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of the Socialist and
Labor Movement

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WILL WE RUN OUR CITY? Businessman? -:- Politician? -:- The People?

The Businessman:

**Frank Waterman, Profiteer,
Smasher of Labor Unions,
Apostle of Low Wages and
Industrial Slavery.**

By Lee B. Stein

"A BUSINESS MAN for Mayor—Frank D. Waterman."

This is the insult that the Republican Party hurles at the intelligence of the workers of New York City. There is no concealment of this slogan. It is not the diabolical invention of political opponents to drive the labor vote away from Waterman. It is the proud boast of the local class-conscious plutocracy. It is their sublime confidence that the habit of submission, of docility of their wage slaves will be carried over into the political field. It is their colossal assurance that their workers will be duped. And so they flaunt their banners and posters thruout the city: "A Business Man for Mayor—Frank D. Waterman."

The wise worker will immediately set himself on guard against this propaganda. All business men invite his distrust, but when one of them gains some prominence he will use him as a symbol and illustration of capitalist enterprise. He will try to awaken his slumbering fellow-worker. He will point out that to be sympathetic with exploiters is to encourage his own further exploitation. And Frank D. Waterman is a Chief among Exploiters.

Inherited Pen Company

The Republican candidate for Mayor is President, Treasurer, Manager and a Director of the L. E. Waterman Company, the renowned manufacturers of fountain pens. He inherited the controlling interest in this concern from his uncle, the founder of the company, L. E. Waterman. Thus he is entrenched in power through the will of the dead. The company is a family enterprise. Two other directors are Lewis E. Waterman and Frederick S. Waterman. Another, with a small share, is William I. Ferriss, the genius of production of the firm, who was taken into business when he invented the well-known clip. The L. E. Waterman Company is no pauper's organization. It has its ramifications all over the world. There are offices and showrooms in four cities in the United States—New York, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco—and eighteen in foreign countries, 1 in Canada, 2 in South America, 8 in Europe, 1 in Africa and 6 in Australia. A German custom duty of 400 marks per 100 kilos on the body of the pens and of 2,400 marks on 100 kilos of gold pen-points combined with an anti-German frame of mind inherited from the war causes Mr. Waterman to have no offices in Germany. His factories are three in number: the one in Seymour, Conn., is the rubber factory where the barrels and holders are prepared in crude form, another is located at Newark, New Jersey, where the gold pen points and ink are manufactured and the chasing or designing on the rubber is executed, and a third is at St. Lambert, a suburb of Quebec, Canada. There used to be a factory in New York City on Fletcher Street, but this was abandoned seven years ago at the time of the pen grinders' strike, when Waterman decided he could be unmolested in his treatment of his help by moving to New Jersey. This factory is still for sale and is a dead loss at present. Indeed, a watchman who guards it entails an expense of \$22 per week. What interesting deductions could be made from taxable income with this as a basis!

Holds Large Rubber Interests

But this is not all. Waterman is a full-sized honest-to-goodness capitalist. He owns four subsidiary companies besides the L. E. Waterman Co. of New York. The rubber factory at Seymour, Conn., is the H. P. & E. Day Co. The Alken-Lambert Co., manufacturers of gold pens and jewelry, is directed through F. S. Waterman and their offices are in the Waterman Building in New York. The Waterman Building Company conducts extensive real estate operations. Then, last of the subsidiaries is the L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, at Montreal, which is in charge of the Canadian market. But there is still more to the story. A substantial interest in the Miller Rubber Company of Ohio, who supply much of the rubber used in the manufacture of fountain pens, is controlled by Waterman and finally he is the proprietor of the Fountain Inn, a hotel at Eustis, Florida, of which more anon.

If we examine the available financial figures concerning Waterman and his business dealings, we arrive at some extraordinary results. The L. E. Waterman Company is capitalized at only \$250,000. Its income tax, including subsidiary companies, for 1924 was \$56,954.47, presupposing, therefore, at 12½%, a taxable income of \$455,635.76, not even a half million dollars. Judicious accounting methods and real estate operations generally account for comparatively low income tax returns. Frank D. Waterman personally paid \$16,435 in 1923 and \$7,835.19 in 1924, which means about \$84,000 taxable income in 1923 and \$56,000 in 1924. Tax exempt securities he blessed! Bradstreet rates the L. E. Waterman Company at a million dollars and above. In 1906 sales amounted to two and a quarter millions of dollars; at present it is about \$10,000,000, leaving an estimated net income of \$3,000,000.

300 Per Cent Profit on Pens

How can we account for these enormous profits? Well, \$6,000 retail dealers in the United States alone out of a possible number of 150,000 stationers, jewelers, druggists and specialty shops and stores help in the distribution of Waterman products; 25,000,000 bottles of ink were sold in 1924. There are no reliable figures available telling how many pens were sold annually, but the company's statement is that it amounts to "millions." The cost of production of No. 2 pens is 75c, divided into 32c for the pen-point and 43c for the holder. These sell for \$2.75 retail and \$1.65 wholesale. This allows a margin of \$2.00 in the former case and 90c in the latter, or 367% and 220% respectively. The pen-point separately sells

(Continued on page 1)

THE ARMY THAT WINS THE CAMPAIGN



Where the Three Parties Stand

By Norman Thomas

Socialist Candidate for Mayor

"The People's Point of View"

EVERY voter with the least bit of intelligence knows that the the City Government of New York is or may be the main factor in helping us get better schools, better housing, better transit, more playgrounds and a whole list of other things which vitally affect our lives and happiness. Each party should state where it stands on vital issues. Let us examine their records in this campaign.

HOUSING

New York City's high rents force nearly six hundred thousand families to live in insanitary, dark, crowded, fire traps of tenements. Housing is an acute problem for everybody except the very rich. The housing problem cannot be cured by emergency rent laws, important as these are. What else do the parties propose?

The Republicans propose nothing. Mr. Waterman does not even know that the housing problem exists.

The Democrats were finally forced by Socialist attack to issue a statement through Senator Walker, promising "not houses," but another commission!

The Socialists are committed to a careful program of State and City aid to house building for use rather than profit, and to direct City building of safe and attractive tenements at a rent the people can afford to pay, which rent will cover the cost of building and maintaining the houses.

The present situation with regard to coal and the resultant misery and discomfort of the people of New York might have been prevented. For these things the criminal indifference of both old parties, which are the property of the private interests, is solely responsible.

The Republicans have said nothing about coal. A lot of you voted to keep cool with Coolidge and you got more than you voted for. You are going to keep cool—but not with Coolidge. He has plenty of coal. He and his party want to leave the anthracite monopoly in the hands of the profiteers.

The Democrats have no constructive program on coal. One month too late Governor Smith woke up some sleeping coal commission which, during the last four weeks, has been very busy issuing contradictory statements giving advice. If you can burn the advice you are all right.

The Socialists demand national ownership and Democratic administration of coal mines. Then we demand that the City should replace profiteering middlemen by itself acting as wholesaler. At the beginning of this strike I suggested this in letters to all candidates. If such measures had been taken then, the City might still have on hand some supply of anthracite which, at a conservative estimate, could have been sold at 70c a hundred pounds. The difference between this price and what you pay is the price of government for private profit.

EDUCATION

The Republicans and Democrats content themselves with vague statements. The Socialists are committed to an adequate building program, more democracy and less bureaucracy in our school system, the entire elimination of partisan and sectarian politics, and an increase in the number of teachers so that there is at least one teacher to every thirty pupils. Above all we are committed to the education of our children as thoughtful citizens, rather than as docile voters, sheep-like workers or wooden soldiers trained to read but not to think.

TRANSIT

The Republicans and Democrats both pretend to be for the 5 cent fare and some new subways. Neither party explains how these can be built at a 5 cent fare without resorting to special assessments, which both old parties condemn.

The Republicans would leave transit in the hands of the same private interests which, in years gone by, have outrageously robbed the people.

The Democrats say that they are for municipal operation of new subways, but that recapture of the old subways is impossible. They propose a danger-

FOUR AMENDMENTS BEFORE NEW YORK STATE VOTERS

ASKED by the New Leader to state his position, as Socialist candidate for Mayor, on the four constitutional amendments which will come before the New York voters next Tuesday, Norman Thomas issued the following statement:

The Socialist Party at its convention did not pass officially on the proposed constitutional amendments, which must be voted on in the forthcoming election. Each Socialist is therefore free to use his best judgment. At the request of the editor of The New Leader I am giving my own opinion on the first three amendments. I leave comment on the fourth amendment which relates to the organization of courts and the right of the Legislature to raise salaries without constitutional amendment, to one of our Socialist lawyers for comment.

"Amendment No. 1. This amendment authorizes a bond issue of \$100,000,000 during ten years, not more than \$10,000,000 in any one year. Its purpose is to supply funds to purchase land, construct state offices and other works without adding greatly to the yearly taxes.

"I expect to vote 'yes' on this amendment although I do not consider it ideal. Governor Smith has presented a list of imperatively needed improvements

ous political operation of the subways.

