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The New Leader

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A Weekly Newspaper
Devoted to the Interest
of the Socialist and Labor Movement.

Vol. II, No. 37.

Twelve Pages

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1925

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

Price 5 Cents

The Coal Strike—A Preliminary

THE STRIKE THAT UNITES ALL CHINA

Lines Being Drawn On Real Issues

By PAUL BLANSHARD

WHAT is the explanation of this unique solidarity among the Chinese merchants, laborers and students. Part of the explanation lies in the ancient guild system of China which included in one organization the masters and workmen. Until recent years there has been almost no class consciousness in China because the classes have not been distinct in the management of industry. With the invasion of Western capitalism the workers have begun to split off from the old guilds, the old loyalties are crumbling. Part of the explanation of the solidarity of Shanghai groups also lies in the aroused patriotism of the Chinese people. That patriotism is at times incoherent and incompetent, but no one can deny that it is increasing rapidly throughout China.

The Labor unions are seizing the opportunity to organize under protection of the great nationalist movement. Until today Labor has had no rights of organization in China. To organize a union was a sure way to earn decapitation. As late as 1922 the secretary of a textile union was beheaded for starting a strike. Some of the leaders of the present movement may meet the same fate, although they have temporarily marshaled 180,000 workers in their Labor army.

The Leader of Shanghai Labor

In a narrow lane of the Chinese section of the city I found the headquarters of the Shanghai union. The entrance led up a narrow stair to a back room full of cold, suspicious eyes. I was ushered into the presence of the leader of Shanghai's Labor, Li San Li. He is a slender, young man with large dreamy eyes, dressed in a light blue mandarin's robe of silk. We talked through my Chinese friend from Glasgow.

"We have just begun to have a Labor movement here," he said. He was nervously handing out copy for red-figured strike handbills to his assistants as we talked. "We hardly know how much of a movement we have. The attitude of the Government toward us is uncertain; we have no recognition from employers yet. (Since then some recognition has been won in textile mills.) Our people work twelve hours a day."

"We can give only one dollar a week (sixty cents American) to our strikers and we have 158,000 out. We expected to give them one dollar every five days but we can't afford that. But we will keep on fighting. For us this is more than a national strike. It is a struggle by Chinese workers for tolerable conditions. I want you to stress the fact when you go back to America. We cannot be satisfied with political demands only. We must have the right to a decent life."

Economic Slavery Of Chinese Workers

There is no decent life for the Chinese workers today. In the cotton mills the double shift of twelve-hour night and twelve-hour day is almost universal for women and children as well as men. Children begin working in the mills at the age of five, dipping the cocoons into hot water for twenty-two coppers a day, less than an American dime. Women reapers in Shanghai get thirty-nine cents a day. Their diet of rice, vegetables, tea and pickles costs about fifteen cents a day. Women bring their babies into the silk mills and leave them lying on the floor in the aisles between the machines while they work. A list of substitutes is kept ready to take the place of child workers who faint with the heat.

If ever a nation needed a Labor movement it is China.

It is not likely that the alliance of merchants, students and laborers which has directed the strike can continue. The street merchants have much the same economic point of view as the laborers but the business leaders of the National Chamber of Commerce have already split off from the Labor bodies in several important particulars. The Amalgamated Union of Commerce, Labor and Education demanded the right of workers to strike and organize as one of its chief objects in the

(Continued on Page 4.)

Eugene V. Debs Leads Huge Demonstration of Indiana Labor Convention In Terre Haute

TERRE HAUTE.

ORGANIZED LABOR in Terre Haute formed one of the largest demonstrations in the history of the city when union workers of the city with delegates to the annual convention of the State Federation of Labor staged a large parade through the business district last week and terminated the parade in a mass meeting addressed by Eugene V. Debs in Steeg Park.

All crafts and Labor organizations were represented in the mammoth parade that formed in Ohio street and then moved to the park by way of Third street and Wabash avenue. Throngs crowded the sidewalks and moved along with the parade to the park, where Debs held his audience for more than an hour and a half.

A new social order with an industrial system based upon cooperation instead of competition is near at hand, the Socialist leader forecast in his address.

Labor Will Take Command

"It is but a question of time until this nation's industries, upon which the whole nation depends, must be owned by the nation for its own salvation and all the forces of industrial evolution are working to that end," Debs declared. "It is the historic role of the Labor movement, industrial and political, to take the commanding part in the world-wide transformation."

"The old order of society gradually is breaking down. The capitalists of industry can no longer control the productive forces developed in the present system. They can no longer successfully manage industry, and however willing they may be they cannot give employment to the working class, and millions are left in enforced idleness in mute protest against an outgrown industrial system."

Referring to trade unionism and its developments, Debs said toilers, "conscious of their industrial servitude and their social inferiority as the 'lower class,' have within the last century launched and developed the greatest economic and political movement in history, and this development, in spite of all its mistakes and all its defeats, will continue to grow in power, based upon the intelligence that springs from identity of interest, until it completely reorganizes the industrial life of the people upon a cooperative basis and gives a new civilization to the world."

The Labor movement alone can prevent war and bring about world peace, the Socialist leader proclaimed.

"Steadily the number of class-conscious toilers is increasing in every State and nation on earth, and higher and higher rises the tide that is to sweep away the barriers to progress and civilization," Debs continued.

The Demand Of Modern Labor

"Let the politicians continue to prattle about the tariff and other so-called issues go before the workers and keep them in darkness and servitude—the enlightened ones among them, organized industrially and politically, demand the ownership of the tools of industry and they are building up a Labor movement as a means of securing them."

"The working class alone makes the tools; the working class alone can use them, and their very lives depend upon their having access to them, and it therefore follows that the working class must finally make themselves the masters of these tools to achieve their industrial emancipation."

"This is the demand of the modern Labor movement. The propaganda is one of education and is perfectly peaceable and orderly. The

To New Leader Readers:

In the same mail with this issue many of you will receive a letter from me. Its importance is such that we preferred to reach you by letter than through The New Leader.

You have been anticipating this letter for three weeks. Now you have it. I ask that you give this letter your immediate attention.

James O'Neal

P. S. If you do not receive your letter by Sept. 15 inform me immediately.

workers are being taught to unite and to act together in support of their union and in support of the party that expresses their interest, and when they do this as a whole the Government will pass into their hands and the capitalist system will fall to rise no more; private ownership will give way to collective ownership and production for profit to production for use. The wage system and its consequent overproduction, unemployment, poverty, misery and squalor will disappear; the working class will stand forth triumphant and free and a new era will dawn in human progress and in the civilization of the world.

Age of Organization

"This is an age of organization. The small employer of a quarter of a century ago has practically disappeared. The workingman of today is confronted by the great corporation, which has its ironclad rules and regulations, and if they don't suit he can quit."

"In the presence of this great power, workingmen are compelled to organize or be ground to atoms. They have organized. They have the numbers. They have had some bitter experience. They have suffered beyond the power of language to describe, but they have not yet developed their latent power to a degree that they can cope successfully with the great power that exploits and oppresses them."

"The politician tells you how intelligent you are to keep you ignorant. I am going to tell you how ignorant you are to make you intelligent. Do you suppose that if you acted intelligently you would be the ones who build palaces and live in hovels? I would not want you to follow me. I would not want you to take what I say without accepting it from your own reasoning. I can give you nothing, but if

you stand together, for you are the majority, there is nothing between the earth and the stars that you cannot attain.

The Union And Politics

"Upon this question of organization, my brother, you and I may differ widely, but as we are reasonable men we can discuss these differences candidly until we find common ground upon which we can stand side by side in the true spirit of solidarity—and work together for the emancipation of our class."

"Until quite recently the average trade unionist was opposed to having politics even mentioned in the meeting of his union. The reason for this is self-evident. Workingmen have not until now keenly felt the necessity for independent working class political action. They have been divided between the two capitalist parties, and the very suggestion that the union was to be used in the interest of the one or the other was in itself sufficient to sow the seed of disruption."

"According to the Declaration of Independence, man has the inalienable right to life. If that be true, it follows that he has also the inalienable right to work."

"If you have no right to work you have no right to life, because you can only live by work. And if you live in a system that deprives you of the right to work, that system denies you the right to live. Now man has a right to life because he is here. That is sufficient proof, and if he has the right to life it follows that he has the right to all the means that sustain life. But how is it in this outgrown capitalist system? A workingman can only work on condition that he finds somebody who will give him permission to work for just enough of what his labor produces to keep him in working order."

The Division Of Society

"No matter whether you have studied this economic question or not, you cannot have failed to observe that during the past half century society has been sharply divided into classes—into a capitalist class upon the one hand, into a working class upon the other hand. I shall not take the time to trace this evolution. I shall simply call your attention to the fact that half a century ago all a man needed was a trade, and having this he could supply himself with the simple tools then used, produce what he needed, and enjoy the fruit of his labor. But this has been completely changed. The simple tool has disappeared and the great machine has taken its place. The little shop is gone and the great factory has come in its stead. The worker can no longer work by and for himself. He has been recruited into regiments, battalions and armies, and work has been subdivided and specialized; and now hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of workmen work together cooperatively and produce in great abundance, not for themselves, however, for they no longer own the tools they work with. What they produce belongs to the capitalist class who own the tools with which they work. A man 50 years ago who made a shoe owned it. Today it is possible for that same worker, if still alive, to make 100 times as many shoes, but he doesn't own them now. He works today with modern machinery which is the property of some capitalist who perhaps lives 1,000 miles from where the factory is located and who owns all the product because he owns the machinery."

"Now I insist that it is the workingman's duty to so organize economically and politically as to put an end to this system; as to take possession in his collective capacity of the machinery of production and operate it, not to create millionaires and multi-millionaires, but to produce wealth in plenty for all. That is why the Labor question is also a political question. It makes no difference what you do on the economic field to better your condition, so long as the tools of production are privately owned, so long as they are operated for private profit of the capitalist, the working class will be exploited, they will be in enforced idleness, thousands of them will be reduced to want, some of them to vagabonds and criminals, and this condition will prevail in spite of anything that organized Labor can do to the contrary."

LEST WE FORGET OUR DUTY

GETTING into the prison to see Warren K. Billings is a more difficult job than to get to see the President of the United States. Even after we had secured the promise that we would be admitted, it took nearly two hours before I finally got to see him.

Instead of finding Billings as they had expected in the moving picture house that was open at that time, they found him over in one of the work-shops playing a game of domino chess. He came into the reception room wearing a great big broadrimmed straw hat, as if he might have been working in a harvest field. Also he had the same genial smile which we observed the time before we visited him, and if anything a little more grit and determination not to let his environment get the best of him.

Inmates committed for a certain number of years have a habit of marking off a day from the calendar every night which means they are one day nearer to liberty. Billings has no day to look forward to, and

By LENA MORROW LEWIS

so he just makes the best of the situation feeling all the while that some day he will be released and whenever that day does come, it will only be a long delayed right that is granted him.

Meanwhile, he keeps busy and for the present he is working in a shoe shop, learning the cobbler's trade from A to Z, that is, what can be learned with tools that belong to the period of half a century ago. He was wearing a pair of shoes that he had made himself and they looked as if they were comfortable. The prison requirements call for a certain amount of work which he could easily do in a little more than half a day. But he sticks to the job all day, partly because he wants to become expert in the job, on the principle that practice makes perfect, and also because whenever a fellow is ready to leave the prison, he tries to look as decent as possible. So whenever any of Billings' friends are ready to go out into the big

world once more, he takes a little extra time to make his friends a pair of shoes that have a more artistic touch than the shoes they ordinarily get. A labor of love, a joy in service that workers in the big commercial world know nothing about, but we hardly think that they would exchange their drudgery on the outside for this privilege that is Billings' while in prison.

Considering that only three other visits have been permitted him since I was there last October, one can hardly realize what this short talk could have meant to him. We hope the day is not far distant when the citizens of California will become sufficiently conscious stricken to demand the release of Mooney and Billings, but until they do, some like Comrade Debs will be always naming them in his speeches, others writing articles and stories about them, lest we forget and these innocent victims perish behind prison bars. May we never be guilty of that sin!

By LOUIS F. BUDENZ

SCRANTON, Pa. AMERICAN LABOR history has seen few strikes of the character of the present hard coal suspension.

All the stress and strain and show of belligerency that generally marks industrial warfare are conspicuous by their absence.

From Tamaqua over to Shamokin and then back to Scranton, the picture is the same. Miners crowding ball games, moving picture shows or open park spaces, lounging about the towns, gazing in shop windows or seeking temporary work; tinkering around their houses or standing in the midst of the quiet Susquehanna, landing fish.

Collieries asleep—with not a creature stirring, almost literally, "not even a mouse." The mine mice have come up from the depths, driven by hunger, and go for a foray into nearby buildings. No long picket lines before the mine mouth, no police to "guard" the property, no strike breakers to attempt to run the mines.

25 Deserted Mines

In the lobby of the Hotel Casey I ran into the representative of one of the New York garment unions. He warned me against going near the mines, without some official representative with me.

"You may be taken for a strike-breaker," he said, "or the mine bulls may take you for a union member, bent on mischief."

Then I told him I had been through twenty-five collieries that day and the day before, and had had trouble in finding anyone to photograph or interview. In the big Diamond mine, in the heart of Scranton, I walked everywhere, even through and over some of the machinery. No one appeared to challenge me. No one even sought to point out the "No Trespassing" signs, which are permanent warnings at the entrance to the properties.

At the South Wilkes-Barre Colliery, in Wilkes-Barre, it was only with the greatest difficulty that I located the maintenance men, most of whom were making repairs below ground. The mules were underground, too; the operators not having thought it worth while to bring them up.

"Not in a coal strike!" the New Yorker exclaimed, dubiously.

"Sure, in a coal strike—a hard coal strike. The only bull I have seen in this suspension was a four-legged one, which chased me across a field leading to the Blue Goose Colliery in Old Forge. The two-legged bulls are nowhere to be seen."

More Like A Holiday

The miners look upon the suspension at this stage as a holiday.

"The boys need a rest," the wife of more than one miner told me. "It gives them a chance to get ready for the next working spell." It also gives them an opportunity to recover somewhat from some of the ills that go with mining work—asthma and other industrial diseases of that sort.

This attitude of the women is practically unanimous. There is little complaint from any of them. On the other hand, there are many manifestations of their interest in the walkout and their desire that it be put over in a thorough fashion. The union zeal of the miners' wives is one of the high spots in the suspension—all the more noteworthy because most of them are at work themselves, to keep up the family reserve, in hotels as chambermaids, in department stores, or in domestic service.

The men are equally 100 per cent in their union support. The suspension order brought complete paralysis on the night of August 31. Some mines worked feverishly until almost the last minute, in order to be provided with the maximum of coal. Others closed down as early as the preceding Saturday. There

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ONEAL'S LETTER TO YOU GOES OUT TODAY

THE COAL STRIKE

(Continued from Page 1)

was no commotion about the business. The men simply went out when their shifts ended, and the last day looked practically like any other day around the mines.

Miners a "League of Nations"

September 2 was registration day for voting, and there was more excitement about that prosaic event than about the strike itself, so far as outward appearances went. The Scranton Courthouse was crowded, not with constabulary or arrested miners (as many might imagine), but with men and women hurrying to pay their taxes, in order that they might register, as required in Pennsylvania.

The hard coal miners are a veritable "League of Nations." They have drawn from almost every race under the sun. Formerly the Irish, Scotch and Welsh predominated in the picture; now the Italian and Slav are making themselves a bigger and bigger factor in union affairs. The two new presidents of Districts 1 and 7 are no longer Irish, as was the rule for years, but one is an Italian, the other a Slav. Divided on so many racial habits and ways of thinking, the anthracite miners are a unit in their unionism. They know full well the benefits of the union. One of them pointed out the old Jermyn mining patch, on the high road from Scranton to Wilkes-Barre. It lay in a valley, houses unpainted, in disrepair, refuse and garbage strewn about in profusion.

Replacing Miners A Hopeless Task

"That is what we used to have," he said, "and that is only part of it. We haven't made as much headway as we want. But what we have gotten, we have gotten through the union."

When the strike call comes, therefore, they forget all petty grievances and respond to a man. The operators are largely helpless to replace them. The mining safety laws of Pennsylvania, particularly in regard to the anthracite region, are stringent in their requirements. A man must have worked as laborer for two years before he can become

Some Facts About Hard Coal

1. Danger to Life—Anthracite coal mining is one of the most hazardous industries in the world. Last year 538 anthracite miners were killed in the mines. There were 30,000 non-fatal accidents—one to every five men in the industry. Every man stands to lose over two days a month from accident. Every year over 2,000 men are unable to work because they have been injured. In the United States, with all its industrial progress, we kill our coal diggers three times as fast as they are killed in Great Britain.

2. Wages—The operators' estimate that the average annual wage of the miners is over \$1,900 a year is too high. Among other things they ignore the fact that seven out of ten inside men earn less than \$1,500. On the basis of days actually worked the average weekly earnings of the anthracite miners appear to be about nine percent less than the average for the country, although the average risk is far higher. These wages are to

be compared with a living budget based on Pennsylvania prices which amounts to \$2,221. Prices in the hard coal district run even higher.

3. Profits—The operators have resorted to every possible trick to conceal their profits—over-valuation, wash sales, division of profits between holding companies and selling companies, etc. Even so, one of the big companies in 1923 showed an income of \$9,411,000 as against the Coal Commission's net valuation of the mine at \$8,909,000. This is an income of over 100 per cent. The president who has recently been among those crying about the danger of bankruptcy if higher wages are paid told his stockholders on Dec. 10, 1924, "Our business this winter should be the best since 1921." This company—the Glen Alden—may be peculiarly fortunate, but there are other "profitable ruins" in the anthracite region. Don't believe all the operators' press agents tell you.

—League for Industrial Democracy.

a miner. He must also pass a test before he can obtain a license.

That these laws are essential, no one who examines the "casualty list" in the collieries can deny. The June report of the Department of Labor and Industry of Pennsylvania tells the old, old story: that the deaths and injuries in mining lead all other industries by far. When 30,000 men lay down their lives in one year, in one industry in one State, the need for "Safety" legislation requires no discussion.

It is somewhat ironical to note that the "safety" stuff that many employing interests have been playing up, in order to avoid the big costs of compensation and damage suits, comes back in miners' legislation, to help the miners in their fight for better conditions.

Gunman Are Absent

With strikebreakers missing, there is no gunman rough-stuff. If there ever was a demonstration of the need for a Federal Law forbid-

ding the importation of strikebreakers, we have it here. Peace can be secured in any field by letting the men attend to the business themselves.

When on a summer evening, instead of men armed to the teeth, beating up strikers in the streets, you behold a miner calmly looking over the mine in which he formerly worked, just to pass the time away—and no one around to bother him—you have a peculiar feeling about the matter. And you involuntarily say: "Scabs should be verboten everywhere, at all times." The gunmen's business is at low ebb "in the anthracite" at present—because it does not pay the operators to have these gentry around.

"Fundamental Issues" Are Lacking

The Labor spy alone is at work—perhaps. The effort is made—or was made, in the last tie-up—to depress the spirit of the men, and make them willing to compromise. The activities of Labor spies in the Panther Creek Valley was exposed by the Tamaqua local at that time, through information obtained by a girl working in a detective agency in Philadelphia. Several active

members of the local, including the secretary, were involved.

Another peculiar anomaly about the 1925 walkout is the absence of any "fundamental issues" out of the suspension. The union has gone on record time after time for Nationalization. The last Tri-District Convention at Scranton unanimously recorded itself in favor of that step "at the appropriate moment." President Lewis made a plea for Nationalization before the United States Coal Commission. But now this plan seems to be to play the idea down.

This is induced in part, apparently, by the thought that he will have to deal with the operators later, to get the best terms possible for the men. It is also induced, so it looks, by the fear of "Regulation," which may mean a regulation of the Railroad Labor Board sort of stuff.

To a rank outsider, Nationalization looks like the miners' best bet, even though it is distant, even though it must encounter many difficulties. For the "public" can be told that they will always be mulcted, until they themselves own the mines—with miner participation in management. The attack on the operators' exorbitant profits and their inexcusable royalties can be made more vivid and effective, if public control through ownership can be held up on high. And that is said with the remembrance of how much suspicion the miners can rightly have of the "public," or even of some of those who profess to be their friends. It's a different job to direct a battle for 158,000 men, and to be sitting on the sidelines telling how to do it.

The quietly drawn lines in Northeastern Pennsylvania are merely the battle-lines of a preliminary skirmish, that will be followed by a real fight on "fundamental lines" in years to come. Perhaps not so far "to come." There is no way out for the present impasse that faces us all each year except a bigger battle that will have for its objective on the miners' part: "Nationalization of the Mines—with Miners' Participation in Control."

Those words of the Scranton Convention of 1925 will be the battle cry of the future conflict, as the economic situation in Coal becomes more and more taut.

A Chance to Aid Ryan Walker

COMRADES and friends of Ryan Walker, one of the best-loved comrades in the Socialist movement, will be glad to learn of an opportunity to give Ryan some assistance to tide him over his present troubles. Readers of The New Leader will remember our story two weeks ago telling of the tragic death of Mrs. Ryan Walker at a time when Ryan was seriously ill in a New York Hospital. Ryan's long illness, throughout which he nevertheless gave the movement his full resources, followed by the death of Comrade Mrs. Walker, has placed him in hard financial straits.

Ryan's Comrades and friends have therefore arranged to take over the Guild Theatre for a series of benefit performances to be given by the famous Theatre Guild. The play to be given will be George Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man," one of the great dramatist's finest plays. The performances will be given on the evenings of September 15, 16, 17, 18 and 21st, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Monday evenings. The cast will include Robert Warwick, Lynn Fontanne, Alfred Lunt and Philip Travers. Philip Moeller has staged the play and Lee Simonson painted the scenes. The play will be the first Theatre Guild production of the new season.

