resents foreign interference and control and insists that the Rifians shall be conceded control of their territory and complete independence. The Rifians especially resent the proclamation of a French protectorate in 1912 and French troops are sent to enforce it. The proximity of the French and Spanish zones makes the Spanish imperialists apprehensive that the war may lead to complications between France and Spain. Meantime the war is proclaimed as one between "civilization" and "barbarism." It is true that Morocco is a surviving remnant of the Moslem middle ages, but the reply of the Sultan in 1908 to the charges of enormous extravagance gives some idea of the "civilization" imposed upon Morocco. He complained that when he wanted a piano "they told me that pianos sold by the dozen and I got a dozen." He was also told that automobiles sold by the dozen and bicycles by the hundreds. Commercial agents of "civilization" thus imposed upon the Sultan and the excessive expenditures were

charged to him. We are not at a loss to understand what France is fighting for.

New "Liberty" for Italy

Otto Kahn, Judge Gary and other American admirers of the paranoic who has brought "liberty" to Italy, may send more flowers to Mussolini since the announcement of the "National Defense Act" that is being prepared by the Italian Government. The new proposal provides that members of organizations desiring to overthrow those in power by force may be punished by imprisonment for ten years and by heavy fines. Any person who verbally or in writing "conducts subversive propaganda" goes to the hoosegow to contemplate the error of his ways. "Seditious" printed matter may be suppressed and the death penalty is provided for those "who enroll in armed bands that operate against the security of the State." Note that this exempts the armed bands of Fascists. The accused are deprived of civil rights and special tribunals are to try offenders. No appeals can be taken from these special tribunals. Thus the Italy of glorious music and wonderful art is made ready for the muzzle and the straightjacket. Perhaps this may teach the expounders of the Communist ritual that a ruling class is capable of using this ritual for its own purposes and will use it if it is threatened with the muzzle and straightjacket from below.

In the Land of Moronia

From sectors as far apart as the southern Koo Koo belt to the tall grass of Wisconsin have come recent items of the mania penalizing the crime of thinking. Tennessee won the booby prize for a law outlawing the teaching of evolution and one science teacher has been arrested. William Jennings Bryan, peerless leader of fundamentalism, has consented to represent the prosecution. At Chattanooga the petitions of three members of the Workmen's Circle for citizenship will go over to the next term of court, the solemn judge desiring to know whether in their "lodge rooms" pictures of Lenin and Trotsky are displayed and whether any native born Americans are members. Up in Wisconsin the Legislature passed a bill fixing heavy penalties for persons making derogatory statements about financial conditions of cooperative societies. Only the veto of Governor Blaine prevented gossip from being a crime. Certainly the Mercury's monthly selection of Americans for May should not be a hard task. These intellectual curios show that the moron must be considered in any estimate of American "culture."

Passing of Amy Lowell

The sudden death of Amy Lowell from a paralytic stroke, on May 12, removes the most prominent figure in the early days of the modern movement in American poetry. Though turning more to criticism of late—her two-volume consideration of Keats has just been published—she is regarded by many here and abroad as not merely the pioneer, but the outstanding figure in the free verse school. Sister of the president of Harvard University, growing to womanhood with all the resources of wealth and culture at her disposal, she remained conservative in her social outlook, but in her verse became a radical of radicals. Free verse of the imagist variety, in her book, "A Dome of Many Colored Glass" (1912), was followed by experiments with "polyphonic prose," a form original with Amy Lowell. In her criticism she proved a staunch and soubd defender of those who followed her poetic path; and, however she may ultimately be ranked as a poet, a large space must be reserved for her in literary history, as an influence working for the development and the expansion of the field and the fertility of modern poetry.