We Socialists favor building new subways, recapturing existing transit lines and putting them under a unified administration, with transfers at appropriate points, making possible a genuine 5 cent fare. We would pay enough of the cost of building new subways by special assessments against property especially benefited to keep the 5 cent fare. We would run transit under a municipal corporation with proportionate representation for the parties and direct representation for the various classes of workers on the Board of Directors.

TAXATION AND EXPENDITURE

The Republicans and Democrats have nothing real to offer. They talk as if they were magicians who could give the city all needed improvements and yet lower taxes.

We Socialists propose honest and efficient government, the consolidation of city departments and bureaus to prevent waste, and assessment of property at full value according to law. As far as possible we propose to pay for needed improvements by excess condemnation, that is, when the city puts in a new park it should condemn land around the park, which land it should later sell for the higher values created by the park, thus refunding the cost. We would also put the principal burden of taxation on land, the value of which is in no sense created by the individual but by the workers of the city. In a conservative city like Pittsburgh where this plan has been followed, small homeowners according to tables before me as I write are saving enormously in their taxes, housing is encouraged and land speculation checked. In other words, we Socialists are for real economy at the expense of grafters and wasters, but not at the expense of the needs of the city and its employees. We favor a scientific system of taxation. We know that in a city of such luxury as New York where a woman can leave a \$685,000 pearl necklace lying around in a bureau drawer there is money enough to care for the children of the city.

ments to prisons, etc. This list is not stipulated in the amendment and we should have to trust the Legislature year by year to see that the money is not wasted on unnecessary or purely political improvements. Many of these improvements, in my judgment, should be paid for out of current revenue by a more scientific system of taxation, the burden of which should fall upon those able to pay. But there seems to be no chance at all of adopting such a system and there is no doubt that the present procedure of the state with regard to improvements is haphazard, wasteful and cruel to the wards of the state. Under our capitalist system and old party government this amendment seems to me about the best we can hope for. Certainly it is better than what we now have. And it will probably be as easy to hold successive legislatures to proper expenditure of this money as to proper appropriations in general. It makes possible a somewhat elastic building program which can be adapted to needs and to costs of building.

"Amendment No. 2. This is the much discussed grade crossing amendment. It authorizes a bond issue not to exceed \$300,000,000 to provide funds for the elimination of grade crossings on the following basis:

"Railroads to pay 50 per cent; city.

(Continued on page 3)

The Politician:

**"Jimmy" Walker, Broadway's
Own, Counsel for the Meat
and Milk Trust, Proponent
of the Water-Grab.**

By Fred Holmes

IN this campaign both Mr. Waterman and Mr. Walker boast that they are running on their records. That entitles us to examine those records. Elsewhere in this issue The New Leader gives Mr. Waterman's open shop labor record. It would emphatically disqualify him for the office he seeks even if it was not also manifest from his campaign speeches that he has neither the inclination, the ability nor the point of view to permit him to serve the people.

Senator Walker's record deserves some further examination. Here are some of the high points about him:

He boasts that he is body and soul a Tammany man. That means that he belongs to the best organized and most unscrupulous political machine in America. The very wealthy former Ambassador Girard told a wealthy audience at the Harvard Club the other night that Tammany Hall has saved New York from Socialism. That is, in plain language, Tammany Hall, by bribes and threats, has fooled the people so that they have not made their own city government their servant, but have left it in the hands of real estate speculators, money lenders and other special interests. A taxi driver volunteered the information to our candidate for Mayor that he was an enrolled Democrat because he couldn't last in his business two weeks on New York streets if he were not. It is this sort of an organization that owns Senator Walker.

Walker Right With Tammany

Mr. Walker's alleged progressiveism and friendship for labor amount simply to this: He has voted right when Tammany Hall as a result of pressure has told him to vote right otherwise he has voted wrong. The one conspicuous case of his independence was a case in which he was worse than Tammany Hall. But for him the famous Water-Grab Amendment of 1923 would never have been put through the legislature, and the people would not have been put to the expense of voting against it at the polls. How far can you trust a man in that case proved a friend of the private power interests?

How far can you trust the counsel for the meat packers and the milk dealers indicted for impure milk? In these cases he sold his political prestige and pull for cash. How far can you trust a man as Mayor who has shown himself in the legislature as the foe of civil service?

Walker Wrong With You

Mr. Walker now claims to favor municipal operation of subways. Yet a firm of Wall Street tipsters before the primary election advised its clients to have BMT and IRT stock on hand against the day of Senator Walker's nomination. It is not often that Wall Street is mistaken in the character of its men and our suspicion of Senator Walker's sincerity in the matter of municipal operation of transit is greatly strengthened when we find his chief editorial supporter, The New York World, suggesting that in the matter of Senator Walker's enthusiasm for municipal operation "Senator Walker is gunning for the Hyman vote."

Do you want to vote for such a man? We have no desire to conduct a public campaign on the basis of charges against a candidate's private life. We have simply this final question to ask: "Do you want to vote for the man as Mayor who Broadway so affectionately calls 'Our Jimmy'?" Can Broadway's Jimmie be ours too?

A Last Word

In the two-party game of fooling the masses in elections it is always necessary to have one candidate to serve as the "good man" for the disgusted voters. Walker is this candidate this year. The two-party machine of those who live on the toil of the masses can never be without one such candidate. There are always two candidates, two headquarters, two campaign funds and two platforms, but only one object—HOW TO FOOL YOU!

Do not be fooled. Walker or Waterman mean no power for you. Norman Thomas and the other Socialist candidates mean a big installment of public power for the workers of hand and brain. You are powerful next Tuesday. Will you be powerful for four years?

SOCIALIST MILWAUKEE'S RECORD

By Daniel W. Hoan
Mayor of Milwaukee

FROM years of study I have formed the conclusion, and so stated recently at a large public meeting of one of our civic clubs, that the city of Milwaukee performs every public service at a cost from one-half to one-tenth of what the expense would be if the same service were performed by private individuals.

I was in hopes I would be checked on that statement, but so far the assertion has not been contradicted, and until it is successfully refuted I shall continue to believe it is true.

Take our garbage collections, for instance. We make a weekly collection for two dollars per family annually. I know of no city that performs the same service for less than twenty dollars annually.

Our ash collections are done at a cost of eight dollars per family annually and we go into the basements to get the ashes. No private firm would perform this service anywhere for less than twenty dollars annually.

I am prepared to take up police, library, natatorium, or any other municipal service and make like comparisons. It is due not only to the large scale on which the city does its services, but to the low cost of overhead. I stated at that meeting that in the event any citizen could show any service that could be performed better and at a lower cost than by municipal functioning, the city should be prepared to make a rapid change. So far, however, no such offer has been forthcoming.

I therefore submit, that performing municipal service honestly and efficiently is one of the most patriotic duties that any citizen can contribute. No one shares the responsibility and care of municipal government more than do the controllers.

Perhaps the greatest authority on municipal finance in bonds as well as the man most familiar with the finan-

MILWAUKEE BENEFITED BY SOCIALIST ADMINISTRATION

Why Can't New York?
NEW YORK CAN IF YOU VOTE FOR

NORMAN THOMAS
For Mayor

CHARLES SOLOMON
For Controller

SAMUEL A. BEARDSLEY
For President of the Board of Aldermen

cial standing of cities in the United States is Judge Charles B. Wood of Chicago.

At a conference with Mr. Wood about a year ago he expressed himself as follows:

Mr. Mayor—your city, Milwaukee, has without question the best financial standing and credit of any city in the United States. It is due to the enactment and careful administration of a number of laws and measures which I trust you will continue to painstakingly adhere to.

Let me communicate to you very briefly an outline of just what measures the judge had in mind and which has resulted, in the opinion of the judge, in Milwaukee assuming the leadership in matters of municipal financial credit and standing.

1. The institution of a scientific budget system which has absolutely prevented the usual recurring financial deficits at the end of each year.

2. The elimination of the issuance of all bonds which might in any sense be classed with such as pay for operating expense. Among the classes of bonds which we have refused to issue since 1910 have been street improvement bonds to dredge rivers and also miscellaneous small issues of bonds

in place of which we have levied a tax. This shift in policy meant the assumption by the community, of a temporary financial burden, but present results are so obvious as to need no further comment.

3. We have issued a direct tax of one-tenth of a mill for over ten years and which now accumulates about \$70,000 a year to wipe out a deficit of a half century's standing due to unpaid personal property taxes.

4. We have levied a tax of one-fourth of a mill which now accumulates about \$140,000 a year to place ultimately all of our city departments on a cash basis.

5. We have centralized all the purchasing of the city in one board which has resulted in many hundreds of thousands of dollars saved. Added to this is a storehouse on which we keep an accurate check of all goods.

6. We have been able to inaugurate a system of paying cash for goods purchased and thereby instituted a discount system which resulted last year in a net saving to the city of approximately \$40,000 and which amount increases year by year.