Tickets, selling from \$1.65 to \$2.75, may be obtained at the Rand School, 7 East 15th street; the Forward Office, 175 East Broadway, and up-town at the Bryant Book Shop, 72 West 48th street.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S BRANCH

OF THE

Workmen's Circle

WILL BE INSTALLED

Sunday, September 13th,

AT 8 P. M. SHARP

At 8 Attorney Street, New York

This new English speaking branch consists of young Socialists of the 4th A. D.

Progressive young men and women who desire to join the Workmen's Circle and be among the organizers of this new branch are invited to come to the installation.

Representatives of the National Executive Committee and New York City Organization Committee, will address the gathering.

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Call or Write for Printed Announcement Giving All Details

People ARE Like That

WE have just read James Oneal's letter—the letter which you received in the mails today. Like the man, it is frank and straight from the shoulder. Here is one paragraph to be planted in your memory:

"PATIENTLY I HAVE WATCHED THE SHAPING OF EVENTS AND NOW THE FAVORABLE SIGNS ON EVERY HAND TELL ME THAT THE TIME FOR ACTION HAS ARRIVED."

It is true; every word of it. Could you read the letters from tried veterans of twenty years' activity who have again taken up the work; letters from young people who are getting into the harness; dozens of such letters from every section of the country, you would feel the optimism that we have. From every side comes the same story of new energy and enthusiasm. Socialism in America is coming into its own. All who read the story of the recent International Socialist Congress published in The New Leader know that we are the biggest force in the world today. Socialism has recovered from the terrible effects of the war and will soon take the offensive. This time no power on earth can stay its progress. James Oneal points the way and it's up to all of us to do our share. All means just that. As Jim says, "You will be happy in having done your part." So do it today.

Morris Hillquit has this to say of "The Workers in American History" by James Oneal: "Your book, in my opinion, is one of the best things we have in the Socialist literature in this country."

In Europe the movement to go unclad in more or less public places has reached enormous proportions. For instance, Germany has over 300,000 people affiliated with societies whose members claim the right to wear or not to wear garments, when and where they please. They own two magazines, Beauty and Joy, each with a circulation in excess of 50,000. Large camps and beach resorts are controlled by the new devotees of health and beauty. Here they live in the nude, wearing all those who wear clothes.

There was a time when the tonnage of clothes worn by most people was not only very fatiguing but positively unhealthy. In the move for sane garments women have made real progress, the average weight carried being about one-third that of ten years ago. Men have only shed their vests, and that only in summer. Surely there is no reason why man should swelter with collar, tie, coat and hat! The only possible answer is that men are more conventional while women insist on being more comfortable. As for ourselves, we are willing to go without the afore-mentioned articles with pleasure. Are there others?

Evidently the movement has struck America, judgment by the following dispatch in the New York Times:

BELLPORT, L. I.—Two unclad young women bathers disrupted the even tenor of life in this town today. The forces of law in the person of Edward Jackson, the lone policeman, were called in by a woman who saw the bathers from her window. Jackson was at first incredulous that such a state of affairs could exist, but on the urgings of the woman he went to the beach.

There, he said, he saw the pair and modestly waited behind a hedge, whistled and otherwise signaled until they put on their garments. He then arrested them. They were brought before Justice of the Peace Valentine, who, after hearing the charge and the evidence, said:

"I am going to fine each of you young ladies \$5, the price of a bathing suit."

The young women paid and left. They refused to give their names and were booked as June and Jane Doe.

Dear Rufus:

"I have read the first two issues of your column and, as I expected, it's horrible. Why don't you write like McAlister Coleman or Adam Coadigger? While feeding my Ford some gasoline yesterday along came your Uncle. He thinks you had best return to the farm. Ploughing is more in your line. Whenever I give The New Leader to people I always tear out the page containing your article. This is not to hurt your feelings, but I am beginning to think a lot about Socialism." Branchville, N. J. (Signed) Bartholomew Depew.

"Am a little tardy. It could not be helped. Am working a prospect hole eighteen miles from a post office and three miles to drinking water. Baths not very regular. Yet I would not exchange places with you. Enclose money order for two dollars for subscription renewal. Be good." Las Vegas, Nevada. (Signed) H. G. Drake.

"There are certain things that if I did not have them life would not be worth living. Socialism gives me something to live for outside of the daily work for food, shelter and clothing. It is the expression of God in politics, and just as Jesus had His trials and tribulations so we have ours in the movement which He would be with were He on earth today. The human satisfaction that is with me since becoming a Socialist is beyond price." Pittsburg, Pa. (Signed) J. H. Phillips.

The Society for Tired Radicals met last week as usual. The meeting being called for eight, the members gathered at ten o'clock and quickly dispatched the early business, consisting of appeals for strikes, free speech struggles and Socialist campaign funds. These were laid on the table indefinitely, one member remarking "That inasmuch as motions to lay on the table such requests are the only motions we do not debate, in the future the secretary file without reading." The real business of the evening was the address of Brother Isaac McCarthy entitled, "Why I Am a Better Speaker Than Eugene V. Debs." McCarthy read only a few minutes when several complained of the low voice and imperfect enunciation of the speaker at the request of the chairman Brother Gasoff completed the task. Loud grunts greeted the end of the paper, which was ordered filed in the archives after the usual grammatical corrections. Brother Windy will be featured at the next meeting, his subject being "What I Did For Socialism Before the War."

THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF

Alma, the Girl Who—

Through it all the father stayed at his wife's bedside, idly smoking a 25 cent cigar while reading aloud from the Communist Manifesto, which seemed very restful to both. Suddenly gazing at the foot of the bed he discovered with mild surprise that during the excitement the population had increased by one. Everything was so natural and normal. Suitably gowned for the occasion the child looked neither to the right nor left. In her right hand she held a bank book showing a deposit of \$4.35, while the other clutched an over-ripe tomato. To uncle the darling baby threw a kiss as he presented her with a year's subscription to The New Leader. Gazing directly at her father she said "Al, ma's here." Thus she was named Alma, for dad's name was Albert and mother's Ma. Rigid adherence to careful diet characterized Alma's life during her early years. Never eating more than several times daily she shunned all necessary food except pickles, sauerkraut and cascara, which with other basic vitamins seemed sufficient. In splendid health, her activity while being bathed denoted an embryonic Channel-swimmer. Day by day she would sit at the window, occasionally throwing things at the pedestrians. One day she tossed her father's gold watch to a passing junk man. Thus time passed until her fifth birthday, when it was discovered quite by accident that Alma had reached the contented age of five without one single offer of adoption. Taking counsel, it was held that drastic action was necessary. The parents, frugal, patient farmers, had little time for family ties. Life was hard with little sunshine. Purchased during a real estate boom, a splendid crop of rocks was the chief product of the farm. Try as he may, Alma's father found about the easiest thing to grow was a splendid growth of whiskers. Along about Christmas, with the assistance of several quarts of apple-jack, he did manage on several occasions to raise a disturbance. This brought no money in the till, but like most parents they sacrificed their all for their child.

(To be continued in our next.) Rufus Osborne.

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LABOR RULE AHEAD

By JOSEPH W. SHARTS

UPON the surface the situation of American Labor cannot evoke chorales of joy from anyone who looks forward to an ending of this regime of private capital and the dawn of a new day of industrial democracy.

Never did American Capitalism seem more entrenched in both industrial and political power, more contemptuous of the rights and demands of Labor, more supremely confident as it drives onward in the world-conquest. While it pours investments and loans across the seas and southward into Latin-America (the modern forces of invasion and subjugation), it leaves behind at home, like Alexander, a people whipped, cowed, apathetic. Never before have the exploited masses of Americans seemed so satisfied with industrial serfdom, so dead to every kindling spark.

The organized Labor movement, battered by the "Open-Shop Drive," sent asunder by the destroying acid of religious hatreds and race hatreds injected by the Ku Klux Klan, stabbed in the back by treacherous Communist tactics, has faced a descending wage-scale as the accompaniment of receding markets. Small wonder if the cause of American Labor has appeared to be adrift upon an ebb tide.

Easy to Turn Pessimist

When to this we add the prospect abroad, the apparent wane of political democracy—that weapon by which Labor was, according to Marx, to achieve industrial democracy; when we behold machine-gun dictatorships—with or without revolutionary phrases—set up in Russia, Italy, Spain, Greece, Bulgaria, democracy brushed aside, almost without resistance, by certain organized groups, and the people contemptuously informed they do not want freedom, it is easy to turn pessimist.

Personally, I believe the present general apathy of American workers is mainly due to disillusionment upon the Russian revolution. With the fall of the Czar and the declaration of a Russian republic dominated by workers and farmers they anticipated a world-wave towards both political and industrial democracy; instead came the Bolshevik counter-revolution disguised under ultra-revolutionary phrases, and the final outcome of that mighty upheaval is already pretty clearly indicated—what Kautsky predicted it would be when the Bolsheviks gave the peasants practically private ownership of the land—simply the last of the bourgeois revolutions.

Capitalism Near An Impasse

Upon the surface, I say, American Capitalism looks more firmly entrenched than ever. The class-conscious elements of American Labor have awakened from their intoxication of joy with aching head and a dark-brown taste. There are signs that American Capitalism is rapidly and helplessly approaching an impasse.

We are, of course, familiar with Marx's analogy of the predicament of capitalist society, having conjured up such gigantic means of production and exchange, to a sorcerer "who is no longer able to control the powers of the nether world whom he has called up by his spells."

Organized American Capital is desperately, and no doubt with some temporary success, struggling to control these insatiably expanding monsters, production and exchange.



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Workers Will Govern Where Others Have Failed

Up-to-date financial and industrial leadership is carefully limiting production. A recent word, more and more frequently bobbing up in business literature, is "saturation." Care is being taken not to "overload the market." The market, it seems, has become a very delicate thing; it must be delicately and carefully fed; it is liable to sudden attacks of indigestion. Instead of overloading the domestic market with new enterprises or larger plants, our American capitalists are pouring their surplus into foreign loans, foreign investments, and — particularly — Government bonds.

Cities Are Deeply in Debt

Every kind of Government bond issue, Federal, State, county, municipal, is gobbled up with an avidity almost ravenous.

This brings me to the point I want to emphasize, and where I think I see a rapidly approaching crisis. Our American municipalities are floundering in a steadily deepening quicksand of bond issues. With every struggle, with every shift of administration, regardless of their "reform" waves, their changing from the Federal plan to the commission plan of government, they only sink more deeply in.

Recently the United States Bureau of the Census completed a survey of 248 cities, which showed that they were spending on the average \$6 per capita more, each year, than their income. The difference, of course, is made up by borrowings, bond issues. Our capitalists are gobbling these bonds because they are tax-free.

Senator Capper of Kansas had an article in a recent issue of the official

organ of the United States Chamber of Commerce pointing out that every American family is already \$1,500 in debt; he meant that the bonded debts of our various Governmental agencies total that sum for the average American family.

Lewis E. Pierson had an article in the same magazine showing that the poor landlord has to pay two months of his rents for City Government alone.

Let me take my own city, Dayton, and State, Ohio, for illustration of the interesting situation.

A Set of Tax-Dodgers And Perjurers

The secretary of the State Building Association League announced on Aug. 17 that there were last year on deposit in the various banks and savings associations of Ohio upwards of \$3,500,000,000. At the same time the people of Ohio under oath confessed to property holdings, on their tax returns, of only a little over \$1,100,000,000: this included everything, real estate, stocks, bonds, monies, machinery, equipment, household goods—everything down to the old tin Elizabeth of 1915. In short, the great Christian State of Ohio, with its 250,000 churches and 200,000 ministers of the gospel, were a set of unconscionable tax-dodgers and perjurers that would make old Ananias burst with shame and cause Diogenes to smash his lantern in despair!

Recently a State Senator, Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, declared the State Government on the verge of bankruptcy. Governor Donahey denied this, but alluded to the fact that the State budget this year called for \$90,000,000. Now it so happens that \$90,000,000

is just about one-thirteenth of the total amount of property in Ohio confessed to on the tax returns. Suppose a taxpayer, in a thoughtless burst of honesty, were to admit upon his tax return all his property: he would be paying at the rate of thirteen cents for every dollar he owned, according to the above figures; he would be ruining himself in order to meet the Government burdens which the rest of us are dodging.

Labor Administrations By Default

But while the State burden thus appears formidable, it is only one per cent of the amount collected in my city as taxes. The other 99 per cent of the tax money goes for city, county, schools, and other local expenses. Our county auditor recently published his report to the State auditor showing the gross indebtedness of Dayton, a city of 172,000 inhabitants, to be nearly \$18,000,000; that of the county (less than 300,000 inhabitants) near \$32,000,000. And yet, as cities and counties run in Ohio, this is not bad.

The significant feature of it all, to my notion, is that American municipalities are sinking swiftly into bankruptcy; taxes are already unbearably high; our capitalists are forced to lie in order to avoid as much as possible the load of government; they are finding a temporary escape by investing in tax-free bonds; but this only piles the load on the rest of the property. In short, American municipal machinery, identified as it is with American Capitalism, unable to resort to public ownership for relief without a revolutionary reversal of all the past and the propaganda of our capitalist special interests, rapidly approaches the point where it must cease to function.

What then? If history is any criterion, Labor administrations will take charge of American cities almost by default. American Labor is on the eve of a mighty revival of political action. Our watchword should be: "Get ready."

Talks With Thomas

A Weekly Letter from the Socialist Candidate for Mayor of N. Y. City

THE colored elevator boy who brings me up to my office is sporting a "Win With Walker" button. What he expects to win he doesn't know. He'll just "Win With Walker." Walker, in between calling Hyman names, hasn't had time to tell him.

You will notice that Walker hasn't had time to tell any of us much about real issues. Neither has Hyman. Both are too busy telling what they know about each other. Both are getting ready to try Fraud in counting the Primary vote. We Socialists for a long time have known that counting votes was a put-up job in scores of election districts. It is amusing to find our Democratic friends giving away the game by their well-justified suspicions of each other.

So far as the Primary is concerned, we shall not need to worry about the count, provided we go to the polls on Sept. 15 and vote for our nominees. Then our campaign will begin in earnest. No, I'm wrong; it has begun already. We are having some

fine open-air meetings and conferences. We are getting some publicity on our local issues: Transit, housing, markets, schools and coal. In all these and other matters the City government can do a lot for the workers. We can't win the Cooperative Commonwealth in this municipal campaign, but we can get better schools, better houses, better transit, out of it. We can begin to choke the waste and graft out of marketing. We can force the City to take charge of the distribution of coal and save us from the wholesalers and retailers who grow rich out of the needs of ourselves and our children for a little warmth as winter approaches.

These things we can do, but only as we make a strong party our tool. Work for the party! Vote at the Primaries! Pack our big rally in Copper Union, Sept. 22! Build up your branches! Tell your friends and neighbors what we stand for!

Norman Thomas

A LEGAL VICTORY FOR LABOR

THE iron workers of New York have won a sweeping victory through the decision of Justice William B. Carswell denying an injunction to the North American Iron Works this week.

The firm obtained a drastic injunction without a hearing from Justice Norman S. Dike on August 7. The hearing, however, upon the same did not take place until August 24, since which time Judge Carswell had reserved decision upon the affidavits presented by the strikers and the brief submitted by William Karlin, the attorney for the iron workers' Union, in opposition to the injunction.

In his brief Karlin set forth the sweeping character of Judge Dike's injunction which denied the strikers the right to peaceful picketing. The strikers' affidavits pointed out that the firm came into court with unclean hands in that the firm demanded that its employees work longer hours than was required by the working agreement between the Union and the Brooklyn Iron Trades Association, of which the firm affected by the strike is a member.

Judge Carswell, in his decision, held in effect that the lack of conviction, detail in plaintiff's affidavits, the obscurity in which the plaintiff has placed its connection in relation with the Employers' Association which is under contract with the defendants, the failure to

seek legal redress through the police authorities upon the occasion of alleged misconduct of strikers when police officers were available, enveloped the plaintiff's claim in an atmosphere which warrants mistrust.

Karlin's brief made the detailed showing of how the plaintiff failed to establish a clear legal right to an injunction: that not a single act of violence was proven against the strikers who were striking to compel the employer to live up to its agreement that forty-four hours constitute a week's work and against the imposition by the firm that its employees work forty-eight hours per week for the same pay. Although only forty-five men were

directly affected in this strike, the leaders of the Iron Workers' Union pointed out that in the event that the employers in this instance were successful in violating their agreement with the Union, the employers in the iron workers' trade would seize upon the success of the North American Iron Works as a battering ram to destroy the standards of wages and working conditions established by the Union in its entire trade.

Immediately upon the announcement of Judge Carswell's decision, there was great rejoicing among the strikers and pickets were again posted in front of the factory of the North American Iron Works.

THE RAND SCHOOL PROGRAM

THE August number of the Labor Student, published by the Rand School of Social Science, carries the announcement of the school's courses for 1925-26, and other items that make it a very interesting number. A number of correspondents from various sections of the country give an interesting survey of the effect of the Scopes trial and the Fundamentalist wave upon the people in their regions. Four pages are devoted to some important books. There are some bargains in books offered that should prove tempting to many readers.

Of special interest is the elaborate courses of instruction and lec-

tures planned for the coming term. We note that Arthur Henderson of the British Labor Party will lecture at the school on November 8. The courses include the History of Civilization, Modern World History, American Social History, A Critical Approach to Sociology, The World We Live In, Descriptive Economics, Theoretical Economics, Fundamentals of Socialism, Practical Trade Union Organization and Management, Radical Trade Union Policies and Tactics, Managing Industry for Production, Parliamentary Law, The Psychology of Personality, Elements of Social Psychology, Elements of Journalism, Public Speaking, English, Composition and Literary Criticism.

The above are the course subjects. In addition to the lecture by Arthur Henderson there will be popular lectures delivered by Henry E. Crampton, Samuel C. Schmucker, Clement Wood, Dr. Morris H. Kahn, August Claessens, Norman Thomas, Morris Hillquit, Algernon Lee, V. F. Calverton and Leo E. Saida. Details of the classes and lectures are given in the Labor Student.

It is a tempting program that is presented. Readers of The New Leader who are interested should send for a copy of this number of The Labor Student.

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POST-IMPRESSIONS ON THE INTERNATIONAL

By ABRAHAM CAHAN

(Cable to The New Leader)

PARIS, September 7.

I WISH to sum up my impressions of the International Socialist Congress held in conjunction with what I have seen of the movement in England, Germany, France and Belgium.

At Marseilles I talked with a large number of delegates of various countries. I spent time with men of various types, from workmen to college professors and scientists active in the movement. This and the many hours spent in committee rooms and at the Congress following the discussions, conflicts, arguments and compromises added to what I saw and heard before, gives me a vivid picture of the present state of our movement all over Europe.

I feel I have gained more insight into the present and future of Socialism. I left Marseilles full of enthusiasm and joyful appreciation, deeply impressed with the stupendous growth of the Socialist Parties in number, in power and in spiritual fervor among the masses everywhere.

The Humble Laborer Understands Socialism

The humble laborer understands the gist of Socialism and is loyal to it both as a religion and as a practical guide and protector in his daily interests. Their faith in their leaders is profound for they know they can trust their wisdom and devotion. They are willing to bear great sacrifices in the interests of peace and economic improvement.

There is terrific unemployment in Europe and the near future is wrapped in gloom. Suffering is keen, yet the great masses bear it with martyrlike calm and cheerfully support their leaders' efforts to achieve the best that can be obtained under adverse and trying circumstances.

Some hot-heads, inexperienced and incapable of appreciating existing conditions may lose patience and are misled by high-sounding though meaningless phrases of Communists but the Socialist ranks have grown stupendously during the last few years. So far from harming our movement, Bolshevik propaganda and mischievous intriguing of Zinovieff have fallen absolutely flat, the Socialist movement gaining a stronger grip on the masses than ever.

163 Dailies In Germany

In Germany, for instance, in spite of great unemployment and in spite of vast sums spent by Moscow in

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The Practical Tasks of Ruling Europe's Leading Nations Being Met By Socialists

an attempt to disrupt the Party, the German Socialist Party is in a most wonderful state of power and prosperity. A conference of representatives of Socialist newspapers of many countries during the Marseilles Congress brought out that Germany had today 163 Socialist dailies, nearly all in flourishing condition. Several of them have bought large buildings and up-to-date plants. They are all amalgamated by a remarkable radio service distributing the news to all.

This and other indications of the remarkable growth of the movement in Germany and a similar state although in other forms is reported from other countries. But Europe must first have peace and security. This is the great question in the mind of every workman in Europe and to bring that about much tact must be used and they know it.

The feeling is rapidly spreading in France and Germany. Both peo-

ples are anxious for everlasting peace and for unity of action in economic fields. This feeling is very strong throughout France and Germany. The bitterness, the combative spirit and thirst for revenge which was fanned by the reactionary Poincare has given way to a different mental attitude under the Hetriot and Painleve administrations under pressure of economic adversity. Now the mutual relations between Germany and France determine the political situation all over Europe.

The German and French Comrades

Every liberal minded person greets these new feelings with joy and the delegates at the Congress were governed by a desire to promote this tendency. German and Frenchmen alike have avoided anything that might irritate the other country and thus disturb the friendly mood growing between them. The same, though in quite another way,

is true of the English delegates and of the delegates of all the other countries for, as I have said, the relationship between Germany and France determine the fate of all Europe.

Let the reader bear this point in mind and let him also remember the frightful struggle against unemployment and he will appreciate the work of the Marseilles Congress, its character and spirit.

Europe is in a bad way and the future holds out mighty few promises. The situation was never foreseen by Socialist thinkers a quarter of a century ago. The havoc played by the war and economic catastrophes resulting from it are bad enough, but this is not all. The industrial countries are unable to get the markets without which production is impossible and unemployment and starvation inevitable.

Capitalism was born and grew up in England during a period when England was the only great indus-

trial country in the world. It had colonies with growing markets and there was a large demand for her goods in civilized lands. Many years passed before she had any formidable competitors. Now her colonies are developing their industries while on the other hand the United States and Germany have become tremendous rivals and other countries are following in their footsteps.

The Solution of Foreign Markets

Altogether there are not enough markets to go around and the question arises in many minds whether there ever will be. Socialism is the only solution and the only salvation.

The delegates at Marseilles were alive to all this and the consciousness of it manifested itself in two ways. On the one hand there was an air of great confidence in the cause, in the tremendous strength already achieved, in its rapid growth and in the certainty of its

complete victory over capitalism. On the other hand, there was a mature judgment, cool and collected, and a fascinating manifestation of wisdom and tact guided by a consciousness of present tragedies and dangers and of the immediate needs of the working classes and of the necessity to achieve the best result under the circumstances.

A bird in the hand is better than two in the bush or, to use Comrade Turati's simile, an egg at once is better than a whole chicken in the remote future. This is the keynote to the resolutions adopted by the Marseilles Congress. While the glorious Socialist sentiment voiced in the course of the speeches and the tone of dignity and assurance and the fact that this Congress represented about 28,000,000 votes, mirrored the greatness of our cause and the nearness of its final triumph.

The Question of Supporting Painleve

Socialists everywhere fight hard to get the largest possible results. They deal with real conditions and needs and will not throw away a good egg simply because they cannot get a whole chicken.

I had a talk with several of the French delegates about the attitude of their party toward the Painleve Government. As the reader knows, the Party had their congress a couple of days before the International Congress at Marseilles decided against the Painleve Government. I asked them, "What are you going to do when the Chamber of Deputies opens?"

"Without the votes of the 105 Socialist Deputies, Painleve's Cabinet is doomed. Poincare will then be Premier again which means a new great reactionary regime, the dangling of the sword, and the danger of new hostilities and war and darkness."

The answer was as follows: "We appreciate it, of course, and we certainly are not going to act as the Communists did in Germany when they made it possible for Hindenburg to be elected President. No we will not help Poincare come back to power. We are not satisfied with Painleve's Cabinet, with Briand and Caillaux, but, after all, Painleve is a noble and liberal minded citizen and when it comes to the scratch, we will do the sensible thing. At our recent Congress in Paris we felt it our duty to declare our dissatisfaction with the Painleve Cabinet; but when danger comes we will act as Socialists do everywhere. We will do what is right in the interests of the masses everywhere. We will not throw away the egg of which Europe is in great need. Of course, we should rather have the whole chicken, but it is still as yet out of our reach."

The several hundred delegates passed a week together at the Congress in committee rooms, hotels, restaurants and cafes. Old friendships were deepened. Many new ones sprang up. Heart to heart talks were frequent. These communions added to the effect of the surrounding atmosphere, produced a truly wonderful spirit.

This reunion of Socialist souls was a fascinating companion to the hard and earnest work of this historical week. The Internationale was sung with hearts overflowing with ecstasy.

“SOCIALISM IN FULFILLMENT”

By WM. M. FEIGENBAUM

THE Socialist and Labor International, whose second congress has just closed at Marseilles, is different from the old Second International that it supplanted, said Morris Hillquit, International Secretary of the Socialist Party and delegate from the United States upon his return from Europe Tuesday. "In the words of Otto Bauer, the great Socialist leader of Austria, our International is now the International of Daily Life," Hillquit said.

Hillquit, who also attended the emergency congress of the French Socialist Party just before the International Congress, was full of enthusiasm for the great progress of the Socialist movement in Europe and its importance in the political life of the world.

Before talking to me about the Congress he asked what Comrade Abraham Cahan had cable to this country. I gave him a full digest of Comrade Cahan's cables, emphasizing the fact that whereas thirty and even fifteen years ago the International was a prophecy of the future, in which great Socialist orators eloquently hoped for the ending of the war and for the progress of the Labor movement, today the Socialist leaders of two countries speak for the Governments of those countries, while in the main countries of the world Socialism either controls the Government, has recently been in such control, or exercises such indirect control that Socialist statesmanship is a matter of the most vital moment.

Socialism In Process of Fulfillment

"Yes," said Hillquit, "Cahan is a good reporter and he got the spirit of the Congress, a spirit that did not always appear on the surface. That is what our movement is now—no longer a fervent hope but in actual process of fulfillment."

"European life and politics are now in a state of unstable equilibrium. In no country is Socialism actually in majority control, but in every country Socialism must be reckoned with. For a period now Socialism will be in and out of power until at last our Comrades assume power for good, and then our time will come. But meanwhile Socialist politics must be so

Morris Hillquit on the Socialist International

planned that our influence and power will be felt in the best way.

"For example, what is good Socialist policy in one country may be bad Socialist policy in another. There is the matter of reparations and fulfillment of the Versailles Treaty. In Germany the Socialists demand payment and fulfillment. To oppose payment in full and fulfillment of the Treaty obligations would align the great Socialist Party with the reactionaries, the monarchists, the imperialists. In France it is the reactionary, the imperialistic, the chauvinistic gang that demands payment in full, and the Socialists naturally demand revision of the Treaty and of the reparations."

"That matter, the diverse programs upon such subjects of the Socialist Parties in the different countries, makes one of the greatest

problems for Socialist statesmanship. It furnished one of the knottiest questions for the Congress. It was settled by appointing a commission to sit and arrange for a joint conference of the Socialist Parties of any countries in which a problem of that kind arises. Such action has already been taken in the matter of the Ruhr with very excellent results, and that method seems to be the way to settle the problem as a whole.

No Communism In England

"In France the Socialists have definitely cast off from the Painleve Government. They will no longer support it, and their declaration of independence is one of the important events in present-day French politics."

"In England there is some dissatisfaction with the leadership

of the Labor party, but there is no Communism. Whatever apparent pro-Russian sentiment there is among the British unions is purely political. There is no sentiment at all for Communism. Some of the Comrades feel that Comrade MacDonald, after his strenuous year as Premier of Great Britain, has been too tired to lead the party aggressively during the past year. MacDonald himself, although a delegate, did not attend because he said that the south of France in midsummer was too hot a climate for him to endure. But from everything I heard from every source the Labor movement, politically and industrially, is pretty well united."

I showed Hillquit a copy of Friedrich Adler's booklet replying to the report of the British Trade Union delegation to Russia, in which Adler charges that the British Labor movement has been trapped by the Zinoviev "United Front" tactics in support of a Communist trade union policy. Hillquit said that the booklet is well known in Europe and that Adler was misinformed if he thinks that there is danger of any Communist inroads in the British Labor movement.

"The movement, both the Socialist and the industrial end, are working in perfect harmony and solidarity," he said. "Arthur Henderson, who will be in America shortly, and who will take part in the Socialist campaign in New York, is looming up more and more as an aggressive and forceful Socialist leader," says Hillquit.

On the Continent, he said, Communism is a rapidly disintegrating force. The comedy in the United States of the splitting and sub-splitting of the tiny fragment of a "party," all under the orders of the Zinoviev dictatorship, is merely the comical reflex of what is going on in every European country.

CHINA ON STRIKE

(Continued from Page 1.)

struggle. The Chamber of Commerce blue-penciled this demand and substituted a mild endorsement of the principles of the personal liberty of the workers. The Amalgamated Union demanded the complete abolition of extraterritoriality and the withdrawal of British and Japanese troops. The Chamber of Commerce ignored these demands. But upon the major issues of the strike all China is united. The Chinese people want punishment of the Settlement police with indemnity for the May 30 shooting, complete freedom of speech and press, the reorganization of the Mixed Court to give adequate representation to Chinese, and the reform of the Shanghai Municipal Council to give representation to Chinese taxpayers.

On the larger issues of Chinese control of China they are also united, but their method of achieving their goal is not so clear. The Peking Government is not only weak but its policies have often been more repressive than the policies of the foreigner. It has ruthlessly imprisoned strike leaders, suppressed demonstrations and taxed the people mercilessly for the benefit of corrupt military adventurers. It exists chiefly because the foreign Powers need some hitching post for their exploiting program. The real tragedy of the Chinese crisis is that the Chinese cannot completely save themselves from the foreigner until they have saved themselves from their own swindling, quarrelsome local Governments. To the imperialists that is an argument for more foreign aggression. To the Chinese that is an additional reason why they should be left alone.

"We can eat our own bitterness," they say.

After the strike comes the boycott. The boycott of British and Japanese goods has already done tremendous damage to the capitalists of these two countries. The British-American Tobacco Company is reported to be losing thousands of dollars a day while the Chinese firm of Nanyang Brothers, leading tobacco merchants, piles up great profits. The next few months will undoubtedly witness the rise of many new native industries to produce substitutes for foreign goods. The merchants of Shanghai have agreed to sell their present stocks of British and Japanese goods under the supervision of committees of strikers, and then to purchase no more.

The ultimate hope of the success of the Chinese movement lies in the students. At times these students are rash and excitable. They are largely middle-school students with all the illusions of immaturity. But they hold the future of China in their hands. They have made countless sacrifices for the success of this strike. They have died willingly fighting for their cause. They are writing and speaking and raising money. They have already raised \$600,000 for the strike by their own efforts. They are stretching out their hands to the Labor movement. In the alliance of student and workers lies the hope of Chinese salvation.

Meanwhile we foreigners walk down the streets of Shanghai. "There," says my Chinese friend from Glasgow, "is the Chinese hall where the Labor unions tried to hold their May Day meeting. It is situated on Chinese soil, but the road in front of it belongs to the International Settlement. On May Day the foreign police blocked off this road and wouldn't let the Chinese come near their own hall."

Ahead of us two British sailors are walking on the sidewalk. One of them is drunk. He kicks a passing Chinaman. The Chinaman stands there, his face tense with anger. A little knot of Chinese people gather. They stand there looking after the sailor as he reels down the street.

"Yellows" Losing In Argentina

The steady campaign being waged by La Vanguardia and other Socialist and trade union papers against the pest of "yellow" or company unionism in Argentina is having good effects, judging from the results of the last election of workers' representatives on the board of administration of the railway men's pension fund. The list of the Confederación Ferroviaria (the regular railroaders' union affiliated with the International Transport Workers' Federation) received 45,569 out of a total of 60,880, with the "yellows" getting only about 5,000. At the preceding election the "yellows" had won by a big majority.

Agitation is the method that plants the seed by the side of the ballot box.—Wendell Phillips.

One hour spent in the execution of social justice is worth seventy hours of prayer.—John Ruskin.

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:-: A PAGE OF EXCLUSIVE FEATURES :-:

More Prohibition Enforcement

A NOTHER good man gone prohibition! A Federal grand jury in Chicago indicted Major Percy Owen, Prohibition Director of Illinois, for having surreptitiously smuggled 500,000 gallons of wine out of Government booze depositories and distributed them among the thirsty sufferers of Chicago on the 9th.

The saddest part about Owen's fall is that he fell so far and hard. He had been State Adjutant of the American Legion and was supported for the prohibition post by that organization. Even prohibition officials pronounced him 100 per cent graft-proof, and they ought to be experts in the graft line.

In the meantime prohibition agents (not yet indicted) swooped down on the Fish Fan Club, an exclusive organization on the north side, with headquarters in a large boat in Lincoln Park, smashed open hundreds of lockers, seized the liquor therein, and then announced that the raid was only the beginning of a drive against country clubs, athletic associations, and golf clubs in and about Chicago.

From all this it looks as if the sporting activities of Chicago will be greatly restricted, and while this may not hurt the sporting goods trade, it surely will be hard on the sports. To go fishing without a bottle in the bait box is one of the most depressing exhilarations on record, especially when the fish don't bite. Practicing the manly art in a dusty ring without the opportunity of washing the dust down afterwards is equally sad. And what's the use knocking pills over a cow pasture when there is no drink in the very last hole?

One of the reasons why prohibition is the gold medal blue ribbon prize fizzle it turned out to be is because it made hard drinking respectable again. In colonial days a gentleman wasn't in good form when he was sober. The only time the blue-blooded Virginian wasn't drunk was while drinking mint julep to sober up; and by blue-blooded Virginian, I mean the creme de la creme of colonial society. So long as rum was imported from Jamaica and wine from Madeira, booze was expensive enough to make a life-sized jag the hall mark of gentility. But after booze became cheap, and commoners, tradespeople, laborers and other white trash proceeded to get drunk like "gentlemen," hard drinking lost its exclusiveness and therefore its popularity among the better classes.

In due time it was discovered that drinking in the lower orders interfered with the speeding and the smooth running of industry. Moreover, a sober worker could produce more and live on less than one not quite so sober. So why put recreation wine and beer in the pay envelope when the dumb brute was better off with bread and bologna alone? Out of this new sociology came that wonderful combination of industrialists, traders, women and preachers which finally put the saloon on the blink under the white banner of the Anti-Saloon League.

It used to amuse me to hear the friends of John Barleycorn talk about the long-haired cranks and short-haired women in whom they saw the whole anti-saloon movement. The cranks and short-haired women were there all right, but something much more forceful was there also. There was the money of large employers, like Rockefeller. There was the appetite of merchants for the money raked in by the saloons. There was the all-powerful mother instinct fighting for the young ones. And last, but not least, there was the proselyting ability of army corps of preachers.

There was nothing spooky or utopian about the anti-saloon movement. It was as solid as the rock of Gibraltar and as real realistic as Tammany Hall. It made its appeal to the material interests of definite groups. It promised to make dollars for manufacturers and merchants. It promised to save dollars to taxpayers and give dollars to housewives and parsons. And promising dollars to all hands who would invest dollars in the cause, it got the dollars and it got the votes.

The anti-saloon movement made drinking among the middle and working classes respectable. It weaned millions from drink, partly by persuasion, partly by education, and partly by making it inconvenient to get the stuff. A new generation of more or less total abstainers was growing up. A few decades more of persuasion and education, and John Barleycorn would have died from malnutrition. But they could not wait for the chick to come out of the egg; they had to break the shell to help the good work along. They had to get prohibition before the country was ripe for it.

Now we have prohibition, and as a result of prohibition booze fighting has become as respectable again as it was in the days of George Washington. Our best people are getting blind on \$50 Scotch, and our not so good people are following suit by getting plain blind on \$4 moonshine. Instead of a saloon on every corner, we have a distillery in every block and a brewery in almost every house. Everybody is talking hooch, making hooch and drinking hooch, from baby to grandma, and from bum to banker. Everybody is breaking the law from Presidents, Senators, Governors and Congressmen, down to dog catchers and prohibition enforcement officers. Somebody please stop the bloody swindle. It's driving the whole nation to drink. It's making jailbirds out of all of us. And who on earth is going to feed the poor prisoners after the last man has been locked up for violating the prohibition law?

Adam Coaldigger.

Sherwood Anderson

Sherwood Anderson, the most original American writer of the younger generation, is attempting to give expression to the struggling soul of America. External facts matter little, his concern is with the inner lives of people, their impulses and spiritual desires that find no outlet and remain inarticulate and groping. "Winesburg, Ohio," and the "Triumph of the Egg" reveal the barrenness and conventional staidness of the American provinces, and the terrible spiritual isolation of the individual who, imprisoned in his misery, goes on silently living the mechanical life. In "Marching Men," one of his earlier works, Anderson paints a striking social picture of life in the mills; among his later works are "Poor White," "Many Marriages," and the "Story Teller's Story," an autobiography.

HOW TO CURE WORLD UNREST



No. 10

HENRY B. ALLMINE.

St. Louis, Mo.—Henry B. Allmine, leading Capitalist of this city, says, "The cure for discontent is hunger." Mr. Allmine has closed down his extensive manufacturing plant, throwing out of employment two thousand men and women. He says that when his workers come pleading for their old jobs at reduced wages—"they will bring with them the spirit of love and gratitude and will be cured of their discontent."

British Poets and Philosophers THE HISTORY OF SOCIALIST THOUGHT

By HARRY W. LAIDLER, Ph.D.

COLORIDGE AND SOUTHEY: Both Coleridge and Southey, students at Cambridge and Oxford, felt the same thrill, wrote dramas, hymns and odes to the new age. Thus Southey in what Tyler had the hero describe the early Communism under natural law:

"No fancied boundaries of mine or thine
Restrains our wanderings! Nature gives enough
For all; but Man, with arrogant selfishness
Proud of his heaps, hoards up superfluous stores
Robb'd from his weaker fellows, starves the poor,
Or gives to pity what he owes to justice!"

Coleridge was not satisfied, however, with poetic imaginings. He wanted to try the experiment in a higher liberty at once, and in 1794 he proposed to Southey the organization of a Communist colony, "Pantisocracy," where all-equality would reign. "Oh! shall I have such a scheme of it! My head, my heart, are all alive. I have drawn up my arguments in battle array."

Southey, the one who had property, decided, however, not to enter the partnership with Coleridge, who retorted, "You are lost to me, because you are lost to virtue."

Alas, however, Coleridge's ardor also soon cooled with the depressing reports from France, and the poets returned to a faith in the institutions of government. Southey remained anti-capitalist in spirit, and strongly denounced the manufacturers, who appeared as a source of misery. Wordsworth, to the end of his life, expressed his sympathy with the masses, though Coleridge developed into a conservative.

Charles Hall Analyzes Class Struggle: As we round the eighteenth century and begin the nineteenth, we find increasing emphasis laid on the struggle between the working class and the capitalist class. This emphasis was especially noted in the writings of Charles Hall, a British physician. Hall was the first to attempt to demonstrate by statistics the great injustice of the profit system, and to interpret the voice of rising Labor. In his "Effects of Civilization" (1805), he criticized so-called civilization for the division of society into rich and poor. The life of the poor was a short and difficult one, devoid of proper physical or mental care. Wealth possessed more than kingly power over the lives of the many.

"The situation of the rich and the poor, like the algebraic terms of plus and minus, are in direct opposition to, and destructive of, each other."

Eight-tenths of the population receive one-eighth of the wealth, while two-tenths, who produce nothing, receive seven-eighths. In other words, a working man labors seven days for the capitalist and one day in eight for himself, his wife and children. As the Latin verse goes, "You make the honey, but not for yourself, bees. You make the land fruitful, but not for yourself, oxen."

Economic Causes of War: Hall's economic analysis of the causes of war sounds as if it had been made but yesterday. Wealth, he contended, is one of the greatest factors in leading to international warfare. For the object of war is to increase trade and territory, and to repress internal revolutionary movements provoked by the lust of the rich for power. The rich see that the poor are taught the so-called glories of war, not its seamy side of suffering and death. What power the wealthy must possess that they are able to stifle reason and morality, and induce man to murder his fellow man!

Hall, however, took no stock in the belief that the present order resulted from any conscious conspir-

acy. It resulted logically, he felt, from the division of land into great estates. Such division led to inequalities and to subsequent investment in manufacture and commerce. With the rise of the factory system, the poor became even poorer than formerly. The remedy was the nationalization of land, its occupation by small farmers, and the making of agriculture the basic industry. It was the critical analysis of Hall, however, rather than his constructive proposals, which made his work significant. We find in him a connecting link between those who based that revolution on "natural law, and the proletarian Socialist.

Colquhoun On "Who Gets England's Wealth?": Two other writers on the economic situation preceding Owen who, while not radicals, influenced the writings of the incipient Socialist movement of the day were Patrick Colquhoun and David Ricardo. Colquhoun, jurist, municipal administrator, business man, was the first to describe to England in what its economic life consisted. In 1814 he published his "Treatise of the Wealth, Power, and Resources of the British Empire," in which he told statistically the story of the wealth of the British Isles and how that wealth was distributed. After analyzing the official documents to which he had ready access, he concluded that the higher and lower nobility received from 200 to 400 pounds a person a year, while, on the other hand, the agricultural and industrial workers and their families on the average about eleven pounds a year a person. These figures were used extensively by Socialists and others to prove the inequality of the present order.

Ricardo—Theories of Value and Wages: Ricardo, though a staunch upholder of things as they were, elaborated, in his abstract system of distribution, two theories at least which proved grist for the Socialist mill. One was his Labor theory of value, a theory that the exchange value of a commodity arises from labor, and is measured by the quantity of labor necessary to produce the commodity, at least the quantity necessary under the most unfavorable circumstances of production. The second was his theory of wages; that wages were not determined by the product of the worker, but by the amount of food, clothing, shelter and certain conveniences which the worker must have in order to live and to perpetuate his race without increase of diminution.

Socialistic writers for years accepted these theories as correct statements of economic relationships under the capitalistic regime, but protested that if Labor was the basis of wealth, and if the workers received under the most favorable circumstances but enough to keep them alive and to produce the next generation of workers, there was something fundamentally wrong with the system.

Shelley: It was in this spirit of protest that Shelley (1792-1822), the young revolutionary poet of the period, addressed the people:

"The seed ye sow, another reaps;
The wealth ye find, another keeps;
The robes ye weave, another wears;
The arms ye forge, another bears."

Following these came a number of friends of the people who felt that all would be well with England if the currency were reformed.

Reaction from French and Industrial Revolution: The revolution in France and the industrial revolution in England gave rise not only to the protest of occasional social reformer, but to those of numerous groups of working men, the fore-runners of the modern Labor movement. These groups came into constant clashes with the Government, who, terrorized by the French Revolution, decided to put down with a ruthless hand any signs of a violent upheaval in England.

The London Corresponding Society: Among the first of these working-class groups was The London Corresponding Society (L. C. S.). The program of this society was democracy and social reform; the leaders, Thomas Hardy (1752-1832), a Scotch shoemaker, and John Thelwall (1764-1844), orator and poet. The L. C. S. was formed in 1792, and at once began its agitation among the masses. Its connection with the French Convention and its insurrectionary activities soon brought upon it the strong arms of the Government. The leaders were arrested and tried for high treason, but, due to the defense of Erskine, they were acquitted. In his undelivered speech prepared for his own defense, Thelwall, presented the challenge of his organization:

"If, once in every year, the poor man's vote were as important as the employer's, the poor could not be forgotten. But it is property, we are told, that ought to be represented, because by property Government is supported. What? Does property man the navy or fill the ranks of the army? . . . Property is nothing but human labor. The most inestimable of all property is the sweat of the poor man's brow; the property from which all other is derived, and without which grandeur must starve in the midst of supposed abundance. . . . Man and not immovables is the object of just legislation. All therefore, ought to be consulted where all are concerned, for not less than the whole ought to decide the fate of the whole. . . . The few are the owners of the life and liberty and possessions of the many."