7. Perhaps one of the most valuable steps taken was the elimination of the usual method of paying contractors by certificates. It is a well-known fact that many of these certificates were uncollectible because of nonpayment of taxes, etc., and that the bankers usually charged a large discount to cash the same. We have eliminated this system entirely and pay our contractors in cash. At the same time the property owners have been benefited by permitting them to extend their payments over a period of six years if they so elect, by the payment of 6 per cent interest. While this law permits the city to issue a six-year bond to meet any possible deficit of funds needed, I am happy to say that so far our surplus has been sufficient to carry on the system without the issuance of a single bond. The saving from this system is so vast as to need no further explanation.

8. Next we have altered our system of depositing all our trust funds in local banks or depositories. This fund brought us only 2 per cent for years. We have inaugurated a system of investing these funds largely in

short term government securities, bringing us at least twice the former amount of interest.

9. We have also inaugurated a system of permitting a taxpayer who has paid his state and county taxes, the right to extend the time of paying his city tax for six months, upon payment of 6 per cent interest. This latter system saves the taxpayers, who are in temporary financial stress, from the loan shark, and at the same time insures the city a fair rate of interest. As a result of these two systems, together with other interest monies received from trust funds, the city of Milwaukee now receives approximately one-half million dollars annually in interest money. Perhaps \$100,000 comes from increased interest annually, due to buying short term certificates, while \$52,000 is the amount in interest we receive in an average year for extending taxes.

Last, but not least, due to this accumulation of interest we have firmly established recently a municipal amortization fund ultimately to wipe out all of our public debt. In June I had the pleasure of signing a check of \$375,000 out of our interest fund to be placed in this amortization fund. This fund will be added to year by year and will draw interest and compound interest until such time as our debt is finally eliminated, and which will result in a much desired reduction in tax rates. As a companion measure we have also established a private foundation for the accumulation of private funds for the same purpose.

At first glance it might seem that so large a program would be very burdensome upon the taxpayer. I would call attention, however, to the fact that of the tax rates of thirty of the largest cities of this country, you will find Milwaukee's rate down about half way. You might also suspect that our bonded indebtedness is great. However, in an article in a recent issue of the National Municipal Review we find this statement:

Compared with 36 of the largest cities of the United States, Milwaukee's per capita bonded debt comes as twenty-nine on the list with only seven cities lower. Milwaukee's gross bonded debt is placed at \$27,750,500 or \$53.00 per capita as against an average of 103.40 per capita for thirty-six other states, omitting Washington with a per capita debt of 38. The average is \$16.79 for St. Louis to 206.80 for Norfolk.

Space will not permit me to prove that we have not neglected our public improvements, except to say—we are about to complete the most expensive sewerage disposal works, in comparison to population, of any city in this country, a thirteen million dollar project, of which over one-fourth was paid for in cash.

We have also acquired every foot of riparian rights along our lake front and are constructing the best harbor on the Great Lakes. We are widening one of our main arterial highways to 180 feet and will provide on one point thereon, a civic center involving an expenditure of eight million dollars. We have built more high schools and acquired more playground space in the past three years than the city possessed in its entire history. A million dollar viaduct, a new water intake, and a new million dollar pumping station, a new street lighting system and innumerable other public improvements places our program for municipal improvements second to no other city of its kind in the country.

I am not boasting, but have merely related a fact of which we are justly proud, namely, that we have achieved financial leadership both as to standing and credit of all American cities.

BROWNSVILLE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Brownsville will open its school for registration of children of the working class beginning Nov. 1 at 10 a. m. in the Labor Lyceum. School officially opens on Sunday morning, Nov. 15.

One of the most inspiring aspects of the Brownsville movement has been its Sunday School, which has spread light and cheer among the impressionable children. The ages of the students run from 7 to 17.

The school is making a city-wide appeal for those interested in the educational aspects of our movement to lend a hand in recruiting its faculty. The comrades who have devoted their energies without stint find it physically impossible to be with the school for the season of 1925-1926. Some teachers are attending colleges, some are engaged in professions with office hours on Sunday and others are prevented from being present through pressure of other business.

Address all communications to Dr. Joseph N. Cohen, 1705 Pitkin Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



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DR. BARNETT L. BECKER
OPTOMETRIST OPTICIAN

PEOPLE ARE LIKE THAT

WE WILL admit the necessity for more subways and shorter hours for bootleggers, but the imperative need of the country at the present time is for more Socialists, and the sooner we set ourselves to the job of manufacturing a few hundred thousand the better for all concerned. It's up to us (this includes you) to speed up the machinery and turn out a steady stream of men and women who will knock the very devil out of this old capitalist system and work like old Harry for the inauguration of a new order of things. There is no good reason for delay; enough time has been lost already, so let's get down to brass tacks and go to work for the completion of this job.

We have a practical plan with justice and humanity on our side. In fact, everything is in good shape and all we need is more people to help put it across. Concentrate on making Socialists. It's good, interesting, and certainly remunerative work for what the change will do for all of us will repay ten thousand fold our efforts of today.

To all of the above no doubt you will agree, but what to do? Well, the first thing is to build a strong Socialist press. That's the first step, and here you can easily help, no matter what you do or where you live. Start today to secure new readers, not tomorrow, but TODAY. If Socialism is worth having it's worth working for. It's up to all of us to hasten the day. Get a new reader today.

"The new column in The New Leader headed 'Sparks and Flashes' is a winner and well deserves the name.

"The only complaint I have to make is that there is not enough of it. Keep it up, Claessens, and you will soon have Coaldigger and the rest beat."

Syracuse, N. Y.

ABE KLEIMAN

"Your twenty-two books received. Thanks, I will be feasting my better self for some time with their contents. We are living in an isolated neck of the woods on little farms located on rocky hillsides, and what we lose at farming during the summer we try to make up by catching coon skins during the winter—and last winter was not a good catch.

"We are a very democratic (save the word) people here and the most of us still vote in memory of Jeff Davis and Jesse James. However, about thirty years ago I met up with our Gene Debs (God bless him) while on strike in Leadville, Colo. In one of his speeches he told us to think, think, think! Since then I have been voting in memory of myself and those like me that are sometimes designated as hewers of wood and drawers of water.

"After working as a miner in the far western country for 38 years, I was able to retire on my savings to a rockpile in the Ozarks. I am old now and broken down and about ready to demobilize. In fact, I am trying to stave off the role call as long as I can just to spite a Republican undertaker who lives nearby. However, I still retain the spirit. Best wishes for The New Leader and the cause in general.

Danby, Mo.

W. W. Scotten."

And here in New York there are people whose chief anxiety is their inability to decide between a Buick and a Nash car. A movement that draws to itself adherents like Comrade Scotten must eventually succeed.

"What will you send me 20 or 25 copies a week for? I have made a little here in the oil fields, but realize fully that we have nothing permanent under this cut-throat system, so I am willing to help you scatter the idea of Socialism. Good wishes for you and all your efforts. You can see by the enclosed we are not going to stay quiet out here.

Roswell, N. M.

W. F. Richardson."

We are glad to make special prices on bundle orders, of which quite a number are shipped out each week. In fact, this business is becoming quite an item in our circulation department. The New Leader offers the kind of material that sticks, so why not have a number of copies sent you each week for sale or distribution? Write the circulation department.

"I have received one of your circular letters and also a sample copy of your paper asking that I subscribe. In reply I want to say that I am certainly NOT interested. My people have always been law-abiding citizens and fought in every war of their country since 1812, and I trust to God will always so continue. We have nothing in common with traitors and agitators, and I am surprised that you are allowed to print a paper such as yours. In America there is equal opportunity for everyone to succeed. Rockefeller, Schwab and Ford were all poor boys, and all who work hard and believe can reach the top.

New York City,

Thomas S. Smithers."

On the top of whom, Mr. Smithers? Then, again, suppose that all of us would "work hard and believe," who would people the lower layer? Your spirit is that of the tory in the American revolution, and the conservative in every age since the dawn of history. Those who would lead the people to justice and truth are always classed as "traitors and agitators." The list includes Jesus as well as Eugene V. Debs.

"Left Uniontown, my last address, over two weeks ago and I have been on the go ever since. That is my excuse for not renewing my subscription before. I simply cannot do without The New Leader. I just crave it, that's all."

Elthwood City, Pa.

JOHN DANIELSON.

The Society for Tired Radicals gathered in regular monthly meeting in a Cider Saloon on Third Avenue last week. Brother Winde Bagge, presiding, stated that the prime purpose of the meeting was to act upon the case of Isaac McCarthy, who, although a tried and true member for many years, had been caught in the act of smiling and thinking optimistically about the future of the Socialist movement. Brother Snooper, the complaining witness, spoke with vehemence of the grave charge, pointing with pardonable pride to his own record of 27 years without even a grin being allowed to mar his features. "Since Debs spoke here a few weeks ago there is altogether too much optimism pervading this Society," said the brother. "Why, only the other day I heard one member intimate that perhaps Thomas might make a good mayor." Amid shouts of "name of the man and we'll expel him also," McCarthy was stricken from the role of membership. The remainder of the meeting was taken up by ten-minute talks on "Why I would make a better Mayor than Norman Thomas." Every member participated.

Rufus Osborne.