Universal suffrage, to be used in obtaining economic justice, was thus among the chief demands of the society. The organization continued its work for several years longer. However, by the Corresponding Act of 1799, which prohibited all communication between political societies—so panic stricken had the ruling class become at the time as a result of the French Revolution—the Society was finally suppressed.

Prophets of Coming Revolution: The Government knew how to suppress the discontented, but not how to eliminate the evils which produced discontent. The effects of unrestricted individualism under the developing manufacturing system became so tragic for great masses of the people as to lead to frequent prophecies of revolution. "If the manufacturing system continues to be extended, increasing as it does the number, the misery, and the depravity of the poor," declares Southey in 1807, "I believe that a revolution must come, and in the most fearful shape."

"The great body of the nation," declared the Edinburgh Review three years later, "appear to us to be divided into two violent and most pernicious factions: the courtiers, who are almost for arbitrary power; and the democrats who are almost for revolution and republicanism. . . . If the Whig leaders do not first conciliate and then restrain the people. . . the Constitution itself, the Monarchy, and the Whig aristocracy will, in no long time, be swept away. . . . The nation is on fire at four corners."

The Destruction of Machinery: Revolution did not take place but the cities seethed with protesting groups. At first, the workers organized groups bent upon the wholesale destruction of machinery. Groups of workers, known as Luddites, embittered at the misery which came in the wake of machinery, felt that the remedy lay in its destruction and in the return of the good old days of the past. This sabotaging led only to the passage of severe laws against the destroyers, and, in 1813, to the execution on the gallows of nearly a score of workers.

Fun for Our Flyers

Humorous West Virginia

Bourgeois Bed Time Stories

"A MERICAN FLYERS DROP BOMBS ON RIFFS," said the headline that greeted us at breakfast this morning.

Because you are all well-brought-up boys and girls, we will not tell you the naughty words we said when we read that.

We will inform you in passing, however, that we did not learn these words in the Sunday School class of the Rutger's Presbyterian Church at 73rd street and Broadway, where, with the late lamented Archibald Stevenson, we received our early instruction in Biblical lore.

As a matter of fact, we have no doubt that Archibald and many of our fellow Bible students are thrilled to death to read the heroic achievements of those brave American aviators who have gone way off to Morocco to help La Belle France put down the wicked Riffs who are brash enough to fight for independence.

No doubt the Sons of the American Revolution will pass resolutions commending our flyers for their bravery and meet them at the dock with bands and laurel wreaths when they return from their dastardly mission.

It was our luck to talk with one of these out-of-work aviators the day before he sailed to join the French flying corps for service in Africa.

He was a good-looking, nice-spoken, Arrow Collar lad whose eyes flashed with excitement when he told us what sport he was going to have bombing Abd-el-Krim's tattered troops.

He was surrounded by a group of adoring flappers who oohed and aahed him as he told of his exploits in the Great War and prophesied still greater deeds above the sands of Africa.

He seemed surprised when we conveyed to him our earnest hope that he would fall out of his bloody machine and break his dam fool neck.

Apparently no one had ever suggested to him that he was embarked upon anything but a chivalric enterprise.

In the circles through which he has ginnily been revolving it is taken as a matter of course that Americans should bomb open towns, kill naked tribesmen and tribeswomen from the skies, and hitch up with any representatives of the "Great Powers" who have a dirty imperialistic job to do.

Aren't they English imperialists, and don't they set the styles not only in clothes and matters of personal taste but in thinking as well? And haven't we our "backward peoples"—Haiti and Santo Domingo and the Virgin Isles and the Philippines, to say nothing of Negroes in the South and Labor agitators in the North?

After all you can't be too rough on the simple ass. He is a product of the crowd with which he trains, that Long Island, lickspittle outfit that when abroad, as Mr. Dooley once remarked, to Buckingham Palace as fast as their knees can carry them.

Of course, all of our aviators with the French are not as simple as this youth. I notice that a certain ex-Major from our regular army is receiving newspaper notoriety as one of the gallant band who are dropping cruel death on the Riffian rebels.

Now it so happens that this worthy quit our Army (stand up and salute, you beggars!) just two jumps ahead of a dishonorable discharge for "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman."

When we were winning the Great War as a private in the Engineers, we saw quite a lot of these "officers and gentlemen," and their conduct, and we are here to state that if said conduct gets to the point of an honorable discharge that ex-Major must be a combination of the James Boys, Lorenzo Da Medici, Leopold and Loeb, and Harrison Noel.

Of course, any civilized country would immediately place under arrest for contemplated murder such of its citizens as announced their intention of joining the French foreign legion. For if throwing bombs on villagers who have no anti-aircraft guns nor any means of defence is not murder, then we are eligible for admission to the Bellevue "psychopathic ward," as the police reporters used to call it.

Speaking of civilization, we find that we got so het up about the Riffs that we plumb forgot to give you boys and girls your weekly lesson on Civilization in the United States.

This week, as we remember it, we were to take up the Sovereign State of West Virginia.

West Virginia is noted for its humor. On the official seal of the State appears a Latin inscription which, being translated, reads, "The men of the mountains are free." (Laughter and applause).

The only free men we ever saw in West Virginia were members of the United Mine Workers of America and the majority of them were in jail.

West Virginia was best described by one of them to me as follows, "Stranger, this is a mountainous country, very lovely to look on and full of yaller dawgs."

The organized miners of West Virginia have so many injunctions plastered upon them that if they so much as look cross-eyed at a scab they are thrown in the calaboose without hearing or trial of any sort.

I have met with my share of cowardly ministers, but never have I seen so arrant a pack of palsied pastors as the Men of God of West Virginia. Owned body and soul by the operators, the oil interests and the bankers, they dare not lift so much as a feeble piping of reproach against the rank injustice and downright brutality that is daily practiced against the miners.

And as far as the newspapers of West Virginia go, the tongues of the editors are black from licking the boots of the coal operators.

So, little children, you will not be surprised to hear that this State, with all its natural beauties, has never produced even one artist, one musician, one statesman, one poet.

Its principal products are scab coal, prostituted newspapers, a debauched clergy, and a corrupt legislature.

West Virginia's jails are full of free men and its mountains are full of slaves.

So that's that. But before you leave the school-room don't forget to read that letter from The Leader editor, and having read, act—pronto!

McAlister Coleman.

PHILANTHROPY :-: A Short Story :-: by GLORIA GODDARD

The Charity Worker Speaks: "Serves her right. Brazen—that's what I call her. That's what comes of helping these foreigners. Had a good home at The Rest, and then she corrupted one of the secretaries."

IT WAS a warm night, and Miss Mayden had worked hard all day. Being kind to people was such a delicate task, and so little appreciated. So many people just took advantage of one's kind heart! At times, dear Miss Mayden almost lost her faith in human nature. Some people were so—so grasping! She sighed plumply, and melted back into the deep folds of her chair. Her own opulence streamed sluggishly into the creases and hollows of the tufted cushions. She was like a surfeited spider. Her velvet-cloyed room was incense drugged. The almost visible perfume made her drowsy. The thin night breeze, fingering the edges of the stale sandalwood, withdrew abashed, and lulled her to near sleep.

Far down, prostrate among the glittering apartment buildings, the tiny park glowed softly, like moss at the bottom of a well. Miss Mayden grew complacent, looking thru half-closed eyes at the remote park. **Birthday's Come And Hope Goes**

She reached dreamily for another chocolate. It had been many a year since anybody had remembered her birthday with even so much as a box of chocolates. There had been a time when birthdays were gala days of flowers, and candy, and books. Then she had been more than just Miss Mayden. A far-seeing and satiric fate had lured her parents to name her Hope. But when the years had accumulated until people smiled when she said she was twenty-eight, and a few years later, laughed outright when she admitted thirty, she banned mention of birthdays, and dropped the Hope. Even "My Dear" never dared mention the hateful day. And "My Dear" knew better than to ask any favors, or suggest any doubtful enterprises on that day.

But somehow, that printer chap had found out the day. And yesterday, this great box of chocolates came by special messenger. Miss Mayden smiled and munched on another. Nice chap, and so thoughtful. He had taken her out to dinner once, and now this tremendous box of chocolates. Of course, he

could not afford it. Still, it was sweet to be thought of. She would send him a little check for a present. Too bad he had lost his last job, but it gave her a chance to help him.

In the opposite corner, a thin girl sat at a desk cluttered with papers, shrouded in the dust of many years sandalwood. The fragile night lost courage long before it ventured to this removed spot. Choking heat accompanied the girl. The telephone thudded on the cloyed air like a stone in a viscous pool.

A Dream Interrupted

"Yes?" her voice was thin and heat-clogged. "Oh, yes, come, up please."

The thin girl moved like a dead poplar shadow across the pink draperies, and seemed to melt into them—a shadow drowned by a thicker one. A few moments later, she congealed again.

"It's that little Cloris Bredowski—the one whom The Neighborhood Rest wrote you about."

Miss Mayden jerked her balloon head erect. "Who?" Her voice clawed cat-like on the plushed air. "Oh, I'm sorry to have awakened you!" Fear purred along the edge of the girl's voice. "Cloris Bredowski. The girl from the Neighborhood Rest."

"I don't know what you're talking about. I can't recall all of the creatures who prey on my sympathies. You expect me to remember everything. Who is this—person?" Miss Mayden had just fallen asleep, and was drifting off into a dream of a charming young man, who fed her chocolates, and called her young.

"She's a young Russian who lived at the Rest. One of the secretaries fell in love with her. She has a baby."

"H'm. Russian, eh? Immoral lot! Why doesn't The Rest take care of her? Why don't they make her marry her? Why do they send her to me?"

"He's married already. And Miss Murphey says they're so pressed for funds—"

An Ageless Woman

"H'm. How old is she?" "Twenty-six, she says. But she looks like a child—and an ageless woman."

"Looks like a child, and an ageless woman? My Dear, please talk sense. You know I hate riddles. Bring her in."

"Oh, you're too tired, let me take care of her. Or have her come tomorrow." She shot a hopeless pitiful glance at a break in the curtain. "Bring her in!" The cat-like voice tore the air with the sound of ripping silk.

My Dear—the girl had no other name within this cloistered velvet—hesitated for a sighing instant, then pushed aside the draperies.

She came like a sudden spurt of flame from ashes. Against the anaemic room, she was a black tulip bowed by a spring storm. Above the wretchedness of her clothes, her face glowed like marble in the life-blood of a dying sun. Her black hair gleamed in this room where no light was, and shrouded her eyes with grey-purple shadows. The air hummed like wires in the wind, though she spoke no word. My Dear watched her miserably, and wished the room darker.

"Tell Me Your Story"

The girl inclined her head in a gesture recalled from the distant ages when she was a Pharaoh's daughter.

"Tell me your story."

"She does not speak English, Miss Mayden."

"Doesn't speak English? What nonsense! Everybody speaks English—except Italians. Then how did he make love to her?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I don't think words matter—so much. Miss Murphey sent a note with her. Shall I read it to you?"

"Give it here." Miss Mayden snapped on a light, near her chair, and peered at the note. Her plump face was scratched by three horizontal lines pinched by a vertical one. "H'm." She peered over the note, at the girl standing just beyond the arc of light, a sombre pine against a June sunrise. The horizontal lines puckered to a greater thinness.

"Twenty-six, eh? Old enough to know better." So much she voiced.

A deeper voice whispered beautiful! How beautiful! And a third: She has no right to be so beautiful. Wickedly beautiful. The devil's beauty. Nice people are never so beautiful. Poor boy. How she must have tormented him! Poor boy. Up-right Christian young man, too. Then aloud:

"Where's she living?"

"She has been turned out of the boarding house where The Rest sent her. They found out she was not married, and wouldn't keep her. Not with the baby. That was a week ago. I don't know where she has been staying since. The parks, probably. She has no money, and she has had almost nothing to eat. The Rest gave her a bottle of milk today, for the baby."

"Serves Her Right"

"The Rest should provide for her, if anyone does. She should be sent to a reformatory."

"Miss Murphey says they haven't enough money. And besides, she thinks it looks bad to have her there—with the baby. And of course, there's the secretary. It's hard for him, Miss Murphey says. She feels she must spare him another temptation." My Dear bit her lip, and ignored the suggestion of a reformatory. "Perfectly right. Serves her right."

Brazen—that's what I call her. That's what comes of helping these foreigners. Had a good home at The Rest, and then she corrupted one of the secretaries. That's gratitude, for you! Send her away. I'm too tired tonight. Tell her to come back—Wednesday—no—that's the day of the Charity Fair. Thursday—we're going to the country Thursday. Friday, Friday morning."

"But, Miss Mayden, she needs food, lodging, now. Friday morning, that's almost a week."

"I Didn't Give Her the Baby"

"Well, I can't help it. I'm tired. Can't I have a moment to myself? I'm sure I didn't give her the baby. Send her away."

My Dear pushed the girl gently out of sight, out of hearing. Through long social work, she had gained a smattering of many tongues. She could make the poor child understand her, all too readily. She spoke low, pitiously. The exotic was creature swayed and clutched at—air. My Dear had also learned the futility of too prodigious words, however soothing. Words were the only things spent recklessly among the people with whom she worked, so she had learned to use them frugally. She whispered, with fearful eyes toward the pink curtains, and the girl went away, more steady.

Miss Mayden was tapping plump fingers on the arm of her chair. The small plump—plump—plump—echoed in the room, like acorns falling in mud.

"Brazen things! Get themselves into trouble with their pretty faces, then expect me to get them out! Which secretary was it?"

"I don't know, Miss Mayden."

"There's one down there—that blond chap—who always smiles at me, and holds my hand, if I offer to shake hands. But I never encourage him. One must keep one's self-respect. Doesn't mean much to that girl. Shameless thing! Preying on good Christian young men. Why couldn't she find one of her own heathen kind? What did they take her in The Rest for, anyhow? With that shameless wax face."

"She can't help being so beautiful."

The Sparrows Must Have Nests

My Dear went silently about clearing the cluttered desk. She fumbled about, keeping her spare self between the desk, and Miss Mayden's slitted eyes. Then—

"Would you care to walk in the park for a little while? It is so warm here, and you've been in all day. It would do you good."

"Yes, yes. A little air would do me good."

My Dear found a gauze shawl, and laid it softly across the pudgy shoulders, and together they were absorbed by the dripping velvet. The park was darkly cool. A fresh breeze was toying with the

young leaves. The grass glistened beneath the street lights. The benches were crowded with a motley gathering.

Miss Mayden slithered slowly along the dusky paths as a drop of water trickles down a pane of glass. My Dear curbed her thin stride. Up and down, up and down, they went until the dusk was star-pricked night. Miss Mayden's self-complacency was blown back by the breeze. She began to talk. She buzzed on and on with the garrulity of a fly. Tomorrow would be a busy day. There was that fresh air thing to see to, and that note to get off to the Union Charities—and they must take up that matter of the trees with the Park Commissioner. There were so many places in the city where there was not a tree. She wondered where the poor sparrows built their nests. And there was that nice young printer chap. Did My Dear go to his former employer and see why he was discharged?

"He Just Wouldn't Work"

My Dear explained that the former employer was a very kind man. He had said he did all he could for the chap, but that he just wouldn't work. Miss Mayden interrupted to ask if My Dear had seen that lovely box of candy he had given her for her birthday? "But, Miss Mayden, do you think he will amount to anything? I know, this is not the first position he has been discharged from. I'm afraid he's rather worthless."

"Worthless? My Dear you should not make snap judgements. You do not understand people as I do. You should learn to be more charitable. He's so kind and gentle—thoughtful, too. That is delicious candy. I've been thinking it over, and I have a good idea. I can help him, and another cause, at the same time. You recall, he printed all of those calendars at Christmas time? Quite lovely ones, they were. With such pretty Christian mottoes. So uplifting. But he didn't finish them until a week before Christmas, so

he couldn't sell many of them."

"That's just why I say he's worthless. He should have had them ready months before."

"Nonsense. He's new at the business."

"Yes, but he's always been a printer's assistant."

"Yes, but it's different working for oneself. He told me so. He had so many things to think of, that he just forgot them. And why do the stores want them so early, anyhow? No one buys calendars until the last minute. I'm sure I always wait. They're cheaper, then. Anyway, the poor boy has three or four thousand of them."

"That" Girl Again

And he can't get rid of them. They go out of style so quickly."

From a deepening shadow, a thinner shadow swayed into the path. The girl—She burst out in broken glittering speech. It was like rain falling, falling against the sun.

"We—! What does this mean?" Miss Mayden stopped, panting. "I thought I told her I would not see her until Friday? The nerve—My Dear, tell her to get out of my way."

My Dear dropped back, her hand on the girl's arm, and her eyes fastened on Miss Mayden's stiff head. Hastily, she pulled something from her pocket, and crushed it into the girl's hand. It crinkled noisily. The whole park was brittle with the sound! My Dear trembled lest the crackling cacophony should reach Miss Mayden, wobbling ahead. She spoke a few words to the girl, then hurried on.

"Brazen, I tell you! Just shamelessly brazen. Hanging about in the park, at this hour of the night. And pouncing on people. Decent folk don't hang about in parks. She gave me quite a start."

My Dear bit her lips to silence. "Let me see—What was I saying? Oh yes, do you think you could find out how many prisons there are in the United States? And the exact number of inmates?"

"Why—yes—" My Dear was still breathless. Her temerity terrified her. She was hardly aware of what Miss Mayden was saying. It seemed queer—Prisons?

"Well, I wish you would the first thing tomorrow. And then, I can buy those calendars, and order more, if necessary, and distribute them among the prisoners. Don't you think that would brighten up their cells, and help them be better men? Those pretty calendars?"

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LABOR JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD

Painters Delay Fusion Action

At a conference of the Painters' International, held in Dresden the last days of July, and attended by a dozen delegates from eight countries, it was decided to delay action upon the question of amalgamation with the Building Workers' International until conditions were more favorable for the success of such a move. Secretary Otto Streine pointed out that the German Painters' Union had just declared against such fusion and that the painters in Holland, Denmark and Sweden were also opposed to giving up their independent organizations. The representative of the Brotherhood of Painters, Paperhangers and Decorators of America, who was present as a guest, also spoke against the amalgamation project. The delegates were all agreed as to the necessity of fighting for the ratification by all countries of the Geneva Convention of 1921 of the International Conference of the Labor Organization of the League of Nations limiting the use of white lead and for restriction upon quick driers and similar concoctions injurious to the health of the workers. Secretary Streine, who was unanimously re-elected, reported satisfactory progress in organization and education during the last two years and said closer relations with the still unaffiliated national bodies were being constantly created. On Jan. 1, 1924, the membership of the affiliated unions was 71,704.

New International Born

At a meeting of representatives of organizations of merchant marine deck officers recently held in Paris, the International Mercantile Marine Officers' Association, with headquarters in Antwerp and 33,000 members in twenty unions, was born. The meeting adopted resolutions for the eight-hour day, or the 48-hour week, and instructed the secretariat to carry on propaganda for this idea and to submit a plan of action along this line to the next congress of the Association.

Indian Railroad Men Lose

The long strike of some 40,000 members of the All-India Railroad Men's Federation on the Northwest

Railways for the eight-hour day and slight increases in wages has been lost. The railway company refused to negotiate and the British Viceroy would not interfere to force arbitration, as requested by the railroad men and the All-India Trades Union Congress. In commenting upon the outcome of the strike, the News Letter of the International Transport Workers' Federation says:

"It should be considered that the organizations are young and as yet poorly organized, that hitherto the strike was unknown as means of resistance, and that in a country with a weak Labor movement the employers have recourse to widely different measures than is the case in the old industrial states. Brute force was freely used. The strikers were ejected from their homes and brutally persecuted by the police. They were thus made to suffer from the beginning, but this did not prevent them from resolutely carrying on the struggle and fighting to the last ditch. The spirit which animated the strikers is illustrated by the fact that in Lahore, on May 30, 10,000 strikers marched through the town carrying flags which had been dyed red with their own blood. This was meant to signify that they were prepared to shed their blood for their cause. The example was set by the president of the organization who had written his name on the flag in blood. Although the joint forces of the police and employers have triumphed, it is only a temporary victory. The bitterness prevalent among the workers is too great to be suppressed for long by force. The attitude of the railway management and the authorities has excited feelings of horror among a large part of the Indian population."

French Teachers Join C. G. T.

The National Union of French Teachers, which embraces more than half of the some 150,000 school teachers in the Republic, has at last voted, 180 to 6, to affiliate with the Confederation General du Travail (General Federation of Labor). This move, taken at the organization's recent congress in Paris, is being hailed with delight by the Labor press of all Europe as an in-

dication of the reviving strength of the old French Federation of Labor, headed by Leon Jouhaux, which has had such a hard fight with the Communist disrupters, but is now coming out on top. The Paris congress adopted resolutions supporting the bank clerks in their strike for better conditions and wages and demanding immediate peace in Morocco. The delegates also voiced their sympathy with John Scopes, the center of the Dayton anti-Evolution trial, and damned the Tennessee lawmakers for their narrow-mindedness. Comrade Roussel, Secretary of the Teachers' Union, in his speech on the relations of the teachers with other members of organized Labor, laid stress upon the need of cooperation with the masses of the people in the interest of both the instructors and the pupils and said his organization was returning to the ranks of trade unionism in all modesty and with no desire to play the part of leaders.

German Unions Closing Ranks

Following the recent amalgamation of the German Railway Men's Union and the National Union of Railway Employees, at a joint congress held in Cologne, into the United Union of German Railway Men, an alliance was concluded early in August, embracing the Railway Men, the Transport Workers and the two unions of public employees of the lower and higher categories, for the defense of their mutual interests. This move is related with the demand of the German railroads for a modest wage increase, effective from Sept. 1, for all classes of railroad workers. The railroad management, pleading poverty and the restrictions imposed by the Dawes Reparation Plan, has rejected the men's demand and negotiations are now under way for the purpose of avoiding a strike.

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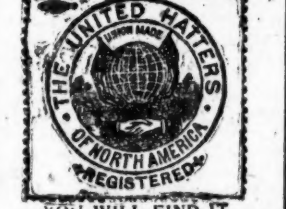
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Affiliated with Joint Board Cloak and Dressmakers' Union. Executive Board meets every Tuesday at the Office, 3 West 21st Street. Telephone 7748-Watkins.
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Office and Headquarters, 3 St. Mark's Place. Phone Orchard 1200
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Downtown Office: 440 Broadway. Phone Spring 4548
Uptown Office: 28 West 37th Street. Phone Fitzroy 1596
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ORGANIZERS: NATHAN EFFCTOR, I. H. GOLDBERG, M. GOODMAN.

THE Sixth Regional Convention, Banquet and Demonstration have been held and enjoyed—in Chicago, August 29-30. They were stimulating and twice profitable in cash and even more so in inspiration and renewed fellowship of Comrades. These events are to be recorded as clearly indicating that there are hosts of Socialists whose memories hold many things too dear to die, whose hearts are strong, now seven years after the fiery blasts of the World War—many Socialists whose hopes are high and set on big things yet to be done in and through our movement, a host of Socialists whose souls grow warm in the renewals of our great and strange fellowship.

No doubt of it; the sixth regional convention, banquet and demonstration showed that multitudes of men and women have an intelligent contempt for the organized wolfishness and stupidity called capitalism, and have a deep and deathless determination that this civilized barbarism shall pass, must be removed from the highway of human progress and that the feet of the rising generation shall be set in pleasanter and more beautiful ways leading to forms and phases and degrees of life now unknown to the working class anywhere on earth. The sixth regional convention, banquet and demonstration are justified by the heartiness, helpfulness, and suggestiveness of the general round-table discussions—in the convention, by the deep and glad renewal of comradeship—at the banquet, and by the inspiration of the great audience at Riverview Park where Debs was himself again—full of the revolutionary fire that went flaming into the souls of the 4,000 who eagerly listened to his message.

The Convention was called to order at 2 p. m. by the National Chairman, Eugene V. Debs, who opened the proceedings with an address that set things going promptly. State Secretary of Illinois, William R. Snow, gave an address

Joint Executive Committee

OF THE

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Board of Directors meet every First and Third Monday.
Local 243—Executive Board meets every Tuesday.
Local 246—Executive Board meets every Thursday.
Local 248—Executive Board meets every Wednesday.
These Meetings are held in the Office of the Union.

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Meets Every Tuesday Evening in the Office

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LOCAL 15
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LOCAL 1
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F. STAUB, Chairman.
H. SOMINS, Vice-Chairman.
H. SCHINDLER, Secretary.

Great Socialist Reunion Staged in the Lake City

of welcome to the delegates. Kirkpatrick was made secretary. Nearly 100 delegates were present, with many taking part in the discussions and all keenly attentive to the four general subjects considered in the council: organization, propaganda, the American Appeal and finance. Such was the interest that it became necessary to place a short-time limit on those taking part in the contribution of counsel. In nearly every address there was urgent mention of the American Appeal as an imperatively necessary means for practical, effective propaganda and the promotion of organization. This seems to be a conviction from one end of the country to the other; and the sixth regional Convention and demonstration made the conviction emphatically manifest.

The Convention continued till almost six o'clock, when, regretfully,

it had to be adjourned to make way for the banquet.

The banquet, with Debs as guest of honor, was a pronounced success. More than 200 guests assembled at Douglas Park Auditorium to have a general good time. Addresses were made by Samuel Reissman, representing the Amalgamated Clothing Workers; by Mollie Friedman, representing the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union; by H. Rufer, representing the Joint Board of the Cloak Workers' Union; by Morris Seskind, Labor Editor of the Jewish Daily Forward, representing the Central Committee of the Workingmen's Circle; by Walter Thomas Mills, of California; by William R. Snow, who spoke very touchingly on finance, to which the guests—without coaxing—promptly responded with more than \$500 in cash and pledges. Numerous con-

gratulatory telegrams for the guest of honor brought forth gleeful applause. A particularly beautiful incident in the banquet was the presentation of a glorious bouquet to Comrade Debs by two tiny misses who, with Mrs. Bernstein, represented the Douglas Park Day and Night Nursery.

Debs' speech was a climax in happiness, power and ever-welcome magnetism of his personality and eloquence.

The demonstration at Riverview Park on Sunday was a rousing success. It drew more than 4,000 rejoicing people. The old-time comradeship characterized the event. In conversation, courtesy, kindness, attitude, high spirit, generosity in cash, and general playfulness there was evidence of the old-time love of comrades and a "come-back" psychology.

Eugene V. Debs—well, he refuses to grow old. He laughed at his seventy years; his tongue was tipped with the same flaming power that was his fifteen and twenty years ago. The people liked him, loved him, surged around him, were grateful for his great life, and once more swore by him and resolved: "We will never give up the ship!"

The New Leader Mail Bag.

Notice
If "A Friend," Brooklyn, who sends a letter regarding Labor leaders will send his name and address we will publish the letter in this department. The New Leader cannot accept anonymous letters for publication. The name and address are required not for publication but as evidence of good faith. If requested the name will not appear.

Psychology and Propaganda
Editor, The New Leader:
I have recently read of some of the advances made in psychology and have come to the conclusion that unless Socialists understand psychology as well as Socialism

they will never make much headway.

After all, every person is governed by certain psychological laws, and if Socialists could only understand these laws much more progress could be made.

Following are some examples of what I mean:

The indoor or outdoor speaker in case he met a hostile or unfriendly audience, would be able to get along nicely if he had a knowledge of crowd and mob psychology.

The knowledge that people are influenced by pomp, should lead Socialists branches to hold open-air meetings from automobiles, trucks, or high, imposing platforms. A Socialist speaking from an auto or high platform is bound to get more attention and respect than if he spoke from a soap-box or two-foot stand. The 8th A. D. Branch of Manhattan, for instance, always held meetings from a little stand, and had found it quite difficult to get good-sized audiences with it. Last election they secured a platform about six feet high, and the use of an auto; with these two aids they were able to hold more successful meetings than before.

It is a well-known psychological fact that it is very difficult for an adult to change his views on economics, politics, ethics, etc., because these views have been drilled into his mind from childhood on, in the schools, churches, and social institutions like the Boy Scouts, Y. M. C. A., etc. The individual after awhile begins to think that he holds his views because of his reasoning powers, whereas he really holds them because they've been crammed into his mind. Years go by, and the memories of the teachings he received at the various institutions are

submerged into the subconscious, and the results is that the individual thinks that the views he holds are the result of his powers of discrimination.

Socialists, when attempting to convert non-Socialists, should bear in mind that the average person is prejudiced against new ideas because they conflict with his established ideas and beliefs mentioned above. The Socialist, therefore, should gradually and in a simple manner explain the fundamentals of Socialism, and so attempt to change the views of the non-Socialist.

If some of the above psychological facts were appreciated by the Socialist Party, more attention and support would be given the Junior and Senior Young People's Socialist League. A considerable part of our resources ought to be given in this direction, because after all, the present youth will be the voters and workers of tomorrow, and if the two Ypsel organizations have not enough resources to teach Socialism to the present boys and girls, of today it will still be a harder task to teach Socialism to them when they become men and women.

Irving Newman.
New York City.

Likes The New Leader

Editor, The New Leader:
Just a line, to congratulate you upon the excellence of your issue of August 29. Especially pleasing are the reports of speeches at the Socialist International Congress; your editorial on "To the Bourgeois Scientists," and the poem, "The Image of God."

This edition is well worth saving.
James L. Smiley.
Annapolis, Md.

The Socialist Rough Writer

By M. MULFORD

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb, pulled out a plum,
And said, "Oh, what a good boy am I!"
—Mother Goose.

JACK HORNER may be said to represent the Capitalist. He works alone—"sits in a corner"—refuses cooperation, and takes all the best—"pulls out a plum"—for himself. And, like the Capitalist he is, does not share his profits, his benefits, with others. He is ultimately selfish.

The evils of capitalism are many. Of course, it cannot be said that capitalism is not an advance over the feudal times, the time of scientific anarchy. But though it is better than feudalism, it has within its institution many evils which Socialism is able to correct.

The amassing wealth by the few is a product of capitalism. Ancient Carthage collapsed because of the rule of the rich. It was a plutocracy. And its rich men drained the country, bled the people, and destroyed their land. There were too many Jack Horners in Carthage, just as there are beginning to be too many Jack Horners in America today.

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The Truth About EVOLUTION PLAINLY TOLD

VII. Organic Evolution.

By DR. W. C. CURTIS

VI. The Fact, the Course, and The Causes of Organic Evolution

AT THIS point we may examine a common misunderstanding with reference to Evolution and the work of Charles Darwin. Suppose we begin with an analogy, illustrating what may be termed the *Fact*, the *Course*, and the *Causes* in a progressive series of events. A ship leaves a European port and sails across the Atlantic to New York harbor. We may distinguish between: (1) the *Fact* that the ship actually crossed the ocean, instead of being "created" in the harbor of New York; (2) the *Course* the ship may have pursued, whether direct or indirect, and the like; and (3) the *Causes* that made the ship go, whether an internal propelling force like steam or electricity, an external force like wind or current, or even direction by wireless. Compared with the doctrine of Evolution, we have: (1) the *Fact* of Evolution, as representing the historical series of events; (2) the *Course* followed in Evolution, for instance, whether the land vertebrates arose from the fish-like ancestors, birds from reptiles, or the like; and (3) the *Causes* of Evolution, or what made and makes it happen. These three aspects, like those in the voyage of a ship, are separate through related items. They must be constantly distinguished, if there is to be any clear thinking on this matter by one who is not a scientist.

Nothing to Conceal

It is now possible to explain the misunderstanding above cited. The historical *Fact* of Evolution seems attested by overwhelming evidence. Science has nothing to conceal, it stands "strong in the strength of demonstrable facts," and invites you to view the evidence. The *Course* pursued by Evolution is known broadly in many instances, but in the nature of the case the evidence is limited; and many of the steps will always remain uncertain, without, however, a calling in question of the historical *Fact*. The *Causes* of Evolution present the most difficult problem of all and the one regarding which we know the least. The recent strictures of Professor Bateson, which have been exploited by anti-Evolutionists, were directly wholly at current explanations of evolutionary causation and the course of Evolution. He affirmed his belief in the historical *Fact* when he said "Our faith in Evolution is unshaken"—meaning by "faith," of course, a reasonable belief resting upon evidence.

The Perversion of Truth

That such an interpretation of Professor Bateson's views is the correct one, appears from the following communication:

"The Manor House, Merton, London, S.W. 20.
11 December, 1922.
"Dear Professor Curtis:
"The papers you have sent me relating to the case of Mr. — give a curious picture of life under democracy. We may count ourselves happy if we are not all hanged like the Clerk of Chatham, with our pens and ink horns about our necks! I have looked through my Toronto address again. I see nothing in it which can be construed as expressing doubt as to the main *Fact* of Evolution. In the last paragraph (copy enclosed) you will find a statement in the most explicit words I could find, giving the opinion which appears to me forced upon us by the facts—an opinion shared, I suppose, by every man of science in the world.
"At Toronto I was addressing an audience, mainly professional. I took occasion to call the attention of my colleagues to the loose thinking and unproven assumptions which pass current as to the actual processes of Evolution. We do know

New Workmen's Circle Branch Now Forming

Members of Circle 7, Y. P. S. L., and 4th A. D. Socialist Party, Manhattan, have organized an English-speaking branch of the Workmen's Circle. This branch will be installed and chartered by the General Office on Sunday evening, Sept. 13, 1925, at 8 p. m., at the club rooms of the 4th A. D. S. Attorney street.

The required number of candidates for the formation of a new branch have already made out applications and been examined by the physician. However, there is room for new applicants, as we wish to have a charter membership of 50 strong, and those desiring to join us before installation night may do so by coming to our headquarters, 8 Attorney street, any night between 8 and 10 p. m., and filling out the application blanks.

Next Week: Human Evolution

By DR. WINTERTON C. CURTIS

that the plants and animals, including most certainly man, have been evolved from other and very different forms of life. As to the nature of this process of Evolution, we have many conjectures, but little positive knowledge. That is as much of the matter as can be made clear without special study, as you and I very well know.

"The campaign against the teaching of Evolution is a terrible example of the way in which truth can be perverted by the ignorant. You may use as much of this letter as you like and I hope it may be of service.

"Very truly,
W. BATESON."

The paragraph to which Professor Bateson refers above is the concluding one of his address and runs as follows:

Darwin's Accomplishments

"I have put before you very frankly the consideration which have made us agnostic as to the actual mode and processes of Evolution. When such confessions are made the enemies of science see their chance. If we can not declare here and now how species arose, they will obligingly offer us the solutions with which obscurantism is satisfied. Let us then proclaim in precise unmistakable language that our faith in Evolution is unshaken. Every available line of argument converges on this inevitable conclusion. The obscurantist has nothing to suggest which is worth a moment's attention. The difficulties which weigh upon the professional biologist need not trouble the layman. Our doubts are now as to the reality or truth of Evolution, but as to the origin of species, a technical, almost domestic, problem. Any day that mystery may be solved. The discoveries of the last twenty-five years enable us for the first time to discuss these questions intelligently and on a basis of fact. That synthesis will follow on an analysis we do not and can not doubt."

With this distinction between *Fact*, *Course* and *Causes* clearly in mind, the significance of Darwin's work in the history of biological thought can be understood. Darwin's accomplishment was two fold. In the first place, he established Organic Evolution as the only reasonable explanation of the past history of living things. Secondly, he offered, in Natural Selection, what then appeared an adequate explanation for the origin of species and hence for the *Causes* of Evolution. Darwin's evolutionary argument in his "Origin of Species" was that one species could give rise to another "by means," as he believed, "of Natural Selection or the preservation of favored races in the struggle for life." If one species could be shown to give rise to another, the same process could be continued. No limit could be set. The types thus produced could depart indefinitely from the parent form. Once the mutability of species be admitted, the only reasonable conclusion is that Evolution has taken place.

The Supporting Evidence

His argument was supported by an immense collection of facts along observational and experimental lines. The total result was overwhelming, coming as it did more than 100 years after the original promulgation of the theory of transmutation and its repeated rejection by the main body of naturalists. Evolution was accepted so quickly by scientists that the world was startled. This sudden conversion gave rise to the impression, even among scientific workers, that no serious contribution to evolutionary theory had been made before the work of Darwin. Such an impression does not represent the facts and it does grave injustice to the pioneer thinkers of the eighteenth century to whom we have alluded.

Darwin's second accomplishment, Natural Selection, was accepted by science as a cause-mechanical explanation of evolutionary change. The cogent statement and the simplicity of the principle of selection were of great importance for its acceptance as the cause of Evolution, along with the broader theory of Evolution as the historic *Fact*. Extended exposition of the selection process will not be attempted. It may be found in numerous elementary reference books, and in the early chapters of the "Origin of Species." The tabulation known as

Wallace's Chart, which is an admirable outline of the argument may be cited in this connection:

WALLACE'S CHART OF NATURAL SELECTION.

- Proved Facts**
A—Rapid Increase of Numbers.
B—Total numbers Stationary.
C—Struggle for Existence.
D—Variation and Heredity.
E—Survival of the Fittest.
F—Change of Environment.

Consequences
Struggle for Existence.
Survival of the Fittest (Natural Selection).
Structural Modifications.

The importance of Darwin's work in the history of scientific thought is that it convinced science of the truth of Organic Evolution and proposed a then plausible theory of evolutionary causation. Since Darwin's time, Evolution as the historic *Fact* has received confirmation on every hand. It is now regarded by competent scientists as the only rational explanation of an overwhelming mass of facts. Its strength lies in the extent to which it gives meaning to so many phenomena that would be meaningless without such an hypothesis.

The Case of Natural Selection

But the case of Natural Selection is far different. Of recent years, this theory of the causes of Evolution has suffered a decline. No other hypothesis, however, has completely displaced it. It remains the most satisfactory explanation of the origin adaptations, although its all-sufficiency is no longer accepted. The initial step in Evolution is the appearance of individual variations which are perpetuated by heredity, rather than the selection of variations after they have appeared. The interest of investigators has shifted to problems of variation and heredity, as exemplified by the rise of the science of genetics.

As a result of this situation, there has been much discussion among scientists regarding the adequacy of what is often referred to as the *Darwinian Theory*, meaning *Natural Selection*. In condemning selection as an inadequate explanation of the problem, biologists have often seemed to condemn Evolution itself. It is not strange that the layman, for whom Darwinism and Evolution are synonymous terms, believes that Evolution has been rejected when he hears that belief in Darwinism

is on the wane. He does not understand that what is thus meant by Darwinism is not the historic *Fact* of Evolution, but the proposed cause of Evolution—Natural Selection. This point may not seem vital, but those interested in biological science frequently find the situation used to support claims that the entire concept of Organic Evolution has fallen into disrepute. There are many, even today, who rejoice at anything that appears to weaken this major generalization of biology.

Such, then, is the more strictly scientific status of the doctrine of Evolution as a whole. The origin, by evolution, of the heavenly bodies and of our earth is evidenced by facts of astronomy and geology as set forth in any elementary treatise on these sciences. In organic evolution or the modification of non-living matter is thus supported by science and does not find serious opposition in the public mind. Organic Evolution, or the origin of animal and plant life, receives a similar support from the facts of biology. If the origin of man were not involved, there would be presumably little serious opposition from non-scientific sources at the present day.

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RAILROADING THROUGH "IMPARTIAL" EYES

By LOUIS F. BUDENZ

ABOUT the only thought or phrase of the late bewildered Warren Gamaliel Harding with which we confess to have agreed, is that contained in his message to Congress of December 8, 1922, when he said: "I know of no problem exceeding in importance this one of transportation."

If transportation—and railroading in particular—was of importance then, it has become increasingly so as the years wear on. During the past few weeks, the great financial journals have been filled with the problems confronting the railroads of the country. Now, it is the merest of motor competition which is discussed. Then, the latest maneuvers in rail consolidation—doubly blessed by Calvin from his White Court retreat. Again, there is the reorganization of the bankrupt "Milwaukee"—which scarcely created a ripple in the daily press, so servile has become "public opinion" to the Masters of Big Business. Symptomatic of the passing tempo-

PRINCIPLES OF RAILWAY TRANSPORTATION. By Elliot Jones, Ph. D. New York: The Macmillan Company.

Railroad Consolidation Proceeding Without Protest; Some Real Facts in a Readable Form

porary depression among our "public-spirited citizenry" is the almost total absence of organized protest against railroad consolidation. There is not even a whisper from the so-called "lunatic fringe," which in the picturesque days of old always rose splendidly to such an occasion. But there will be plenty of action ahead—after consolidation has failed to fulfill the rosy prophecies of the second-rate lawyer in the White House.

For those who, at such an approaching hour, aspire to public service or public leadership based on knowledge of the railroad utilities, no "first book" can be more highly recommended than Dr. Jones' work on the "Principles of Railroad Transportation." It is not intended for a propaganda hand-book for any of the several "sides" of the railroad fight. "Among my counselors," he says in his preface, "there were those who urged me to enter the lists more definitely on behalf

of specific policies and interests, but this advice I have not seen fit to accept. My endeavor throughout has been to maintain an objective viewpoint and a strictly scientific attitude, and to serve no interest but the paramount public interest."

It would have been just as well, we must say parenthetically, had he omitted the last clause. For service "to the paramount public interest" immediately demanded that one take sides—and the only side that the "public interest" will allow is that of public ownership, with workers' control. But that he has maintained "an objective viewpoint"—in so far as that is possible in a field bristling with heated antagonisms—but few will be inclined to deny.

An example of this is seen in his discussion of Government Operation during the war and immediately thereafter. Of course, this was not Government Ownership—as the simple-minded have inferred—nor

was it anything approaching the Government Ownership with Workers-Technician Control which the Labor forces demand. But it has been pointed to, ad nauseum, by the railroad propaganda agencies as a horrible example of "the failure of such Government Ownership."

The facts, as he presents them, are: That so far as operation was concerned, "the performance of the Railroad Administration was praiseworthy." He agrees with none other than Judge R. S. Lovett, that: "The prime object, and indeed the only object, of Government control during the war was to provide the transportation necessary for the war; and this object was accomplished with very great success." (The bold are his own.) "When the railroads passed under the control of the Government," Dr. Jones sums up, "traffic was seriously congested, and a breakdown was impending. Despite an unusually severe winter the Administration

succeeded in practically clearing up the congestion by the end of April. During the course of the year it transported over 7,000,000 troops with promptness and efficiency, and moved an enormous volume of war traffic without serious congestion."

As to the financial costs involved, he says: "The truth is, that in time of war, costs considerations are properly regarded as relatively unimportant; the true test of success is whether the organization delivers the goods. And that the Railroad Administration delivered the goods more satisfactorily than would have been possible under private operation is, in our opinion, quite clear. From this standpoint, then, Government operation during 1918 must be considered a success."

On the whole, his discussion of the various pros and cons on Government Ownership follows the same line of impartial analysis. In several instances he misses a good point from the Government Ownership

side, in not emphasizing more the Worker-Technician Control form of such ownership. But that is rather due to the fact that he is trying to get at the subject from the viewpoint of a historian rather than from any desire to injure the Government Ownership argument. Government Ownership and Operation, as so far applied, have not lent themselves to the Guild Socialist proposal; but in view of the great furor among the Employing Interests generally about "Industrial Democracy," it is to be regretted that he did not venture a chapter on an impartial prophecy of what will come out of such agitation.

The historical survey of the railroad industry, contained in Dr. Jones' book, will be a joy to the student. It is a fine piece of work, save that he seems inclined to pass over too lightly the enormous waste and loot that speculation has caused in this "public service." And, of course, his work has other limitations of one who proposes "no permanent solution" of railroading, and who thinks that "it may well be that there is no permanent solution." But it is a mine of information for those who have "a permanent solution"; well and concisely presented in its 597 pages.