The Women's Committee of the Rand School

Invites all the friends of the School to the
HALLOWE'EN COSTUME DANCE

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THE MINER'S DEMAND

By Louis Silverstein

THE hard coal dispute has turned into a test of publicity and patience. It is in this connection that the report of the Anthracite Coal Commission must be studied in detail to see what usefulness this \$600,000 worth of investigation has in helping us to understand the crisis in the anthracite coal industry. The commission recognizes that the union has an important function to perform: its responsibility is the maintenance of stable labor conditions. "The union," says the report, "has passed its days of struggling for existence and has reached the stage of constructive opportunity in which it must justify itself by a new kind of service. The time for purely restrictive exercise of power is past. With the power already achieved, the union now has the opportunity and the obligation to help in the working out of whatever measures are necessary for effective discipline and management in the industry."

On the other hand, the investigators were not favorable to complete unionization, though the final report states that the union "is necessary today for the protection of the standards that have been attained." They found "no claim that insistence on union membership is necessary for the maintenance or protection of the union. Their (the miners') defense reduces to a feeling of abstract justice and a somewhat indefinite claim that the operators acquiesce in letting the practice of the open shop go by default if only they can preserve the statement of principle." In the same breath the commission's research men declare that the presence of non-union miners is a constant source of irritation, so that even solemn general agreements cannot prevent the local "button strikes," which aim to maintain perfect union control. In other words, the commission is willing to concede that unionization is a good thing for the industry, but that imperfect unionization is just as good, if not better.

Commission Opposed Check-Off

This point of view, of course, affects its attitude toward the check-off. The commission is opposed to the institution of this device because it is solicitous of the union's welfare. Declares the final report: There are valid objections to the check-off, especially in the collection of fines and assessments, and it has also injurious effect upon the union in divorcing the problem of income from the winning of membership and in the resulting lack of closeness of contact and of educational service and control by the higher officers to the lower officers and to the rank and file members of the union; yet the check-off is not vital enough to justify a suspension of operations, whether the union is seeking to extend its use or the operators seeking to throw it out."

And this in spite of the fact that the miners have considered the check-off vital enough to demand it continuously during the last quarter century! And it is not important, why not let the miners gratify their silly wishes? Moreover, it is not a question of abolishing the check-off that is involved. That is only a theoretical statement for the bituminous coal operators accept it as an established fact wherever they recognize the union. The actual situation is that the miners are trying to extend the check-off to the anthracite fields, not that the operators are trying "to throw it out" of that territory. In addition, the union finds it just as educational to collect its dues through the operators and through its own financial agents. And, finally, if unionization is beneficial to the coal industry, there is no better way for the operators to improve their business than to assist the union in its control and discipline of its men by facilitating the collection of dues through the check-off. What the attitude of the commission amounts to is this: It graciously concedes to the miners what they have already won, namely, some union control,

An Analysis of the Coal Commission's Findings as They Reflect on the Present Demands of the Anthracite Strikers

but it is indifferent and even opposed to the aims which the men still hope to accomplish, namely, complete unionization and the check-off.

Non-Committal On Wages

When we turn to wages we find that the Commission's report is non-committal. It confines itself to the presentation of factual material in an arrangement which does not correlate cost of living, earnings and profits with each other so that a judgment can easily be reached concerning wages. At the time of the Commission's investigation there were 147,500 anthracite workers of which slightly more than half (53%) were foreign-born, the majority from Russia and Poland. Over half of all the anthracite miners—62% of the native born and 51% of the foreign born—were the sole support of their families. Their standard of living permitted "of sufficient expenditure for food and clothing when measured with standards set up by experts . . . But that the income of all anthracite mine-workers' families is not sufficient to enable all to reach the prevailing standard in their communities is also obvious." The Commission found "that families with incomes of less than \$125.00 have a hard struggle to make ends meet; that families whose incomes range from \$150.00 to \$175.00 may break even, save or go into debt, depending upon individual thrift or circumstances. When the \$175.00 income level is reached about half the people are enabled to put aside some money for future use, as well as to pay for current needs." Computed in terms of annual earnings this means that any amount less than \$1,800, that is \$180 x 12 spells certain disaster while only sums above \$2,100, that is, \$175 x 12 assure the miner a comfortable living. It must also be remembered that about one-fifth of the family earnings is derived almost wholly from the children's labor, boarders' rent and incidental sources.

The Miners' Annual Earnings

The next point to determine is what

the annual earnings of the miners are. Piece and day rates give us no adequate idea of what the workers' income is because they must be studied in conjunction with the number of days (starts) worked per year. The miners, for example, have received seven increases since that of 1903. At the same time the volume of employment has increased from an average of 183 days in the last decade of the nineteenth century out of a possible full-time year of 304 to 254 in the second decade of the twentieth. In 1920 and 1921 the number of days worked in each year was 271. On the other hand, it is difficult to conclude what this means in terms of changing cost of living. A comparison made between the relative rates of anthracite contract miners with the Bureau of Labor Statistics index of cost of living indicates "that from 1913 until the second half of 1921 the cost of living had risen at a more rapid rate than did the wage rates of contract miners. Beginning with 1913 there was a considerable spread in the curves of living costs and relative rates, this being particularly pronounced at the peak of prices in June, 1920, when the relative difference was 66. Since 1921 the relative rates have been somewhat higher, especially after September, 1923."

A Living Wage Rate

However, these comparisons are meaningless unless we know what the annual earnings are and how they compare with the annual cost of living. The Commission has practically said, as we pointed out above, that an anthracite miner requires \$2,100 a year to maintain himself and his family in comfort. It has calculated that the average annual earnings of contract miners is about \$1,922. \$200 more must be deducted for supplies. It is, apparent, therefore, that even the highest paid skilled miners do not on the whole receive a living wage and they constitute one-quarter of the total number of employees engaged in and around anthracite coal mines (46,951 out of 182,503). An

other eighth (26,585) are the apprentices, known as the contract miners' laborers. Their average daily earnings were \$5.37 as compared with \$7.75 for contract miners. The unusually high rate of turn-over among them due to dissatisfaction with their lot also cut into their wages. They earn about \$1,500 a year. As for day men it is computed that inside workers receive on the average annual earnings of \$1,515 for 299 days' work (two weeks in excess of a normal year) while outside men earn \$1,460 yearly for 325 working days (a month and a half overtime per year). The sum total of these figures leads but to one inference; that the miners, even allowing for the 10% increase of 1923, are still miserably underpaid. Only some of the contract miners, who all in all make up about one-quarter of the total workers in and around anthracite mines receive annual earnings that at all approach a living wage.

Can the Industry Permit Wage Raises?

The question, then, arises as to whether the anthracite coal industry can absorb increases in labor costs. Will the operators' profits be eliminated? Will the public foot the bill in increased prices of coal? The anthracite business, as everybody knows, is controlled by a combination. "Eight producing companies, affiliated to some extent with the railroads, produce 74 per cent of the total output and control 90 per cent of the underground reserves. The remaining 26 per cent of the output is contributed by a number of independent companies. The largest of these 'independents' retains a community of interest with one of the railroads and nine others control 13 per cent of the output. Until the decree of the Supreme Court went into effect, the Reading and an affiliated company, the Central Railroad of New Jersey, produced 20 per cent of the total annual output and controlled more than half of the unmined reserves. Through these affiliations of railroads and mining companies the same financial interest controlled both the production and the transportation of coal, and commonly, also, its wholesale distribution, either through the selling department of the mining company or through a separately incorporated but financially related selling company." Therefore, very often a detailed analysis of the finances of the affiliated railroad must accompany the study of the profits of the anthracite companies.

More Publicity Is Urged

The Commission avoided the decision of determining "the basis upon which the rate of income should be reckoned." It did make a number of estimates, however, though its work is vitiated by the fact that it did not go beyond the sworn statements of the operators, and anybody who knows anything at all about accounting is aware that one need not be a perjurer in order to conceal swollen profits. Original investment cost and book values may be increased with ease and much apparent justice, and coal reserves held out for speculative purposes may be charged as liabilities. Some interesting figures, however, are deduced. Margin per gross ton has continuously increased, and so markedly since the strike of 1922 that the Coal Commission excitedly recommends that more publicity "as to costs, margins and profits should begin at once." The business of the railroad coal companies has been lucrative, the profits amounting to as much as 45.7 per cent where there has been no revaluation. And in answer to the claim of the operators that further wage increases will bankrupt them, a study of dividends shows that it is frequent to have them run higher than 100 per cent. The companies are still far from poverty. The assertion of the union that a wage increase can well be taken out of profits without increasing the cost of coal to the public is well sustained. It is doubtful, however, whether the operators will resist the temptation to increase prices under the pretext that their labor costs have risen.

In one respect the Coal Commission is favorable to the miners' point of view. It recommends the adoption of the British Wage Plan, whereby the operators and miners share the profits of the industry in the proportions of 17 to 83, respectively, after standard profits and wages have been deducted.

The general recommendations of the Commission asking for continuous investigation and publicity of the facts, and the creation of a Coal Division in the Interstate Commerce Commission to act as a Federal Fuel Distributor in emergencies, spring from the fundamental thesis that coal is substantially clothed with a public interest. It is unfortunate that the United Mine Workers of America do not grasp at this fundamental principle and counter either with demands for a thorough reorganization and overhauling of the coal industry or with the union plan for nationalization of the mines that has been gathering dust since its formulation two years ago.