THE SOUTHERN CONFLICT

By JAMES ONEAL

THIS volume of Professor Channing's history is concerned with the struggle between the wage and slave systems for supremacy, or, as the sub-title has it, "The War for Southern Independence." The starting point is the year 1850 and the end is the collapse of the Rebellion. In this volume Professor Channing has had the advantage of consulting the material that has accumulated since Rhodes covered the same theme and the result is an interesting book at many points, the expansion of some settled views and the modification of others.

He is modern in his statement that "By the middle of the century, two distinct social organizations had developed within the United States, the one in the South and the other in the North" and "one or the other of these societies must perish, or both must secure complete equality, as Calhoun contended, or the two societies must separate absolutely and live by itself under its own government." The Southerners sought to combat the free-wage-system society of the North by enlarging the area of slave territory and securing the right to carry their slaves with them, without danger of loss, into every part of the country."

That on the whole this was the basis of the struggle, that large economic stakes were involved in it, that the politics and issues of the decade before the Civil War are to be understood only in the light of this struggle, are now commonplace truisms. It is the evidence which Professor Channing presents in working out his theme that is interesting to us. Apparently each volume he has written has been a little more venturesome in interpretation than the preceding one, so that this one represents the best in this respect that he has written. Considering this trend of his writing we are curious to see in the next few years if, as in the case of Rhodes, as he approaches the comparatively contemporary period his work deteriorates by becoming a mere banal narrative satisfactory to the Republican National Committee and the Union League Club.

For one thing, the author has shattered that preposterous Nordic version of the South which Eckenrode conjured out of his inner consciousness two years ago in his book on Jefferson Davis. An analysis of the racial and national origins of some of the leading southern families forever puts this Nordic myth in the class with the stories of the Germans putting ground glass in American bread.

The confinement of the Southern social system within a restricted area when it was in need of expansion into new territory produced a struggle that was registered in the politics and changing opinions in the North and South. Manufactures in the South were more than we generally believed but not sufficient to change the overwhelming agricultural character of the slaveocracy or to even contest with King Cotton for supremacy. On the other hand, had the South developed extensive manufacturing, as some Southerners desired, it would have developed a bourgeois class that would have contested for the rulership of the South with the cotton magnates. That would likely have recruited the millions of poor whites for the bourgeois banner.

In any event, the ruling class of the South risked its future by demanding freedom of expansion of its social system into the western territory, and Douglas' Nebraska Bill, with its dogma of "popular sovereignty," precipitated the struggle in Kansas which was merely a prelude to the larger struggle of

The Wage and Slave Systems In Their Struggle for Supremacy

the Civil War. As the significance of this struggle became apparent the sham division between Whigs and Democrats was gradually replaced by divisions and factions in both, the factions reassembling in the Republican party on the one hand and in the Democratic party on the other. Even the Know-Nothings could not avoid the real issues, they broke up as the slavery question stalked into their councils and the fragments were gathered into one or the other of the two leading parties. The Abolitionists had drifted so far to the Left that they exhibited the often repeated example of extremes meeting. They were as uncompromising for disunion as the Southern "fire-eaters."

Meantime, not only was the need of more territory pressing for the Southern ruling class, its profits were being eaten up by the rising price of Negroes. "It has been calculated that the value of a slave had risen from 1,500 pounds of cotton to 10,000 pounds in the first fifty years of the century." Moreover, "The price of slaves had so increased that wheat grown by slave labor on the southern bank of the Ohio was at least twice as costly in 1860 as in 1850, but wheat could be produced by free labor and improved machinery on the northern bank of the Ohio River as cheaply as it was grown ten years before." Significant facts like these, more potent than all the constitutional and "State rights" discussions, show that the economic and social regime of the South was archaic and had to die. Helper's book threw oil on the flames. John Brown's raid fanned them, while Lincoln's election appeared to the slaveocracy the day of doom.

Of unquestioned merit as this volume is, the chapter on "The De-

cision of the Ohio Valley" is amusing in the attempt of the author to escape the necessity of admitting that the economic changes in this region were first in order of certain intellectual reactions. Professor Channing shows how commerce between the South and the Ohio Valley changed in the last decade before the Civil War. In the early years the economic ties between the two regions were strong, but by the end of the period the building of railroads between the East and the Ohio Valley and emigration to the latter region tied the East and the Ohio Valley in commercial bonds. Professor Channing admits that all this "could not have done otherwise than upset the social and mental outlook of practically every man, woman, and child in that (Ohio Valley) region."

Certainly. But he goes on to say that "A quarter of a century ago, or a third of a century ago, it was customary to lay great stress on the influence of economic factors; now it is more the case to emphasize the sociological or psychological change that is wrought by changed modes of living and by the general operation of economic factors." But why did not the "mental outlook of practically every man, woman and child" change a 100 or fifty years before this economic change? It is evident from his own showing that the economic factor is primary and the sociological and psychological secondary. The latter two are, of course, important, but they are only to be understood in their economic setting. Several other statements on this matter suggest that the author ventures near the water, but is afraid to go very far because the water may be cold! Nevertheless, this chapter is very informing for the economic data it contains and the volume, we repeat, is the best one that has come from Professor Channing. We hope that succeeding volumes will surpass this one as it surpasses the others. In that event, we will have a valuable addition to the interpretive literature of American history.

MARXISM EXPLAINED

Since the end of the World War Marx has been the subject of dispute in the revolutionary movement. Even the capitalist journalists are having their say. They triumphantly pronounce Russia as the burial ground of Marxism. In what they write they demonstrate that they never consulted Marx or that they ever comprehended anything that he wrote if they read it.

Then there is the vulgarized-Marxism of the Left, which consists of ranting and denunciation of all outside its immediate circle. Within the circle there is no agreement. There are constant disputes regarding "dangerous tendencies," "opportunistic deviations," "Left sickness" and what not. "Leninism" enters the disputes to complicate the war between these professional "Marxians" and each faction solemnly affirms that the other does not understand "true Leninism" or "true Marxism." The dispute in this country has gone so far as to reach the stage of expulsions. The one thing conspicuous in these Left disputes is that the scientific perspective is absent. Imagine a group of scientists quarreling over the fossil remains of an extinct animal and smashing noses to determine its place in the scale of living things! It is a relief to come across a book like the one under review after wading through the Niagara of words poured out in this Left controversy. There are no invectives, no calling of names. A man practicing in the scientific code of presentation and master of his subject of-

fers to the reader a carefully-planned resume of the Marxian view of history, the evolution of capitalism, the theories of value, of surplus value and profit and other matters related to the philosophy of Marx and the modern Socialist movement.

A. S. Sachs is a new name to English-speaking Socialists but his work is well known to German, Jewish and Russian readers. This is his first book in English, a work of 200 pages, and a valuable addition to the literature of the Socialist movement. Of course it is not easy reading for the beginner. Neither is Marx, but on the other hand it is not difficult for those who have had a preparatory in elementary Socialism. It also has the advantage of not being long enough to tire the reader while it is adapted for study classes as well as for the individual who will carefully study a few pages every day or two, studying them carefully in order to get the gist of what is presented.

Despite the fact that his enemies have "killed" him so many times and his "friends" have vulgarized him, Marx is the one potent force in the working class movement of the world today. Others have appeared on the scene from time to time and some have temporarily obtained the allegiance of the workers. Henry George, Michael Bakunin, Pierre P. Proudhon, Professor Eugene Dühring and possibly a few others have in one or more countries gained a temporary ascendancy in the Labor movement. But Marx has always towered mountain high above all of them in the world movement and he speaks with more force today than at any time he lived. Surely the ideas of this remark-

(Continued on Page 11.)

DAYTON RE-ECHOES

By McALISTER COLEMAN

FROM the row that started in Robinson's Drug Store on the Main Street of Dayton, Tennessee when blonde and bashful Johnny Scopes was called over from the High School to settle this here Evolution business we now have a flood of books on religion, evolution and biology that bids fair equal in volume, if not in popularity, the crossword puzzle books. The majority that we have seen have no better chance for longevity than have the mah jongg or crossword treatises and they are not nearly as amusing.

Of the three here considered Dr. Fagnani's alone is worth the reading.

EVOLUTION EXPLAINED, By J. Inglis Parsons. New York: Small, Maynard and Company. \$2.50.
THE EARTH SPEAKS TO BRYAN. By Henry Fairfield Osborn. New York: Scribner's. \$1.00.
THE BEGINNINGS OF HISTORY ACCORDING TO THE JEWS. By Charles Prosper Fagnani. New York: A. and C. Boni. \$1.00.

A Flood of Books On Evolution, Religion and Biology

ing. On the jacket of "Evolution Explained" we are assured that Mr. Parsons' aim is to place the Law of Evolution before the public in "simple language."

We agree that the language is "simple." So says Mr. Parsons. Towards the end of a rambling conglomeration of science, near-science and no-science, the author says, "If you are a manual working man, do not be an absolute fool and rail at your best friend, the decent capitalist."

Are you so absolutely silly as to think that you are the equal of the heads of great industries?"

God and the Law of Evolution forbid, Mr. Parsons. Imagine comparing our feeble intellects with those, let us say, of that great student of history, Henry Ford or that eminent sociologist, Weeping Char-

lie Schwab. No, no. We realize that all through these aeons the Law of Evolution has been working to bring forth to our delectation such masterpieces of "decent capitalism" as Judge Gary, William Wallace Atterbury and John D. Rockefeller, Jr. Far be it from us poor amoebae to rail at our best friends and most exalted models.

It is our private hunch that when the author of "The Earth Speaks to Bryan" heard that the earth had finally swallowed his unwilling auditor, he tore his shirt and wished he had never published this book under this title. Osborn's attempt to cash in on the Dayton publicity is a cheap and slipshod gallery play that will hurt its author's reputation with real scientists and not enhance it one bit with the general public. After a far too easy victory over Bryanism, he makes a strenuous attempt to reconcile the theory of Evolution with certain ancient folkways and makes a sad botch of it.

The brothers Boni are to be con-

(Continued on Page 11.)

"THE WORKERS IN AMERICAN HISTORY"

BY

JAMES ONEAL
Editor, THE NEW LEADER

This is a history of the working people from the early period settlement down to the present. It traces in a vivid, interesting manner the various forms of servitude that have existed in America; the economic, social and political status of the people in this country in terms of economic causation. Slavery, the slave trade, the traffic in whites and blacks; the aristocracy and rulers of the colonial period; the struggles of the American people for franchise, freedom of organization, the origin of the modern Labor movement and political parties, are all set forth in their evolution throughout American history.

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A HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. Vol. VI. By Edward Channing. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$4.75.

BASIC PRINCIPLES OF SCIENTIFIC SOCIALISM. By A. S. Sachs. New York: The Rand School of Social Science. \$1.55.

DRAMA

"Siegfried" Marks New Era in Presentation"—Zuro

THE American premiere of "Siegfried," the film on the Niebelungen saga, to which Hugo Riesenfeld has arranged a score from Wagner's "Ring," marks a new era in the art of motion picture, according to Joseph Zuro, conductor and director of presentation.

Mr. Zuro is enthusiastic over the possibilities of the fusion of great music and the screen.

"If Wagner were alive today," he said, "I know he would be the first to approve of our 'Siegfried.' He dreamed in his day of a music-drama which would recapture the epic quality of the Niebelungen story visually as well as musically. In the latter respect he, of course, succeeded. Dramatically, however, he met with one technical obstacle after another, inevitable considering the scenic and histrionic demands of his librettos. The ordinary stage, with its limitations of space and equipment, cannot create the illusion Wagner desired. And the conventional divisions between the acts and the necessary ellipses of detail destroy the unbroken line of which Wagner also dreamed.

"The motion pictures, on the other hand, not only are capable of producing any scenic effect, no matter how heroic a scale, but they possess a continuity of action which parallels the fluidity of the Wagnerian score. The audience need make no allowances, as they must even at Bayreuth or the Metropolitan. They need accept no stage conventions. The gods and demigods to the 'movies' are no longer obese sopranos and angular German tenors, but actors and actresses whose performances match in dramatic significance the musical heights of Wagner's music."

"Incidentally," continued Mr. Zuro, "the film should do much to familiarize the general public with the Wagnerian music. Though to music lovers Wagner has long since ceased to be caviar, the average individual attending the motion pictures knows little or nothing of his music, excepting perhaps the 'Lohengrin, Wedding March.' After seeing 'Siegfried' many people will go away stirred to such an extent that they will attend the next all-Wagner program at Carnegie Hall or perhaps even the opera. Though the latter may be, visually, a sad shock to the uninitiated whose first impression of the 'Ring' had been through the medium of the screen!"

Mr. Zuro looks forward to the day when the score of the motion picture will be of equal importance with the scenario. The time will come, he says, when composers of note will write directly for the film. Strauss, for instance, is now directing the screen production of his "Rosenkavalier." It is not unlikely that his next step will be the composition of a score to fit a specific picture. The motion picture of the future will see the fusion of ballet, film and music into a new artistic unit. "Siegfried," according to Mr. Zuro, is the first step in that direction.



LYNN FONTANNE.

This charming actress will be seen in the Theatre Guild revival of Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man," due at the Guild Theatre Monday evening.

"The Fall of Eve"

Ruth Gordon Does Magnificent Work in Sophisticated Comedy at Booth Theatre

Ruth Gordon, who slips and falls a little in "The Fall of Eve," the new play by John Emerson and Anita Loos at the Booth Theatre, can have my vote for anything she runs for on any ticket. It really doesn't matter what sort of a part she is playing, the "Bab-talk-lady" of "Seventeen," the empty-headed flapper of "Mrs. Partridge Presents," or the slightly pie-eyed married lady in "The Fall of Eve." She is there, and that's that.

The Emerson-Loos combination, scenarists of the movies for many years, have given us an up-to-the-second sophisticated comedy of wealthy people of the professional set. Ruth Gordon is the wife of a lawyer who is getting along beautifully, specializing on the new contracts and divorces of a beautiful though loose movie star. Ted Nutton, the husband in question, is devoted to his wife, and his joy in his success is the greater because through it he can give his beloved Eve all she desires.

There's a female cat hanging around, however, in the attractive shape of Amy Parker who has read that all men are beasts, and thinks that no man can gaze at a woman without evil thoughts. She has been patronizing the beautiful-though-dumb Eve and has filled her pretty little head with the idea that no man is pure and that Ted is particularly impure because of his long business sessions with the beautiful actress.

The night of the opening of our play the actress in question has an opening which Ted must attend as a matter of courtesy to his client. Eve, influenced by Amy, refuses to go "to be exhibited as a trophy at the chariot wheel of the actress." Ted, who is about to undertake a six weeks' business trip the following day, is eager to spend a happy last evening with his wife but she will not go to the opening, and that's all there is to it.

The action takes place in the beautiful home of two elderly bachelors, one the head of Ted's firm, the other another close friend. After Eve has driven Ted away she declares that she will leave him and go back home to mother. The two friends are determined to prevent the break-up of the marriage, and to keep her where she is they give her a cocktail—and another. And champagne. And she gets drunk, oh! so lady-like. And she falls asleep on the couch. And Larry Webb, one of the bachelors, steals behind her to lift her off to bed, when in her sleep she thinks it is Ted come back and she kisses him. Good God, how she kisses him! And how embarrassed he is, too! He is chemically pure.

But all is straightened out for the benefit of the audience.

It is a sophisticated play, rather artificial and manifestly fabricated for the occasion; but there is sound sense in its attack upon the cheap minds that read literary garbage and accept the false standards as real. But taking it by and large, the play is Ruth Gordon and her magnificent acting.

W. M. F.

A Mushy Comedy

"The Enchanted April," a Sugary Comedy by Kane Campbell, Opens at Morosco

There is little to commend itself to discriminating playgoers in "The Enchanted April," which Rosalie Wiseman is presenting at the Morosco Theatre these nights. "The Enchanted April" has been made over from a book of great charm and appeal. About the only appeal the play has is to those who like their mush thick and oozy.

Three matrons of the English middle class, and a fourth woman, she single and a member of the aristocracy, decide they need a change of scenery. A castle in Italy becomes their haven. They are scarcely lodged in their new abode when it occurs to the two younger members of the foursome that their husbands could not but help improve in the new surroundings. So they send for them.

Meanwhile the owner of the castle, Thomas Briggs, has for some reason or other found it necessary to visit the castle although he has rented it out. The outcome is inevitable. Briggs is handsome, a perfect gentleman, gallant; Lady Caroline Dexter is beautiful, possessing the proper amount of hauteur mixed with condescending kindness.

Helen Gahagan, always lovely to look upon and listen to, heads the cast, which includes Elizabeth Risdon, Merle Madder, Doris Carteret, Hugh Huntley and Alison Skipworth. Kane Campbell adapted the play from the novel of the same name.

'Hamlet' Up-to-date

AMERICA too is to see "Hamlet" in modern dress. A. L. Erlanger announced yesterday that he will organize two companies immediately—one to play in New York and on to go on tour—to present the Shakespearean drama in the same way that it is now being done at the Kingsway Theatre in London.

The idea of producing "Hamlet" in Twentieth Century garb in London was Sir Barry Jackson's, and for weeks the newspapers have been discussing the promised novelty and interesting experiment. The Bard wrote his plays, not for a generation, but for all time, said some of the commentators, and there was no earthly reason why the characters in "Hamlet" should not wear up-to-date clothes. Of course, there were others who thought it was a sacrilege to put the melancholy Dane in plus fours in the grave yards scene and to use a 45 automatic in his duel with Laertes but Sir Barry went right ahead with his preparations and, according to the cablegrams, the London theatre-goers are flocking to see the performances at the Kingsway Theatre.

Mr. Erlanger's production will be exactly similar only with an American tinge. All the characters, male and female, will be dressed to suit the various scenes as if those scenes were taking place today.



NOEL COWARD, author and star of the London success, "The Vortex," which will open Wednesday evening at Henry Miller's Theatre.

Monday night will see the return of the Greenwich Village Theatre production of Congreve's delightful comedy "Love for Love," which takes up Daly's 63rd Street Theatre for a four week's engagement.

THE NEW PLAYS

SATURDAY

"COURTING," a Continental Importation, the work of A. Kenward Matthews, will be presented by the Archibald Forbes' Scottish Players this Saturday night at the 49th Street Theatre, under the management of Lee Shubert.

MONDAY

"ARMS AND THE MAN," by Bernard Shaw, opens at the Guild Theatre Monday night, presented by the Theatre Guild. In the cast are Alfred Lunt, Lynn Fontanne, Pedro de Cordoba, Ernest Cossart, Henry Travers, Jane Wheatley, Stella Larimore and Morris McRae. Philip Moeller directed the production. The settings and costumes are by Lee Simonson.

"DEAREST ENEMY," a musical comedy, book by Herbert Fields, lyrics by Lorenz Hart and music by Richard Rodgers (the authors of "Garrick Gaieties"), will open at the Knickerbocker Theatre Monday evening with Helen Ford and Charles Purcell in the principal roles.

"THE JAZZ SINGER," a comedy by Samson Raphaelson, with George Jessel featured, will be presented by Lewis and Gordon, at the Fulton Theatre Monday night.

"BROTHER ELKS," a comedy by Larry Johnson, opens at the Princess Theatre Monday night. The cast will include John M. Kline, Mildred Southwick and Leo Linhard.

TUESDAY

"THE GREEN HAT," a romance by Michael Arlen, comes to the Broadhurst Theatre Tuesday night, sponsored by A. H. Woods. The cast is headed by Katherine Cornell, Margalo Gilmore, Leslie Howard and A. P. Kay.

WEDNESDAY

"THE VORTEX," a play by Noel Coward, will open at Henry Miller's Theatre Wednesday night with Mr. Coward heading the cast. Others include Lillian Braithwaite, Molly Kerr, Alan Hollis, Auriel Lee, Jeannette Sherwin, David Glassford, Leo G. Carroll, Thomas A. Braiden and George Harcourt. Basil Dean, the London director, staged the production in conjunction with the author.

"NO, NO, NANETTE," a musical comedy, will open at the Globe Theatre Wednesday night, under the management of H. H. Frazee. The book is by Otto Harbach and Frank Mandel, and music by Vincent Youmans. Louise Groody, Charles Winninger, Wellington Cross and Georgia O'Ramey head the cast.

THURSDAY

"THE FIRST FLIGHT," a play of American Pioneers, by Maxwell Anderson and Laurence Stallings, will be presented by Arthur Hopkins Thursday night at the Plymouth Theatre. The cast includes Rudolph Cameron, Helen Chandler, Ella Lee Ruby, James Bowman and J. Merrill Holmes.

"THE VAGABOND KING," based on Justin Huntly McCarthy's romance, "If I Were King," with music by Rudolf Friml and book and lyrics by W. H. Post and Brian Hooker, will be presented by Russell Janney at the Casino Theatre Thursday night. The cast is headed by Dennis King, Herbert Cortell, Max Figman, Carolyn Thomson, Jane Carroll, Olga Treskoff.

"KING SAUL," a Biblical drama, by Paul Heyse (winner of Nobel Prize for Literature for 1911), will open Thursday night at the Nora Bayes Theatre, presented by the Yiddish Art Theatre Players, under the direction of Maurice Schwartz. Settings and costumes were designed by Robert Van Rosen, incidental music by Prof. Boris Moros. Mr. Schwartz plays the title role. Others in the cast include Leonid Snegoff, Mr. and Mrs. Teitelbaum, Morris Strassberg, Mark Schweid, Lazare Freid, Bella Bellarina, Chanin Shneyur, Julius Adler, Isidor Cashier and Anna Appel.

"HARVEST," by Kate Horton, will open at the Belmont Theatre Thursday night, presented by John Cromwell. The cast includes Louise Closser Hale, Augustin Duncan, Hilda Spong and Wallace Erskine.