The union should see further than the immediate demands of higher wages, shorter hours, the check-off and improved working conditions. The miners could obtain all by enlisting on their side the interest of the public and placing the operators on the defensive if they but offered a constructive program. Then the report of the Coal Commission could really be useful, for it would serve as a point of departure, a base of operations for carrying out an offensive against the exploiting mine operators. The democratization of the anthracite, and, indeed, the entire coal industry, would be the victory and the glory of the United Mine Workers of America.

WAITERS WIN INJUNCTION SUIT

An attempt to mulct the Hotel Workers' Union of \$50,000 failed Wednesday when after a vigorous cross-examination of Paul Langerfeld, the plaintiff in the case, by William Karlin, attorney for the defendant union, the action was discontinued.

The case was tried before Justice Isidore Wasservogel of the Supreme Court. The plaintiff, the owner of the Old Dutch Tavern, 18 John Street, demanded that a permanent injunction be issued against the waiters, cooks and other former employees and that the union pay \$50,000 damages, alleged to have been suffered by the employer.

The workers of this establishment were locked out on Jan. 5, 1922, for having asked for the reinstatement of one of their fellow employees who was discharged on account of union activity, and for demanding the discharge of a brutal manager. Although the employees were locked out in violation

of an agreement between the union and the employer, the latter succeeded in securing from Judge Guy of the Supreme Court a drastic injunction, without any hearing of witnesses, restraining the employees from picketing the premises to inform the public of the lockout. This injunction was in force for more than two years until the trial this week. The employer failed to produce any evidence whatsoever to justify an injunction. He admitted, in the cross-examination by Karlin, that he had locked out his employees. He was unable to prove any unlawful or disorderly acts on the part of the locked out employees. In spite of that fact, however, he succeeded in obtaining an injunction on the flimsiest of affidavits without any hearing of the case.

The discontinuance of the action is viewed by the Hotel Workers' Union officials and members as not only a victory for the union, but a blow at the injunction evil.

FOUR AMENDMENTS ARE UP

(Continued from Page 1)

town or village, 25 per cent, and the state, 25 per cent. The state is authorized when necessary to lend money to the railroads and to the localities, which money is to be repaid with interest.

"Again I expect to vote 'yes.' The

grade crossing evil needs to be dealt with. This issue makes possible a comprehensive program and will spur the localities and railroads to immediate action. It also furnishes a precedent for the much more important business of state aid to housing in which we Socialists are vitally interested. At the same time I am aware of the fact that ideally a better program could be devised not involving the expense of interest charges on a bond issue. I shall vote for the amendment, therefore, not as ideal but as the best practical alternative to the continuance of an undoubted evil.

"Amendment No. 2. This is the amendment which will reduce the number of elected state officials from seven to four—Governor, lieutenant governor, comptroller and attorney-general. It will consolidate 120 state departments and bureaus into twenty. I favor this amendment heartily and without reservation. It ought to make for more responsible, more efficient and more economical government. If and when the Socialist Party or a labor party, of which we are part, becomes strong enough to take over the government of the state, we shall be able to accomplish far more in far less time under this shorter ballot with greater responsibility on the head of the governor than under the present system of diffuse responsibility and wasteful duplication or conflict of functions between bureaus."

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THE MASTER-PROBLEM OF WORLD PEACE

By Rennie Smith, M. P.

(An address Delivered Before the Washington Conference of the Inter-Parliamentary Union.)

None who desires peace among the nations can rise from a perusal of Dr. Munch's report without disquietude. The fact of failure not only to achieve the smallest measure of general disarmament, but even to bring together a responsible World Conference, is obvious. This Conference, which is minus one of its delegates because of his open and confessed belief in a militarist philosophy, this Conference has to make the sorrowful confession that a majority of the governments represented here have actually increased their armaments in the last three years. My own country is no exception in this matter. It has, within the last year, re-opened the Singapore Naval Base; it has increased its expenditure appreciably on the air and naval services.

The countries which stand out prominently as exceptions to this world tendency to increase of armaments are countries which have been disarmed by an act of external compulsion, countries whose very sovereignty in these high and vital concerns has been virtually abrogated.

The one country which stands out noticeably in a splendid act of resistance against this flowing tide of militarism, is Denmark. We in Great Britain, and more particularly those of us who belong to the Labor Party and support a Socialist philosophy, have followed with the liveliest interest the efforts of the Danish Socialist Rigsdag to work out in practical deeds the logic of a peaceful policy.

It is fitting that the resolution before this conference should be sponsored by a distinguished representative of a country which has made its high intention, in this matter of disarmament, clear to all the world.

Few statesmen can find any satisfaction in the present arrangement, whereby a major group of nations exercises the power of compulsory disarmament over a minor group. The only result of this policy is to increase armaments in the major group. It is the logical price to be paid for the exercise of such power. In the minor group the removal of armaments can only in the long run serve to breed the spirit of resentment and of future armament. If history teaches any lesson it is that such a group, so subjected and so treated, will find sooner or later, a method of expressing the resentment and the suppressed militarism which it feels.

Compulsory Disarmament Self-Defeating

The method of compulsory disarmament is self-defeating. Moreover, bad as is the Treaty of Versailles, inevitable as its revision is, either by the method of negotiation and consent or the method of war, it did not commit the supreme folly of erecting into a system the principle of compulsory disarmament. On the contrary, the acceptance of compulsory disarmament by the minor powers was envisaged in the Treaty as but the prelude to a process of general disarmament. As I understand the matter, the first act becomes meaningless without the fulfillment of the second. If the second act is not proceeded with, then the peace treaty in respect of this large item becomes the incarnation of tyranny, arbitrary power, the grinning fiend whom all men detest. Living in a house of beautiful words. It was in 1919 when we laid down

The Complete Disarmament Plan of Denmark As a Model for All the Nations of the World

these two propositions. It is now 1925. How many years are required to bring the second process of general disarmament into operation, I do not know. I hope I am not impatient. I hope I am not unkindful of the difficulties. But I do submit that six years is rather a long time in which to have achieved nothing. Nay, worse than nothing; our resolution notices "with the greatest regret that of late years the military expenditure of most countries shows a serious increase."

I am glad to think that the British Labor Party, while it was, in a brief and significant venture, the Government, associated itself so warmly with the forward movement in world politics known as the Protocol. That Protocol provided for an agreement on general disarmament as a condition precedent to the operation of any other terms. The Protocol was rejected. It was rejected on the initiative of Conservative British Government which succeeded Labor. It was rejected mainly on the battleground of what constitutes a proper and

reasonable conception of National Sovereignty in relation to the growing needs of an International Civilization. There is no stability in Conservative Governments, not even British ones, however imposing their superstructure. The new conceptions of national sovereignty will have to be elaborated, if mankind is not to perish.

The Pact Not Enough

From the point of view of disarmament, I do not know what importance attaches to the Pact. I will not discuss it. I will not throw cold water on it, nor remind you of its dangers. But whatever the Pact signifies, it is not enough. Times press. The spirit of man grows weary of procrastination. What is wanted is a general act of disarmament. And it is wanted now.

Where are the men and women; where are the political parties; where is the economic policy; where is the moral will that will make this deed possible?

I am glad this Conference has given a lead to the League of Nations—it includes representatives of the German

Republic. Part of the ambition of this Inter-Parliamentary Union is to set the pace and prepare opinion for the more solemn and official workings of the League of Nations. The time therefore is surely not far distant, because of this very purpose we confess, when we shall, as a world group of parliamentarians, be two up on the League. I am surely not alone in trying to imagine what this Conference would be like, in what respects its discussions would have been enriched, if representatives of the Russian Republic had also been present.

Ladies and Gentlemen: We must have all Parliaments or their equivalents represented here. It is only by such all-inclusive representation that we can work out all that we have in our power to become as an opinion-creating body, as a moral and intellectual force in the politics of the world. If it were proper for me to do so, I would gladly ask the whole of the members of this present Conference to instruct the Council of this Union, not only to consider the problem of the vacant chair, to which attention has been

drawn in such a striking way in this Conference, but that the Council take every possible step to bring the political representatives of all countries into active association with us.

I am glad that the resolution "asks the Groups of the Union to consider every practical means of creating... a mutual feeling of security between the Nations." I am glad for this further statement: "the Conference believes that one of those means—and one of the most important—would be a general reduction of armaments."

What Else

Can We Do?

I have wondered in glancing around this Assembly, incomplete as its representation is, whether we are doing all that we might, to assist in the solution of this master-problem of peace. I say to myself, as a youngster willing to learn, I sit in the midst of some of the world's greatest statesmen. I sit among its best lawyers, its best parliamentarians, its most public-spirited men. I ask myself: do they feel the same discontent as I? Do they feel, as I do,

that whatever we have done yet is not enough? The establishment of these committees and subcommittees to deal with disarmament is all to the good. Their work can be nothing but of the highest importance, like that of General Charters. But the world will not be won for the adventures of peace by a committee and a subcommittee. What else can we do, we who could without pride or dissimulation describe ourselves at this moment, as the parliament of parliaments?

We can do much more. Could we not, every year at our assembly hold great public demonstrations for the cause of peace? Men and women, sick in spirit, require to be assured of themselves and of their destiny. We could, in a way that has been opened to few associations yet in history, turn the eyes of the world towards the great goal of the peaceful evolution of humanity. Why could we not arrange a great series of peace-platforms every year? Why could we not hold, here in Washington, in many parts of the political headquarters of these United States, why could we not hold a series of great mass meetings, with representatives from many countries on each platform, speaking to the people the words and the spirit of peace?

"A Moral Challenge For Peace"

Why can this Conference not do more to prepare initial steps for a world conference on disarmament? We all know the profound interest which the present President of the United States has shown in this question of general disarmament. Why can not this Conference, here at Washington, give a lead? I would like to see this Union become one of the world's chief generating centres of a politics, of an economic policy and of a moral will making for peace. I would like to see us attempt for bigger and far more daring issues than any we have yet attempted. I would like us to be a moral challenge flung down in all the anarchy and turbulence of this present age, for the cause of peace.

I hope we shall take the Resolution seriously. I hope when we return home, especially those of us who go to lands of increasing armaments, we will take up with a new zest this fundamental question: Let us spend a little less time criticizing our neighbors and a little more in setting a term to the follies in our own household.

Time presses. We have all heard of Iraq. We have all heard of the war in Northern Africa. We have all heard of China. We all know that Russia is on the map of Europe and Asia. Rumbling today tomorrow the thunder. New policies; new men; new methods. Professor Einstein once said to me in a no-more-war demonstration in Berlin, the greatest obstacle to peace was the evil traditions we inherited. It is possible for us, in the deep sense of men who are resolute in a great cause, to break loose from these past evils; to become the greatest creative movement in modern politics.

I am tired of the sweet words of statesmen. I want the concrete effort of a Denmark to become the deed of a world. I want it not because peace is anything in itself, but because it will register another wrench from the animal kingdom, because it will enlarge the content, the joyful laughter of our human heritage.

HOW NOT TO FIGHT COMMUNISM

By Norman Thomas

I AM NOT a Communist. I do not want Communist control of the Labor movement. I object vehemently to many Communist tactics and much Communist ethics. But—

I believe that imperialism is the foe of the workers and of peace.

I believe that the Dawes Plan, while a decided improvement on the conditions that preceded it, is essentially unjust and falls with terrible weight primarily on the workers of Germany and secondarily and less directly on the workers of other lands.

I believe that the vote is a weapon, but only one weapon, for Labor. Political democracy has its virtues but given capitalistic control of jobs and the means of communication, it has its limitations. It is no exclusive God. The British coal miners were abundantly justified in using direct industrial action.

I believe that we must work for trade union unity as a matter of necessity. Heretofore Communist tactics have made it a hard, almost an impossible, job to bring about this unity. But circumstances may compel the modification of these tactics and were I a British worker the sheer pressure of necessity for some sort of a united front against capitalist-imperialism would make me go on trying to find a possible basis for a working agreement.

Now, when I hear such beliefs as these called Communist, I get mad through and through. It's bad enough when the bosses' papers say it's worse when labor men and socialists themselves seem to say it. So far as I can discover, the British Trade Union Congress went no farther toward Communism—however active some Communists may have been—than to express the ideas I have expressed above. To keep calling these ideas Communist, in England or America, is not the way to fight Communism, but to build it up.

The trouble with the British Trade Union Congress was that it was strong in its expressions of general opinion but not so strong in working out practical programs. That, as the English New Leader (which is not a Communist paper) points out, is a natural fault of big conventions.

The Liverpool Conference

Communist Effort to "Drive Wedge" Between Unions and Labor Party Goes by the Board, Former Labor Premier Writes

By J. Ramsay MacDonald, M. P.

London.

AS I sat trying to hear what was being said at Liverpool in a hall, the acoustic properties of which were so bad that it might profitably be chosen as the place of trial for all dirty social scandals, I thought of the Westminster Assembly of Divines when they were hammering out the Confession of Faith and the Shorter Catechism. "Plots and packings worse than those of Trent," said Milton of the Assembly. When logic, spun from the flimsy stuff of possibility, probability, and the putting of two and two together with wranglings galore over the sum, was flying about, I saw grey wigs and black gowns all around me. It was glorious, and there was only one casualty.

A notorious advocate of dictatorship and a scornful condemner of that false notion of bourgeois ideology—democracy, to wit—put up an eloquent and even tearful plea for that myth, and later on for its twin fraud, a free press and liberty to criticize bosses, Cominterns, Soviets, and Praesidiums, and it was rumored before the last speech was lost in the high vaulting of the hall, that he had been summoned to Moscow to be examined and disciplined by the Protocols Inquisition for heresy. I hope the rumor is not true, as they have summary ways in Russia and Bulgaria for dealing with those who believe in democracy, and

ask for, or exercise, its rights and privileges.

The Liverpool Conference, like the Westminster Assembly, will leave its mark on the church. For at least twelve months, newspaper articles, manifestos, conclaves had taken in hand the flabby, time-serving, supercautious being of the Labor Party. It was losing the confidence of the masses—it was going to perdition. We had all got old and we had been educated outside Labor colleges. It was long since the red wash on our houses had been put on, and it had become pinky and weather stained. And so on. We had either to go to the Italian Oil shop and get fresh wash or we had to submit to being classified with our sedate, spent and respectable neighbors.

A wonderful tactical move had also been made which at Scarborough had almost been successful. A wedge, according to the latest edition of the Red Soldier's handbook issued from Moscow, was to be driven in between the political and industrial wings of the Labor movement and inserted in the industrial resolutions discussed at Scarborough were to be expressions that were to convey censures on the political leaders. Some friction and suspicion had naturally grown up between life-long friends in the two sections that only required interviews to remove, but until they were removed they were good things to use for mischief. We had been working hard and had been worried in different fields, and the usual crop of misunderstandings had grown up. All that had to be ended. We have all marched

too far together, and, during our ups and downs had leaned too heavily upon each other, to let this mischief remain. Scarborough was a warning.

Liverpool has ended that. There will still be far-away rumblings and grumblings, and the earth will quake now and again. But the old harmony between the two wings is restored. It is probable that the Moscow nuclei, rebuffed so severely in their attack upon the politicals, will turn their attention to the industrial movement. Their German "marrows" have been instructed in the "Letter from the Executive Committee of the Communist International to All Organizations and Members of the Communist Party of Germany" thus:

"The Social Democratic Party of Germany must be beaten by our Trade Union work. The Red United Front must be formed by our Trade Union work."

And if Moscow considers it worth while to continue to supply our Communist Party with money and instructions, that will become the tactics here. The Trade Unions forewarned are forearmed.

The Liverpool decisions about Communism are emphatic, but the local parties may still have to carry on a fight with people who, though rejected, will still try to push their way in and will continue to supply duplicated resolutions for unwary Branches to pass. In a few Branches there are men and women of the Communist faith who have played a perfectly straight game, who, when subscribing to Labor Party principles, have meant what they said. They are the exception, however, and the others will try to continue their membership. This will require firm handling, and the National Executive, after the Liverpool decisions, will, no doubt, put its foot down heavily upon offending parties. Liverpool has laid down the Charter of the Labor Party, and those who are not to respect it had better clear out.

The Trade Union position is a difficult one; it must be considered sympathetically. Communists ought not to be elected as Trade Union Delegates for political purposes, but if they are, their colleagues should see to it that the industrial organization is not to be used to discredit or smash the political one. We must trust to the vigilant backing of our own supporters. They ought not to be disgusted by the babblings and the squabbles that are raised at members' meetings in order to destroy them. They ought to remain and take steps to defend their movement. It may be a troublesome job calling for both patience and firmness, but once done, it will be finished.

Ready to

Plunge Ahead

Within the Movement there will remain free judgment, and it will be all the more effective when it is not mixed up with alien and hostile intentions, with small-minded, disgruntled sulks, with whisperings in shady corners. One thing is clear, and after Liverpool there should be no doubt about it in anyone's mind. The rank and file of the Movement demand unity and team work, and the leaders have been charged to get it now in view of the tasks that are before the Party.

These are the business thoughts of Liverpool. There were better ones overlying and underlying them. The spirit of the Conference was that of the earlier times. Many of our old comrades, a bit older, a bit bent under burdens, were there, and we walked arm in arm, sat together and gossiped of battles that have been fought, and warriors who have been conquered. Younger men just entering the lists joined us, and we knew that the croakings of the valetudinarians came only from their own hearts and not from the Movement. I returned to a desk heaped with letters from people who had been wondering whether the Movement they had helped to create was being disintegrated, and who saw in Liverpool a renewal of youth. We are still in the wood—right in the thick of it—but we have been drinking fresh draughts of energy to go on with our work of roadmaking.