"EASY TERMS," a new play by Crane Wilbur, will open at the National Theatre Thursday night. Donald Meek will play the leading role.

THEATRES

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by VINCENT LAWRENCE

JAMES RENNIE

MARION OAKLEY

"BRIGHT, MERRY, AND INTELLIGENT ENTERTAINMENT... N.Y. Times"

RITZ THEATRE, 49th St. W. of Bway.
Eves. 8:30. Mats. WED. and SAT.

"AUDIENCE ROARED ITSELF HOARSE" says Alan Dale of

The KISS

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ARTHUR BYRON JANET BEECHER

EVE BALFOUR

in Congreve's comedy, "Love for Love," which reopens Monday for a four weeks' stay at Daly's 63rd Street Theatre.

"The Pelican," London Success, At Times Square Sept. 21

"The Pelican," by F. Tennyson Jesse and A. M. Harwood, which has been quite successful in London last season, will be produced at the Times Square Theatre by A. H. Woods and Monday night, Sept. 21. The cast will include Margaret Lawrence, Fred Kerr, Henry Stephenson and Geoffrey Kerr.

The Garret Players of 31 West 5th St., will open their season with Ibsen's "Gabriel Borkman."

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CHAMIN'S THEATRE, West of Bway.
EVENINGS AT 8:15.

Mats. WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY, 2:30

6TH MONTH—THE LAUGH SENSATION

IS ZAT SO?

By JAMES GLEASON

(Co-author of "The Fall Guy")

and RICHARD TABER

BOOTH THEATRE, 45th Street,
W. of Bway. Eves., 8:30.

Mats. Wednesday and Saturday, 2:30.

John Emerson and Anita Loos'

NEW COMEDY

The Fall of Eve

"It comes across the footlights in a steady throb of amusement."—Sun.

"Hilariously amusing. Ruth Gordon's performance was a tour de force of eventful and exquisitely cartooned playing."—World.

THEATRE GUILD PRODUCTIONS

GUILD THEATRE, 52nd St., W. of Bway. Eves. 8:30.

Mats. THURSDAY and SATURDAY, 2:30.

Bernard Shaw's Clever Comedy

ARMS and the MAN

— WITH —

ALFRED LUNT LYNN FONTANNE

ERNEST COSSART HENRY TRAVERS

PEDRO de CORDOBA and others

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"Full of absurdities and acted with a whoop. It is the best of the series." Says the N.Y. WORLD.

ORCHESTRA \$2.00 BALCONY \$1.50

"A Good Bad Woman"

Coming to the Bronx Opera House, Monday,

"A Good Bad Woman," recently seen at the Playhouse, will open at the Bronx Opera House Monday night for a week's engagement. This is the drama that was voluntarily withdrawn from the Comedy Theatre last February, when the town got feverish about the numerous frank affairs on view in and around Broadway.

Josephine Evans, a young actress with much power, is seen as Mary Ferris, daughter of the drunken Bull Ferris. The supporting cast includes John Anthony, June Webster, Hal Clarendon, Colvin Thomas, Maude Nolan, Doris Freeman and Walter Kenney.

"The Show Off," another play recently seen on Broadway, will move up to the Bronx a week later.

David Graham Phillips' "Souls For Sables" Due Sunday at the Colony

Moss' Colony Theatre will present, beginning with Sunday, an unusual film, suggested from the novel "Garran & Co." by David Graham Phillips. Featured in this picture of modern life is Claire Windsor and Eugene O'Brien. Others in the cast include Eileen Percy, George Fawcett, Claire Adams, Edith Yorke, Anders Randolph and Robert Ober. The direction is by James C. McKay.

Jo Mielziner has been engaged by the Actors' Theatre to do scenic designs for its program of plays, opening at the Comedy Theatre on October 5 with "The Call of Life." This drama of Arthur Schnitzler's has been adapted by Dorothy Donnelly.

49th St. THEATRE, West of Bway.
Mats. WED. and SAT.

Opening THIS Saturday Night

LEE SHUBERT Presents

Archibald Forbes' Scottish Players

— IN —

"COURTING"

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS

ORIGINAL CAST and PRODUCTION

Direct from Garrick Theatre, London

SHUBERT THEATRE

49th STREET, W. OF BWAY.

Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. and Sat.

The MESSRS. SHUBERT

In conjunction with Rufus Le Maire

Present

The Continental Revue

GAY PAREE

— WITH THE —

Greatest Cast Ever Assembled

And the Largest, Loveliest Ensemble

of Girls (60) Ever Seen

ALL FROM GREENWICH VILLAGE

"It fascinated you. You were carried along with the show."—ALAN DALE.

CENTRAL THEATRE, 47th & Bway.
Evenings at 8:30.

Mats. WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY

2ND MONTH

MUSICAL COMEDY HIT!

JUNE DAYS

with WYN RICHMOND

and ROY ROYSTON, JAT C. FLIPPEN

And

"A Chorus that sets a new record for dancing."—E. W. OSBORN, Eve. World.

PAULINE LORD

LEO CARRILLO

THE PULITZER PRIZE PLAY

THEY WHAT THEY WANTED

A COMEDY BY SIDNEY HOWARD

with PAULINE LORD LEO CARRILLO

EVERY EVENING (Except Monday). MATINEE SATURDAY at 2:30

The Grand Street Follies

of 1925

"Full of absurdities and acted with a whoop. It is the best of the series." Says the N.Y. WORLD.

ORCHESTRA \$2.00 BALCONY \$1.50

"A Good Bad Woman"

Coming to the Bronx Opera House, Monday,

"A Good Bad Woman," recently seen at the Playhouse, will open at the Bronx Opera House Monday night for a week's engagement. This is the drama that was voluntarily withdrawn from the Comedy Theatre last February, when the town got feverish about the numerous frank affairs on view in and around Broadway.

Josephine Evans, a young actress with much power, is seen as Mary Ferris, daughter of the drunken Bull Ferris. The supporting cast includes John Anthony, June Webster, Hal Clarendon, Colvin Thomas, Maude Nolan, Doris Freeman and Walter Kenney.

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The Theatre Guild will produce this season "A Stranger in the House," by Lee Wilson Dodd.

THEATRES

B.S. MOSS' BWAY
"Where the crowds all go"
ALL NEXT WEEK
Rod La Rocque
— IN —
WM. J. LOCKE'S
THE COMING OF AMOS
WITH A GREAT CAST
including
Jetta Goudal, Tris Friganzza,
Noah Beery and Richard Carle
— also —
World's Best Vaudeville

BAYES THEATRE
44th St. W. of Bway—Lack. 8565
OPENS THURS., SEPT. 17
The Yiddish Art Theatre Players
— IN —
KING SAUL
A Biblical Drama in Five Scenes
By PAUL HEYSE
Directed by
MAURICE SCHWARTZ
EVENINGS at 8:30
MAT. SAT. at 2:30
Complete Synopsis
in English with Program



EUGENE O'NEILL'S GREATEST PLAY
DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS
WITH
FRANK McGLYNN
GEO. M. COHAN THEAT. Bway & 42nd.
Evenings at 8:30
Mats. Wed. and Sat.
— EXTRA MATINEE MONDAY—LABOR DAY—SEPTEMBER 17—
45th SENSATIONAL WEEK

B.S. MOSS' COLONY
Bway at 53rd St.
NOON TO 11:30 P. M.
Hotter the Weather—Cooler the Colony
BEGINNING SUNDAY
GREAT STORY
FROM DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS'
DARING NOVEL "GARDEN & CO."
"Souls for Sables"
— WITH —
CLAIRE Windsor and **EUGENE O'Brien**
— AND A —
Splendid Stage and Screen Program

Bronx Amusements
BRONX OPERA HOUSE
149th St., E. of 3rd Ave.
POP. PRICES: MATS. WED. & SAT.
BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT
The Sensation of All Sensational Plays
A GOOD BAD WOMAN
By WM. McNALLY
With Original Cast Direct from
The Playhouse
A Play with a Truthful Story of
Things that are Happening in
Every City, Village and Hamlet.
Week of Sept. 21st
"THE SHOW OFF"
With the Original Cast

CAMEO 42nd St. Noon to 11:30 P. M.
Bway 11:30 P. M.
BEGINNING SUNDAY
Cecil B. DeMille's
GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT
"The Ten Commandments"
FAMOUS CAMEO THEATRE ORCHESTRA

Manhattan OPERA 149th St., W. HOUSE 1 OF 5TH AVE.
GRAND OPERA CO. BOSTON CIVIC
SECOND and LAST WEEK
MONDAY - "TROVATORE"
TUESDAY - "BOHEME"
WEDNESDAY - "AIDA"
THURSDAY - "ANDREA CHENIER"
FRIDAY - "NORMA"
SATURDAY (Matinee) - "RIGOLETTO"
SATURDAY (Night) - "CARMEN"
Box Office Open 9 to 7 Daily
Popular Prices: 75c. to \$3.00

DRAMA

A. H. Woods' Repertoire Company

A. H. Woods announces the organization of the A. H. Woods' Broadway Plays and Players, a repertoire company with the two-fold purpose of presenting Broadway successes in the so-called "one night stand" cities of from 50,000 to 250,000 population, at popular prices ranging from 25 cents to \$1.00 and of giving new histrionic talent an opportunity of gaining experience without time spent in dramatic schools and effort prematurely wasted on New York productions.

"I shall send out four companies in January," said Mr. Woods, "one to the Coast, one to the New England States, one to New York and Pennsylvania and one to the Middle West. Each company will carry two carloads of scenery and will travel in a special train. They will present six shows a week, chiefly, established Broadway successes, but occasionally, new plays for tryouts. There will be, of course, some experienced and well-known actors in these companies, but my purpose is chiefly, as far as the actors are concerned, to give the many ambitious young people who want to go on the stage a chance to learn their craft without hurting their public, their managers, and themselves while learning. I think the time ordinarily spent in dramatic schools can be much more profitably employed in this practical way. At the same time, it will give me an opportunity to give the "one night stand" cities that have, for so long, been lost to the legitimate stage a chance to see Broadway successes well played, well mounted and well directed at movie prices. I am



MAURICE SCHWARTZ, talented director of the Yiddish Art Theatre Players, will play the title role in "King Saul," a Biblical drama, which will open their season at the Nora Bayes Thursday night.

A season of modern German operettas will be instituted at the Irving Place Theatre Sept. 17, under the management of Andreas Fugmann. "Die Tangent" (The Dancing Countess), a Continental success, by F. Stolz, will be the initial production. Editha Fiescher, late of the Wagnerian Opera Company, sings the leading part. Other members of the company are Elsie Kenter, Greta Meyer, Siegfried Rumann, Ernst Naumann and Max Bratt.

certain that in this way I can win back the vast audiences that have deserted the stage for the cinema. Principally because of price."

MUSIC

State Symphony

The opening concert of the season of the State Symphony Orchestra will be given at Carnegie Hall, Wednesday evening, Oct. 21. Nineteen other concerts will follow, the series concluding on March 13. The first half of the season the orchestra will be directed by Ernest von Dohnanyi and the second half by Alfredo Casella. Fellow-members of the Symphony Orchestra, on payment of \$10, are entitled to admittance to ten special rehearsals of new American music to be given at Carnegie Hall, not open to the public; participation in the educational course on "The Make-up of the Modern Symphony Orchestra"; two orchestra seats without charge for one of the regular concerts of the orchestra, and an invitation to attend the special fellow members' concert to be given at the close of the season.

Boston Opera Co. in Final Week

The second week of the Boston Civic Grand Opera Company's fortnight engagement in the Manhattan Opera House will include only two repetitions from the first week's repertoire, while five other offerings will be added to their list.

Monday: Verdi's "Il Trovatore" will be sung by Clara Jacobo, Antonio Marquez, Rhea Toniolo, Fabio Ronchi, Eugenio Sandrini and with Alberto Baccolini conducting.

Operas for balance of week:
Tuesday: Puccini's "La Boheme"; Wednesday, "Aida"; Thursday, "Andrea Chenier"; Friday, "Norma"; Saturday matinee, "Rigoletto"; Saturday night, "Carmen."

DRAMA



KATHERINE CORNELL heads the cast in "The Green Hat," the long-awaited Michael Arlen romance, due to open at the Broadhurst Tuesday night.

Wm. A. Brady's Current Season

A LICE BRADY'S opening at the Playhouse last week in "Oh, Mama!" ushered in William A. Brady's first production of the season. Grace George will open in Boston on October 12, in "She Had to Know," and will continue on tour until the new year, when she will return to New York in a comedy by Paul Gerdard. Later in the season, Alice Brady will appear in a new play by Owen Davis, "The Gentle Gaffer." Miss Grady also contemplates revivals of "Magda," "Pygmalion and Galatea," and Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." Owen Davis contributes two other plays to Mr. Brady's programme. One is a dramatization of F. Scott Fitzgerald's novel, "The Great Gatsby." "Fear," his other play, had a tryout early in the summer. "So This is New York," by Philip and Frances Dunning, is to start rehearsals on September 10, and opens here early in October. "Devils," by Daniel Rubin, will have a midwinter premiere. "Kittie's Kisses," a version of "Little Miss Brown," a comedy by Philip Barlowe, put into musical form by Otto Harbach, with music by Con Conrad and lyrics by Gus Kahn, will begin rehearsals shortly. "Simon Called Peter," seen here last season, is to tour the Far West.

Benavente Play Due in October

THE Norman Bel Geddes-Richard Herndon Corporation plan to produce plays of unusual character, and in their production to make radical departure from the beaten tracks of the theatre.

The first of these plays is "Arabesque," a modern comedy of manners set in Algeria. The story is told by Lloyd Head and Eunice Tietjens in two acts and ten scenes. It is due here in October.

The second will be "The Gull Killer," a new play by Hope Bartlett. This will be followed by "Saturday Night," by Jacinta Benavente, presenting the Spanish author in his best subjective mood. "Saturday Night" was produced in Madrid in 1903. In the introduction to the third series of plays by Benavente translated from the Spanish by John Garrett Underhill, Mr. Underhill describes this premier of a decade ago as "an unusual, glamorous, and prophetic performance," and further says "The Spanish public was totally unprepared for a drama of this content and complexity." In the intervening years Spain has grown to Benavente, but America has never seen his "Saturday Night."

Broadway Briefs
Jesse Lynch Williams' "The Lovely Lady," is now in rehearsal. Waghams and Kemper have engaged Bruce McRea and Carlotta Monterey for the leading roles.

Walter Hampden has assumed control of the Colonial Theatre at Broadway and 62d street. It will be known hereafter as Hampden's Theatre.

Arthur Hopkins will produce this season a play titled "Pardon My Glove," by Zoe Akins.

"The Butter and Egg Man," by George S. Kaufman, is now in rehearsal under the guidance of James Gleason. The cast includes Gregory Kelly, Sylvia Field and Denman Mayle.

Martha Hedman, in collaboration with H. A. House, has written a play, "The First Fiddle," which will be produced by Richard Herndon in October.

Rufus LeMaire, co-producer of "Gay Paree," will shortly present a new comedy, "An Ace in the Hole," the work of Tom Dugan and William Prescott.



CLAIRE WINDSOR plays the principal role in David Graham Phillips' "Souls for Sables," coming to the Colony Sunday.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY AT WORK

PENNSYLVANIA TO PENNSYLVANIA READERS

Information concerning the Socialist Party of Pennsylvania may be obtained from the State Secretary, Darlington Hoopes, 415 Sweden street, Norristown, Pa. News items concerning Pennsylvania Socialist activities should be sent to that address.

State Office Notes
National Organizer Birch Wilson in addition to making arrangements for the Debs meeting at Scranton on Oct. 16, has found time to organize a branch in Scranton with ten members, and in Sayre with nine members, and charters have been issued for both of these new organizations. Here's wishing them long life and much activity. Wilson has also visited Williamsport and Sunbury and is getting good results in those towns.

Alfred Baker Lewis has commenced his tour under the auspices of the State Office by spending four days in Pottstown where he has visited many of the old-time Socialists and expects to have a strong branch. From there he goes to Williamsport where he will spend the 12th and 13th. The 14th and 15th will find him in Punxsutawney. Lewis has been doing wonderful work in Massachusetts and great results are expected from him in this State.

Westmoreland Notes
Local Westmoreland held a very successful picnic on Labor Day, at which time they opened their campaign to elect the following county officers: District Attorney, Harry Eckard of New Kensington; for Prothonotary, Anton Zornik of Herminie, Pa.; Clerk of Courts, Mrs. Bertha Tinney of New Kensington, Pa.; for Poor Directors (two to elect), Henry J. Hufnagle of Irwin, Pa., and Harry K. Churns of South Greensburg, Pa.; for Jury Commissioner, William H. Temme of New Kensington, Pa.

Local Philadelphia's Home-Coming Picnic
Sept. 19—when everyone is home from vacations and just in the mood to do something—is the date of our Home-Coming Picnic, a get-together affair for Socialists new and old. We'll have a registration booth where all friends from out-of-town, various Workmen's Circle, unions, etc., can register and meet their friends. Sports, of course, with the Finnish Comrades as the special attraction. Jumping races, tug-of-war, and special sport features for the children.

We hope every Socialist will bring his family. We're preparing for the children: souvenirs, special races, and a committee to see that everything possible is done for their entertainment. There will be singing by the United Workmen's Singing Societies. Those who have heard these fine men and women's choruses know what a treat is in store. Dancing with Kazze's Orchestra all afternoon and evening.

And, of course, a speaker but a special treat this year. The Hon. Rennie Smith, Labor Member of the British Parliament, will speak at 4:30 p. m. Smith is a well-known Laborite, a member of the I. L. P. and is a splendid speaker. Please be sure to mark the time so that you do not miss him.

Supper will be served, a real German sauerkraut supper. Besides this there will be sandwiches, coffee, cakes, ice cream, and all the rest of the fixings all day long. The grounds will open at 10 a. m. Come as early as you can and stay as late as you want to.

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT

August Claessens has finished up one of the finest tours he ever had in Massachusetts. He has been in nearly every town of any importance throughout the State and has left a host of friends and admirers behind him.

The Finnish Federation held their Fall Festival Sept. 5 and 6. The crowd in attendance was an unusually large one and the Finnish Socialists felt rewarded for the work they had put into it. The affair was brought to close Sunday night with a concert given at the Socialist headquarters in Quincy. Claessens spoke as a representative of the New England District Office. Esther Friedman will speak in Boston, Sept. 20, 21, 22 and 23; in Attleboro, Sept. 24 and 25; New Bedford, Sept. 26. Her meetings in Springfield, Greenfield and Northampton were exceptionally well attended. She certainly is delivering the goods.

A. H. Woods will star Mrs. Leslie Carter in a new play by John Colton, co-author of "Rain," entitled "The Shanghai Gesture." The play is a drama of the Orient and will open in New York about Oct. 15.

At the Cinemas

BROADWAY—Rod La Rocque in "The Coming of Amos," from William J. Locke's romance, with Jetta Goudal and Noah Beery.
CAMEO—"The Ten Commandments," with Theodore Roberts, Charles de Roche and Estelle Taylor.
CAPITOL—Norma Talmadge in "George Barr McCutcheon's 'Graustark,'" with Eugene O'Brien and Marc McDermott.
CENTURY—"Siegfried," Wagner's immortal story, with music from the composer's score.
COLONY—"Souls for Sables," from the story by David Graham Phillips, with Claire Windsor and Eugene O'Brien.
RIALTO and **RIVOLI**—"The Pony Express," with Betty Compson, Ricardo Cortez and Wallace Beery.

NEW JERSEY

Outdoor Meetings in Hudson County, Saturday, Sept. 12
HOBOKEN—Washington and 5th streets. Speaker: To be announced.
BAYONNE—Broadway and 23rd streets. Speaker: Leo M. Harkins, candidate for Governor.
WEST NEW YORK—Bergenline avenue and 14th street. Speaker: Charles Kruse.
UNION CITY—Bergenline avenue and Gardner street. Speaker: Richard Boyajian.
UNION CITY—Summit avenue and Cortlandt street. Speaker: To be announced.

CONNECTICUT
New Haven
The New Haven Jewish Socialist Verband held a very successful picnic at Carlson's Grove, Foxon, Sunday, Sept. 6.

The picnic was held to raise funds that had been pledged to "The Worker," the Jewish Socialist weekly. Karl C. Jursek, State Organizer of the Socialist Party, addressed the gathering urging them to support the Party press, also advocating closer relations with the American branch.

There was music, dancing, games. Many subscriptions for the Commonwealth, the Party bulletin, were secured. Local New Haven will hold a rally on the central green, Saturday evening, Sept. 12, at 8 p. m. State Organizer Jursek will be the speaker. He will answer the National Security League speaker, O'Brien, who has been speaking on the Green for the last two weeks, advocating more preparedness and attacking the radicals because of their opposition.

NEW YORK CITY

Important to Enrolled Socialists
Tuesday, Sept. 15, is Primary Day, when the enrolled voters of all parties must vote to select the candidates for public office and elect the members of the Political Committees.

While the Socialist Party has no primary fights, it is important that all enrolled Socialists vote at the primaries; else we shall not have any Socialist nominees to vote for on Election Day.

Who are qualified to vote at the primaries?
All enrolled voters who reside in the same election district they voted from last election—voters who have moved and have transferred their enrollment to the new district.

How to vote at the Primary election?
Polls are open from 3 to 9 p. m., Sept. 15. Vote early and avoid the crowd. Go to the polling place you voted from at the last election. Give your name and address to the election inspector, and ask for a Socialist Ballot. (Unlike Election Day, each party has its own ballot at the primaries.) See that you get a Socialist Ballot, else they may try to give you a ballot of one of the old parties, on account of the fight in both old parties.

After you receive your ballot, go to one of the voting booths and mark your ballot by placing an "X" in the voting spaces in front of the names of each candidate.

Refold the ballot the same way as you received it from the election inspector. Leave the voting booth and return the ballot to the inspector, who will detach the stub and place ballot in the ballot-box marked "Socialist Party Ballots." See to it that your ballot is deposited in the proper box.

You have then done your duty as an enrolled Socialist.

The right to vote at the Primary has nothing to do with the right to vote on Election Day.

To vote at the next election, voters will have to register during registration week from Oct. 5 to Oct. 10.

PRIMARY ELECTION, TUESDAY, SEPT. 15TH, 3 to 9 P. M. VOTE EARLY.

City Committee
Wednesday, Sept. 16, at 6:30 p. m. 7 East 15th street, Room 505.

LOCAL NEW YORK

3rd-5th-10th A. D.
Monday, Sept. 14, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 7 East 15th street, Room 402. Organizer Schwartz will address members. Very important that all members be present.

8th A. D.
Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at 10th street and Second avenue. Speakers, August Claessens, Mary Goff and Ella O. Guilford. Chairman, Newman.

The Shuberts will produce shortly a musical version of "Not So Long Ago," with Joseph Santley and Ivy Sawyer in the leading roles. The score is by Edward Kunneke, Viennese composer.



JOSEPHINE EVANS plays the role of the Good-Bad Woman in the play of that name opening at the Bronx Opera House Monday.

Upper West Side Branch
Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meets at 51 East 125th street. Organizer Schwartz will be present to work out fall activities with membership.

Thursday, Sept. 17, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at 95th street and Broadway. Speakers, August Claessens and Ella O. Guilford. Chairman, Newman.

17th-18th-20th A. D.
Thursday, Sept. 17, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meets at 62 East 108th street. Organizer Schwartz will confer with members as to coming campaign.

22nd-23rd A. D.
Friday, Sept. 18, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at 157th street and Broadway. Speakers, Samuel E. Beardsley and Ernest K. K. Haarsen. Chairman, George Meyers.

BROOKLYN

Central Committee
Saturday, Sept. 12, at 8:30 p. m. Regular meeting at County Headquarters. All delegates urged to attend.

23rd A. D.
Monday, Sept. 14, at 8:30 p. m. Labor Lyceum, 219 Sackman street. Special meeting pertaining to campaign. James O'neal, editor of The New Leader, will speak. Elections for branch officers will be held.

Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at Saratoga and St. Mark's avenues. Speakers, Samuel E. Beardsley and Sadie Rivkin. Chairman, S. Sarason.
Thursday, Sept. 17, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at Bristol street and Pitkin avenue. Speakers, William Karlin and Dr. Louis Sadoff. Chairman, Frank Pinto.

2nd A. D.
Saturday, Sept. 12, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at Sutter avenue and Hindsdale street. Speakers, William Feigenbaum and Mary Goff. Chairman, H. Mallis.

Monday, Sept. 14, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at Powell street and Riverdale avenue. Speakers, August Claessens, William Feigenbaum and I. M. Chateauf. Chairman, J. Shapiro.

Thursday, Sept. 17, at 8:30 p. m. Street meeting at George and Blake avenues. Speakers, William Feigenbaum, Samuel H. Friedman. Chairman, H. Mallis.

Friday, Sept. 18, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 420 Hindsdale street.

6th A. D.
Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 167 Tompkins avenue.

4th-14th A. D.
Thursday, Sept. 17, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 174 Rodney street.

13th-19th A. D.
Thursday, Sept. 17, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 49 Debevoise street.

1st-3rd-8th A. D.
Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 8:30 p. m. Branch meets at 122 Pierpont street. Very important matters pending.

23rd A. D.
James O'neal, of The New Leader, will deliver a lecture on Monday evening, Sept. 14, in the Brownsville Labor Lyceum. All are welcome. No admission fee.

An open-air Socialist meeting will be held on Friday evening, Sept. 11 at Pitkin avenue and Bristol street. The speakers will be ex-Assemblyman August Claessens and Mrs. Sadie Rivkin, candidate for Assembly in the 23rd Assembly district.

The branch will hold a reunion sociable and dance on Sunday evening, Sept. 20, at the Brownsville Labor Lyceum. All Kings County Party members and New Leader readers are especially invited. A good musical program and an excellent band for dancing is being arranged. Watch The New Leader for further activities.

Marxism Explained

(Continued from Page 9)

able man who has inspired more workmen than any other man that ever lived are worthy of consideration by intelligent men and women. Many are appalled at the prospect of reading through the three large volumes of "Capital." To such as these we recommend this excellent book by Comrade Sachs. No man or woman should pass from this life without knowing the systematic philosophy of the man who has been aptly called "the philosophical historian of the capitalistic epoch." This book should find a welcome because it performs this service and performs it in a creditable way.

J. O.

Dayton Re-Echoes

(Continued from Page 9)

gratulated in bringing out Fagnani's book. It is a valuable contribution to the study of Genesis. It was used effectively by the counsel for the defence in the Dayton trial and it will come as a shock to those who believe that the Bible was a book printed in English and handed to Moses in limp leather covers by God Himself. I would like to see a Gideon reading this new translation of the first eleven chapters of Genesis. Believing as he does that God is a Nordic who goes about in a white robe very much like a Klan Wizard it would be quite a shock to him to learn that the Bible, correctly translated says that God's real name is Yaho, used by the Hebrews to differentiate him from other gods such as Chemosh, Dagon, Asshur, etc. There are other shocks in store for the Fundamentalists in this book but nothing to alarm and much to interest the serious student of the Bible.

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 6855

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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, September 12, 1925

LABOR'S POLITICS

LABOR, the organ of the railroad unions, must be receiving inquiries regarding the need of independent party action. Recently it again paid some attention to this question, affirming as a fundamental premise that "American Labor refuses to be the tail to the kite of any political party." As though the organized workers would be merely a "tail" to an organization if they formed it. What is proposed in organizing a Labor party is not to be a tail, but to be that party, to organize it, control and finance it. As matters now stand with the non-partisan policy, the organized workers are as many tails as there are parties, each tail trying the impossible task of wagging a particular dog.

Then the American primary system is praised as providing an effective political instrument for Labor. Is it? In the first place it scatters the members of the unions into as many primaries as there are parties. How can the workers have unity by scattering their members and how can power come by this division of forces? Effective unity is impossible. Moreover, the primary is not a matter of workers alone. It includes capitalists, bankers, rent hogs, open shoppers, and so on. Cooperation with them on a Labor program is impossible, yet primary action means such cooperation and often trading. The members of trade unions are not only divided into many party primaries but within the primary they are thrown into intimate contact with the enemies of the workers.

As for the assertion that "American Labor is as influential in Congress as British Labor is in Parliament," we can only say that this is absurd. It is an assertion that requires proof and that proof is not available.

"FAIR COMPETITION"

JUST what the Benefit Association of Railway Employees is, we do not know, but its official journal is waging a crusade against trucks and busses engaged in the business of transporting freight and passengers. It calls to the workers in the railway service: "Wake up. Get busy and crush this unfair competition. Demand that these trucks and busses be forced by law to compete with the railroads on equal terms. See to it that they are compelled to pay their fair share of our taxes."

One of the most forceful indictments brought against the trucks is that they have eliminated milk trains in the Middle West. That means less workers in the railway service. Yes. But it also means there are men in the truck service who were not in that service before. Moreover, if the trucks get the business it means that they are able to haul milk cheaper than the railroads do.

What is really proposed is not "fair" competition, but higher taxes on trucks to drive them out of business. We are sure that the railroads are not interested in merely increasing taxes on trucks to give the Government additional revenue; they want the milk business and all other business they can get for themselves.

It is an old cry. It was heard when the sailing vessel gave way to the steamship, when the ox-cart was replaced by the railway. Trucks and busses, of course, will not replace the railways, but they will take over considerable business which the railroads have had. Whether the railroads or the trucks get the business makes little difference. The workers will remain wage workers, but they are expected to nullify the effects of the fire for that great abstraction "fair competition."

OUR MILLIONAIRES SPEAK

THE Chicago Daily News is making a survey of the opinions of millionaires to learn what is required to make us all happy. The burden of the answers is a reduction of taxation. Government serves them all right, but they want it as cheaply as possible. Why pay more for a necessary article if it can be obtained cheaper?

One great prince of American capital makes an addition to the program, but insists that his name should not be mentioned. He is said to be a "multi-millionaire iron and steel producer" and our guess is that he is our old friend, Judge Gary, baronial ruler of several hundred thousand serfs.

This gentleman thinks that there will be more happiness to go around if we reduce wages, especially wages in the higher paid trades. He includes the coal miners among those who should part with a portion of their magnificent incomes, and then, to take the curse off his proposal, he calls it "readjustments." He sadly adds that he dreads the "grief that everyone will go through" before we "will have a permanently prosperous condition."

Well, we hope that the "grief" that threatens to overwhelm the steel oligarch at the proposal to take from others' pockets and put into his own will not prostrate him, but that he speaks the mind of our leading masters of finance and industry is certain. That a strike to resist this program would be regarded by him as impious is also certain.

We do not know whether this steel master is a Republican or a Democrat, but he probably shows his affection for both parties. Why should you follow his example?

CAUGHT IN THE ACT

ANOTHER victory has been won for the "revolution" and another "counter-revolutionist" has bit the dust. Just before leaving a British port a number of the crew of the Majestic declared a strike. It was unauthorized by any union and the union men remained at work. The ship picked up a crew from a tug while on the way out of the harbor.

The Majestic arrives in New York. Sensation! "United Fronters" are on hand. So is Morris Hillquit, notorious "counter-revolutionist," who makes a living by selling out the working class. Price per sale may be obtained at his office. Delivery of

goods guaranteed. Rates reasonable. "United Fronters" demonstrate, announce, declare, proclaim, decree, affirm and charge that the said Hillquit deliberately and with malice aforethought took passage on a scab ship. The working class betrayed, sold, again!

It's terrible, just terrible! We understand that Hillquit failed to equip himself with a Workers' party "thesis" on the "Organizational Problems of the Immediate Task of the Soviet Revolutionaries of Borneo." Had he obtained one he would have been able to throw it overboard, use it as a raft, and floated into New York and outwitted the "United Fronters." Hillquit will be more careful next time and his fate is a warning of what may happen to others who are not prepared for such an emergency.

HIRSHFIELD TURNS VIRTUOUS

WHEN crooks fall out honest men do not always get what is due them, but they often get the truth. With the certain prospect of Tammany putting Walker across in the primary as the Tammany candidate for Mayor, the Hylan forces are hinting that they may be counted out and the nomination be stolen from Hylan.

Commissioner Hirshfield, Hylan's official jester, is specific in making this charge. He asserts that he has reliable information that Tammany will resort to "the old method of voting gangs of thugs in the names of

decent citizens entitled to vote, and assaulting at the polls those who insist upon voting for their own choice."

Hirshfield, Hylan and Company remind us of the devil who when sick a monk would be. For many years the Socialists have been the victims of stolen elections perpetrated by "voting gangs of thugs." Now that Tammany has decided that Hylan and his cronies are to take the count, knowing the methods used by Tammany in getting what it wants, Hirshfield turns virtuous and talks ethics. It never occurred to Hirshfield, Hylan and Company in past elections to object to "voting gangs of thugs" when those thugs delivered votes to them.

This is like the chap who built a scaffold for another party only to drop through the trap with the noose tied to his own neck.

The murder of a Negro taxi-driver and a little white girl by an insane youth in New Jersey was followed by intense feeling against the Negro before it was known that he was a victim rather than a killer. Had he survived and been found he would probably have been lynched by crazed whites. The irrational character of the color complex is further revealed by the fact that the dead Negro was almost forgotten by the correspondents when he was taken to the cemetery, but no so the dead white girl. Our boasted "democracy" is as frail as a spider's web.

JAMES ONEAL'S letter mailed last night to every subscriber brought its first reply this afternoon just before going to press. Here it is:

"Oneal's plan to place 20,000 Socialist books in circulation and at the same time increase the subscription list of The New Leader is a wonder."

"I read his letter and plan with great interest. It leaves only one alternative and that's to comply. Here is mine. Everyone with a spark of radicalism will co-operate."

New York City.

P. F. DELANEY.

Naturally the first reply was from New York City. Mr. Delaney must have shot his reply right to the post office.

From now on the mail will be unusually heavy. Your reply is expected by return mail. More news on this subject next week.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK

Miners Out To Win

It is fortunate for the miners that every worker about a mine is taken into the union. Otherwise we would observe the old divisions that have too often contributed to the defeat of a strike. The exhibition of impotence that has been presented of a number of unions in an industry with one on strike and the rest remaining at work is the saddest in American history. Solid as the miners are organized in the present strike, railroad workers do not feel themselves under any obligation to not haul scab coal. On the other hand, if the railroad workers were striking the miners would not cease to mine coal. These examples show that American trade unions have much to learn in the matter of solidarity before they render full service to their members. In the present strike press opinion appears against the check-off, while it also stresses the alleged fact that the miners could have avoided a strike by more intelligent generalship. The check-off has been established nearly twenty-five years and it has been a powerful aid to the union. The miners are not likely to give it up because the owners oppose it and some comfortable editors echo this opposition. As for avoiding a strike, the negotiations clearly revealed the refusal of the operators to consider any proposals that implied an increase in wages. As for arbitration, Thomas Kennedy, International Secretary-Treasurer, said on Labor Day that the miners do not care to risk the sort of "arbitration" they got in 1920. It therefore appears to be a fight to a finish.

Mellon Plan Hits Snag

The Mellon plan, endorsed by President Coolidge, is to reduce the income tax, especially for the very rich. The tariff and other indirect taxes are not to be touched except as the present Tariff Commission will raise rates upward. For a time it looked as if the common people would swallow this program. But first President Green of the A. F. of L. threw a bomb by asking some rude questions as to why the high tariff textile industry should be reducing wages. Should the tariff on woollens be kept at its present high point? Then on the heels of President Green's statement the Automobile Association points out that the tax on automobile parts falls hardest not on the rich but on the farmer, to whom the automobile is a necessity and rough use inevitable. It ought to be repealed before the super-tax on big incomes is reduced. Maybe Mr. Mellon's plan for keeping his rich friends in mellons won't go through so easily.

A Great Public Servant

Sir Adam Beck is dead. Canada, to quote the Toronto Globe, has lost "the greatest constructive mind in the public life of the country." The world has lost the most versatile and successful advocate, builder, and administrator of a publicly owned super-power system to be found in any nation. Sir Adam Beck's life story was, in part,

the life story of dozens of successful self-made men. But with this difference. He used his extraordinary power not primarily to build up his personal fortune or to obtain paternalistic control over his fellows, but to create effective machinery for the public ownership and operation of an immense public utility. His life presented some interesting paradoxes. The head of the Commission which built the greatest hydro-electric power plant in the world and organized a system of distribution in which 386 local governments were partners with the Province of Ontario was not an engineer but a manufacturer, originally in a small way, of wood veneer and cigar boxes. The brilliant and slashing advocate of public ownership, the target of incessant attacks by private power interests, was not a Labor man or Socialist, but for years sat in the Provincial Parliament as a Conservative. The finest tribute Ontario can pay to Sir Adam Beck will be to carry on.

Cabbages and Communism

Prominent in the news this week is the alleged tremendous development of Communism in the Labor movement of Great Britain. It is said to have "stalked forth" at the Scarborough Trade Union Congress, in the street demonstration against Princess Mary, preparations for breaking windows and encounters between Communists and Fascist organizations. Scotland Yard is said to be "alarmed" and the military authorities are fearful of agitation in the army. Our exchanges from England show that all this is the result of impressions by American correspondents in London who do not understand the Labor movement of England. There is a minority movement in the unions and the Labor party, but to assert that it is linked up with Moscow or that the latter inspires its program is ridiculous. The minority movement is dissatisfied with some conservative tendencies in the trade unions and the Labor party and seeks more aggressive policies, but it has no organic connection with British Communism or with Moscow. W. J. Brown, one of the supporters of the minority program, said at the Trade Union Congress on Tuesday, regarding statements against his group, that "To say this is a Communist attack is to see Communism where others see cabbages." The remark is apt. American correspondents in London apparently do not know the difference between cabbage and Communism, which accounts for their fairy tales. The British Labor movement is marching forward after its own peculiar fashion, making its mistakes, courageously criticizing them, and slowly advancing to more sound positions. It has done this before, will do it again, and there is no likelihood of its ever coming under the domination of Communism.

Victory of Chinese Labor

Although the strike of the Chinese workers in the Japanese mills in Shanghai has been settled by recognition of the union, disarming of mill foremen, and financial reparations for strikers and their families, the British continue to follow a brutal policy towards the Chinese workers. Workers and students organized a great demonstration on Monday, the crowd being estimated at 2,000. The demonstration overflowed into British territory after passing through the French settlement without any disturbance. British troops fired into the crowd, injuring three. British capitalism seems to be more uncompromising than its Japanese ally. At Kongmoon, near Hong Kong, a general strike has been declared and a British gunboat has left for the scene of the strike. The long struggle of the Chinese workers and their victory at Shanghai is certain evidence that a modern Labor movement has come to China. Alien and native exploiters might as well reconcile themselves to this new phase of history. It is one of the most hopeful developments in China. The working-class has the future of China in its hands, not the alien upstart who have ruled and robbed this unhappy country. A few years from now we will find the Chinese workers linked up with the International Labor movement and their delegates sitting in International Congresses and making their contribution to the abolition of capitalism in all countries.

The Passing of Viviani

The death of Rene Viviani, once Premier of France, removes from French politics a man who was representative of a type that often appears in the Socialist movement. For a number of years Viviani headed a Left Wing in the French movement on the ground that it was not sufficiently revolutionary. He went to the extreme of abandoning political action, becoming a Syndicalist, and urging social revolution through a general strike. But only for a few years. He turned to capitalist politics and became a thorough chauvinist and reactionary. Briand was of the same type and so was Herve. After doing as much injury as possible to the Socialist movement all three went over to the support of the enemy. This type has become so numerous in the United States that it is impossible to record all their names. Quite a number of them who split the Socialist Party in 1919 have since made their peace with capitalism, one of them being the philosopher and leader of the Left Wing. It is a temperamental type that is unstable, afflicted with a mental twist, indulging in bombast, charging opponents with being "yellow" and of making peace with capitalism, and ending by going over bag and baggage to the support of capitalism or completely giving up the good fight. It is a dangerous type, yet one that always gains sufficient following to almost wreck a movement before it reveals its true character.

THE Chatter-Box

Semper Fidelis

Through all my warm professions and vows
You thrilled and lived in reverent sympathy
More sacred than close comradeship allows.
But when I failed them all, you did not flee
Into the trite retreats of injured pride
And blasted faith and righteousness betrayed
You find a newer need now at my side.
No boasting mien could show me less afraid,
For what was laughter once, now leers with pain;
My songs have fallen into furtive sighs;
My deeds are mistier than towers in Spain,
And all my burnished truths are lies.
Have I been loved so well, that you remain
Amid the wreckage of my frailties...?

There are a few souls left in this soulless world. Just a few singers of pure song, a few dreamers of high dreams, one or two painters of the inviolate. What radium is to our physical well-being, they are to our mental health. We must conserve them for our intellect and our spiritual reaches into sublimity, by securing unto them a length of happiness and useful living.

Comrade Ryan Walker is one of the few we know and love. No one who has ever come in contact with his genial being, with his idealistic optimism, and his limitless sympathy can ever remain cold and unappreciative.

We expect all his friends to join us at the Theatre Guild some night during the week beginning with Monday, September 15th, to see Shaw's "Arms and the Man," which performances are in the nature of a benefit for Ryan.

His grievous bereavement of last month when he lost Maude Walker, his life-mate, and his illness during the last few months, have strained his economic condition to the breaking point. Come and laugh with us that Ryan may laugh with us again.

Jim Oneal is in charge of the ticket selling, so communicate with him at The New Leader office right away. Thank you.

Prologue for a New Iliad

So obsequiously he stands,
My bought bouquet of dying roses
And starved carnations
In hand.
His eyes, blue as the heaven
Hanging over Ithaca,
Hold glints of Ulysses
Scheming for life against Circe
And Polyphemus,
Planning a steed of wood
To trample Ilium into dust.
Only, that the walls of Priam's palace,
The web of the enchantress,
The cave of the monster herdsman,
Are all contained in the sign
On the window of the flower shop
Across the street:
"Italian-American Floral Co."
Fresh-cut flowers at lowest prices."
Ah, where are the myrmidons
Of the invulnerable one;
Where are great spears of Ajax;
The slashing swords of Agamemnon.
All the magnificence of dead Athens,
All the hauteur of vanished Sparta,
The sacrifice of Icarus,
The heroism of Hercules,
The loves and feasts on Olympus,
All the fine witchery that still plows
The ineffable perfume of romance
Into our boy and girl dreams?
All of it now concentrate
In the hard gleam
Of business bitterness
Glinting from the Aegean blue
In the eyes of the noble Greek
Of a florist who holds
My \$2.50 bunch of dead roses
And shrivelled carnations:
Nick Constantinooulos.

If you don't take advantage of our latest subscription offer, in which The New Leader offers you an entire library of brain books with every two half-yearly subscriptions sent in—all for the minute sum of \$2.90—you are really hopeless as a bargain finder. If you did not as yet receive the Editor's letter, or you have not as yet noticed the advertisement, make immediate inquiry by any of the modern means of communication—of The New Leader Circulation Department. These libraries will not last a fortnight at the rate subs. and inquiries are coming in.

To An Electric Fan

Within your sphere you, swinging,
Swaying, swirling, go—
Staring roundly, coolly,
Looking blankly, smoothly, on the surface
Of men...
While they, eating, drinking,
Talking futilely of things
Lip-known,
Are dumbly, dully, consciousness
Of you...
Except your stirring, swirling, lifting
Of the air.
Nor know you're judging, weighing,
scorning,
While you're swaying, swinging, turning,
In swift arcing,
Knowing that the breeze you're stirring
Is more supple than their sluggish
minds;
Knowing that the springs that bind you
Are less rigid than their brains.
—Gloria Goddard.

September always finds us at the typewriter banging out on the idle keys the age-old sentence for all who would learn typing: Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the Party. Are you all ready for your bit?

S. A. DE WITT