Keeping \$10 in Your Own Home Town

By George R. Fitzpatrick

"SPEND your money at home, in your own home town. Keep the money in our town." That is the urgent and tender advice the merchants in fifty thousand American communities give their dear neighbors who each year send to the great mail order houses over a billion dollars. The local merchants are sincerely sore. They complain against their neighbors who "send their money out of their own home town." Unanimously the merchants squawk: "Keep this money right here at home. Don't be disloyal to your home town. Patronize local merchants and thus keep the money here at home."

Now let's see about this.

Suppose Neighbor Jones of Dennison, Texas, needs a good warm overcoat. Sears-Roebuck of Chicago will sell and deliver, prepaid, a good warm overcoat to Mr. Jones in Dennison for \$25.00. That's the Sears-Roebuck price, and \$25 must be paid to Sears-Roebuck for that coat. That amount must be sent to Chicago from Dennison by somebody, either by Mr. Neighbor Jones or by the local merchant. Twenty-five bucks leave town.

Now, if the Dennison merchant sends the \$25 he will, when he delivers the coat to Neighbor Jones, add \$10 as "merchant's profit," and he will

compel Neighbor Jones to come across with the extra \$10 or shiver. In this case \$10, received by the merchant as profit, will remain in town all right—in the merchant's pocket.

But if Neighbor Jones sends the \$25 out of Dennison, that "extra ten" will stay in the good old home town of Dennison all right—but in Neighbor Jones' pocket.

Or in the language of Euripides, if that coat on its way from Sears-Roebuck to Neighbor Jones' home passes through the local merchant's store, Jones will have to dig up an extra ten dollars for the local merchant. But if Jones writes the letter himself to Sears-Roebuck he will not need to dig up that extra ten dollars.

Now an innocent question is: Why should Neighbor Jones put that extra ten dollars in the local merchant's pocket for writing a two-cent letter? Does the local merchant hand out any handsome extra tens to Neighbor Jones? Jones, why not keep the money in town—in your own pocket? That is what the local merchant does with his.

Of course away back in 1875 there were no great mail-order houses with perfectly wonderful catalogs to be mailed to you for the asking; and there was not the splendid mail service we now have. Of course our grandfathers could not order from the great mail-order houses and save money, save much money too. Well, then that settles it; if grandfather never did we shouldn't. Just so in politics, we should always find out how grandfather voted and carefully vote the same way. It is too great a strain on the intellect to do anything in a new way—if your brain is weak. You know best. Be careful. Take no chances. There is the old beaten road. Keep in it. Stay with papa.

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"Long live the institutions of learning!"

By Joseph T. Shipley

SCOTT NEARING seems unduly optimistic over the schools.* He can hardly have the private schools in mind; save for the few "experimental" or "new" schools—that are still too vague to be effective—these are hotbeds of aristocratic snobbery.

The public schools, upon which he therefore must rely, are unfortunately in the hands of teachers who are not young, who are either actually old or held by fear, desire of promotion, or cynical indifference, in the old, worn grooves. Less than three percent of the New York City school teachers—presumably among the country's most progressive—possess that youthfulness of spirit which would bring them to join the Teachers Union. The many facts gathered by Upton Sinclair, together with those given earlier in this very volume, should have tempered the enthusiasm of Scott Nearing's hopeful close. Education, as Bernard Shaw seizes every chance to remark, has by no means proven its value for spiritual progress, for any growth save an increasing accumulation of comforts. Of these the masses may have continued to gather their proportionate gleanings, without any relative improvement of their condition through the ages.

The hopefulness of Scott Nearing is probably due to the fact that he is especially recalling, in building his volume around, a former teacher whom he devoutly admires. To the generation of his pupils Dr. Fatten must have been a revelation, but to teachers today his methods seem still questionable. The personality of Dr. Fatten was evidently powerful as well as kind; he was clear in his presentation of his viewpoint, quick to confess ignorance and to admit that his attitude had changed. Yet these very facts indicate that he revealed his attitude; by doing this he tended to influence the opinions of those students who admired him. The true teacher today, Professor Morris Cohen of City College for example, contents himself with starting the discussion and seeing that it keeps within the bounds of logic; he completely withholds his own opinions so that the student will have nothing to suggest in any way that to think, and can do nothing but struggle to learn how to think—to think, that is, for himself. This method will ultimately prove more successful for progress than propaganda, for the conservative forces in power have always greater resources and more effective control of propaganda. Only when we are taught how, not what, to think, will genuine spiritual progress be effected. Propaganda is more than Scott Nearing states, "the presentation of selected facts and of stereotyped conclusions in such a manner as to establish a mental habit or set in a given direction." The indication of the teacher's attitude is propaganda. "A

* EDUCATIONAL FRONTIERS. By Scott Nearing. New York: Scribner. \$1.50.

Scott Nearing "Unduly Optimistic" in New Book on Education

Careful weighing of the evidence, and a statement of the conclusion to which the evidence gives rise—which Scott Nearing declares "is all that is expected from any teacher"—is also propaganda. Nearing scornfully suggests that a teacher who does not present conclusions "stops talking when dangerous subjects are reached"; this very remark carries the implication that on "safe" subjects the conclusion given is the common opinion, yet when a subject is "dangerous," which means "disputed," any opinion offered by the teacher is prejudging

the matter for the student. Of course "life demands not only fact but also interpretation;" the teacher should of course insist that an interpretation be reached, but—it should be the pupil's effort, and the pupil's conclusion.

Nonetheless, Scott Nearing's volume is stimulating on various phases of education, especially the problem of the part the teacher should play in the life of the community, whether his voice should be raised outside the classroom against abuses his expert knowledge enables him to discover. Other teachers may find occasional points to dispute; they and all other readers will find much cause for indignation at conditions described, much stimulus to thought—and frequent desire for action. The fundamental question, "What can we do?" seems still largely unanswered.

ANDERSON FALLS SHORT

By V. F. Calverton

"DARK LAUGHTER" springs from the quaint atmospheric background of the Ohio and the Mississippi. Lovers lying under summer moons on the banks of the river; Negroes laughing, singing, dancing on the docks of the harbor; slow, deep waters, lonely and silent, "crawling down between the mud banks of an empire," evoke the enchantment of the exotic. The death of the river life, with its gaudiness and gaiety, marks the passing of civilization. In its place has come the age of speed, of fast-running trains, of industrialism.

In this drowsy, cotton-clothed milieu, with its eternal flow of ships, its corn and sugar-sown soil, the plan and plot of Anderson's fifth novel are laid. There are a fragrance and a freshness about this vivid picturing of the life and tradition of our southwestern territory, with its river-fed towns and cities that are now struggling with the gigantic problems of a new and startling age. The coming of the factories, the inhuman enslavement of the proletariat, is again a motif in the social theme of the work. As in his earlier novel, "Poor White," there is that lingering romantic regret for the disappearance of the day of the artisan, the time when manual skill was an art and men had pride in the things they made and shaped. The machinery of contemporary civilization has crushed the artisan and created the automaton. Modern science has annihilated the magic and spirituality of life, its deep-flowing emotionality and imagination, and substituted the rigid realities of a universe marked off in sterile mathematical patterns. It is this change that Sherwood Anderson deplors, and in the body of the work his attitude finds expression in soft, elegiac utterance.

In the foreword to "Mid-American Chants," Anderson's adventure into verse, we have a confession of creed that is singularly illuminating as a guide to an understanding of contemporary American literature—and of this novel "Dark Laughter":

"I do not believe that we people of Mid-Western America . . . have come to the time of song. To me it seems that song belongs with and has its birth in the memory of older things than we know. . . . In Middle America men are awakening. Like awkward and untrained boys we begin to turn toward maturity and with our awakening we hunger for song. . . . We do not sing, but mutter in the darkness."

This description should not confine itself to Mid-Western America, but the whole of our multiplying population, and it should include our prose as well as our poetry. Our literature is still in a stage of adolescence, hesitating and tremulous in the face of an approaching and dubious maturity. We have not yet grown up in thought. Industrialism set upon us with a haste from which we have not yet recovered. We are still bewildered by the miraculous change of two generations. Our land is wide and loose and crude. Its surface and substance are shifting and chaotic. This condition of our life is reflected in the character of our literature. It is reflected not only in the works of Sherwood Anderson, but also in those of Dreiser, Willa Cather, Westcott and Sinclair Lewis. We cannot escape from it. The formlessness, the chaos, the infantility of our literature are the products of this environment.

It is in this way that we can explain the formlessness of "Dark Laughter," its looseness of structure, its unlit-

*"Dark Laughter," by Sherwood Anderson. Doubt & Livelihood, New York.

ality of character portrayal, its limitedness of situation. From its fascinating social background flow fragments of pictures, radiant interpretations of nature, futile dreams of sex-thwarted men and women. But there is no artistic framework into which the respective parts can fit into an exquisite whole. The careful discrimination of episode, the meticulous elimination of the superfluous, characteristic of the great novels of Hardy, Flaubert and Turgenev are absent. There is no appreciation of the fact that the finest spontaneity in art is secured through the wisest exercise of restraint.

The narrative itself is uncloying of details. Bruce Dudley, a newspaper reporter, having deserted his wife, Bernice, because of their incompatibility of reaction, starts down the Mississippi in an open boat, seeking something, a felicity, that he himself can never define. He is everlastingly seeking this ever-elusive something, a poetic if not mystical contact with reality, let us say, that will rest his anxieties and tranquilize his perturbations. At length he lands in Old Harbor, Ind., secures work as a factory hand and for a time contents himself with conversations with Sponge Martin, a mechanic who has still retained his affection for tools and the beauty of manual creation. By a kind of intuitive compulsion, Aline, the wife of Fred Grey, the factory owner, and Bruce are drawn to one another. The thrill of this mutual affection results in a "new finding of themselves," a total rejuvenation of life-impulse. With child by Bruce, Aline in the dramatic finale, leaves Fred for her new lover. This dramatic climax is handled with skill, with feeling, but not with power. Done by a Hardy, a Zola, a Tolstoy, it might have been a masterpiece.

The character depiction is purely introspective. Here again Mr. Anderson is not versatile. Like Byron, he has created a type, perhaps himself, which changes in form but seldom in substance. Aline and Bruce are both characters seeking satisfactory sex-response and gratification. That they find it in themselves is the psychological solution to the novel. Sponge Martin, the mechanic, is the most original and striking figure in the book. Here is a picture of a proletarian painted with extraordinary sympathy and insight. Mr. Anderson must strike out for new types, however, plunge into new psychologies, if his characters are not to become stereotypes by repetition.

The comparison of "Dark Laughter" with the novels of Hardy, Zola, Flaubert and Turgenev is not unfair, since Mr. Anderson is the only contemporary American, aside from Theodore Dreiser, whose fiction in the past has deserved consideration beside that of European artists. And we must grow out of our state of provincial criticism! The point of perfection achieved by "Winesburg, Ohio," Sherwood Anderson has yet to surpass. "Dark Laughter" is an attempt, but not its achievement. It is brilliant in parts, often persuasively poetic, but never great. Unfortunately, it endeavors to soar on wooden wings.

Thomas, McKee, Kurtz at Bronx Free Fellowship

At the Bronx Free Fellowship, 1391 Boston Road, near 169th street, there will be a three cornered discussion on "The Issues of the Campaign," Sunday evening, November 1, at 8:15 o'clock. Norman Thomas will speak for the Socialist Party; the Democratic Party will be represented by Judge Joseph V. McKee, candidate for President of the Board of Aldermen, and the Republican speaker will be Irving Kurtz, candidate for City Judge. Rev. Leon Rosser Land will preside. There will be solos by Genevieve Kaufman, accompanied by Stanley Day. Admission free.

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SERGIE KONEKOV, SCULPTOR

By McAlister Coleman

His name is Sergei Konekov and he has come to this country to show us how his looming genius has interpreted in chiseled wood and marble the tragic spirit of the Slav. You may see his work on exhibition from now until November 1 at the Reinhardt Galleries on Fifth avenue, at Fifty-seventh street, and if there



TOLSTOI at 52, a statue carved in wood by Konekov

is in you a love for something new under the artistic sun, a seeking for deep spiritual values in modern sculpture, here is one exhibit you will not miss.

Konekov, who was born on the banks of the River Dnepr, south of Moscow fifty-two years ago, inherited his love for dark forests and the woods that grow in them from a long line of those who made their living by the hewing of wood. While he was but a youngster he absorbed the stories of the wood-nymphs and water-sprites and fairy folk who, the peasants believed, abounded in the forest that came to the edge of the clearing near his door and some of his most charming sculpture consists of the wooden reproductions he has made of these remembered myths.

His genius early recognized, Konekov was sent away to art school in Moscow and there the aged Tolstoy came and sat for a portrait for the excited young art student and talked with him about the necessity for a native Russian art free from European influence. Konekov's wooden statue of Tolstoy, aged, barefooted, in the peasant's garb the philosopher loved so well, is a stirring masterpiece, brooding almost divinely down from its pedestal.

He has done Dostoyevsky in chains on his way to Siberia and Lenin, a living, tense Lenin, making revolution in Moscow. And there is a striking reproduction of the head of Morris Hillquit, a charming study of the artist's beautiful young wife, some stunning nudes all by a way of showing Konekov's remarkable versatility.

Konekov is by no means without honor in his own country. Long since he has been hailed by the leading Russian art critics as the greatest of that tragic country's sculptors. But he is a new note in American art and a strangely stirring one.

FRANK D. WATERMAN'S RECORD

(Continued from Page 1)

for \$1.25 with an allowance of 20c for the old pen, leaving a margin of 90c on every pen, or 73c if we deduct the allowance. The holder sells for \$1.75, leaving a margin of \$1.32. No. 5 pens cost \$1.05 to produce 60c for the pen and 45c for the holder. These sell for \$5.00 retail and \$3.00 wholesale, leaving a margin of \$3.95 in the one case, or \$1.95 in the other or 37% and 13%, respectively. Separately, the pen-point sells for \$2.25, with an allowance of 50c for the old one, leaving a margin of \$1.55 without the allowance and \$1.15 with it. The holder sells at \$2.75 or at a margin of \$2.30. Add to this the protection against foreign importations of a high (Republican) duty on fountain pens of 6c per piece plus 40% their value. Is it any wonder why Waterman's profits mount? Is it at all astonishing that with the enjoyment of economic power to the full that he should decide to win political glory, too? Is it, therefore, surprising that two years ago he should have moved to New York City from Madison, New Jersey, where his residence had been? Now he is eligible to run as mayor. It matters little that a large proportion of his time is spent outside New York City, in Europe, in Florida and other parts of the United States. He is ready to remedy New York's ills anyway.

How the Profits Are Made

And how is it possible for one man to make such enormous profits? Chiefly through the exploitation of labor. He is vehemently anti-union. Seven or eight years ago he realized a demand for wage increases of the pen-grinders and the rubber turners' unions. Then when the men had returned to work he gradually weeded out the active members and the unions were broken up. His help is chiefly Christian Americans. There are few foreigners. Some Jews are employed to refute any charges of bigotry, but none ever obtain the higher positions. Negroes can only find employment as porters, with one notable exception, the window dresser at the New York store, who receives \$35.00 a week, after more than a decade's service, a low salary for the work done and the years of faithful work.

There are about 300 employees in the New York office and 800 in the Newark factory. The offices open at the unusual hour of 8:30 A. M. and close at 5 P. M., including Saturday, except during the month of April, when the Saturday closing hour is 3 P. M., and from May first to the first Saturday in September 1 P. M. This year, in view of the pending election, the 1 o'clock closing hour on Saturday has been extended through the month of September. Deductions for more than fifteen minutes' lateness per week are made. In the factory there is a 44-hour week, with straight time for overwork. Three quarters of an hour are permitted for lunch.

What is the compensation that these workers receive for producing the Waterman profits? The pen-grinders are the most highly skilled workers. Upon them depends the reputation of the pen. Theirs is the most fatiguing work of all. Their eyes undergo a fearful strain that often causes irreparable harm. What do these creators of perfectly ideal pens receive for their skill? Forty-five dollars per week. When they tried to organize seven or eight years ago their union was smashed. The rubber turners' wages are about twenty-five dollars weekly, while most of the other workers, chiefly girls, are paid \$16. After five years of service their salaries are generally increased to \$18.00 and they may advance themselves to as much as \$20 per week.

The ordinary office worker receives from \$16 to \$20, but those with long years of service behind them and no doubt many before them may receive

more, as the following examples illustrate:

Sex	Married	Years of Service	Salary	Position
Male	Yes	20 yrs.	\$33.00	Shipping clerk
"	"	18 yrs.	28.00	Clerical work
"	"	15 yrs.	28.00	Cashier
"	"	15 yrs.	24.00	Bookkeeper
"	"	9 yrs.	22.00	H'd of repairs

What induces human beings to be satisfied with such conditions, to remain with one firm almost literally for decades, to be fully aware of the increasing prosperity of their employers and yet not rebel? In the first place they glory in the name of L. E. Waterman. There is social prestige attached to an employee of a large corporation, particularly when it is widely known. Waterman's employees are not satisfied. They recognize a slave-driver when they see and experience one, but by a peculiar twist of the human mind the slave is compensated for his degrading status by the dignity of the master to whom he is attached.

But there is a second reason for the humility of Waterman's workers. He feeds them on the modern "welfare and loyalty" bunk. Employees contribute 10c a week towards a sick benefit fund and when they are ill receive \$5.00 per week during the period of illness. Then they are eligible to join two societies. One is the Ten Year Club, which offers membership to those who have passed the decade mark of service. While they continue in the employ of the L. E. Waterman Company the firm arranges a \$1,000 insurance policy for these members collectible at death. Every year the club holds a dinner to which each member contributes \$1.00. What a method of reducing labor turn-over, increasing the timidity of workers, putting a premium on dying in harness! The other association is the Twenty-One Year Club for those who have stood the test of endurance for two decades and a year. As a reward they receive \$1,000 outright, enough to make any old man happy in his old age. Compute what this means if it had been distributed weekly in the form of increased wages. It would have been exactly \$1 1/4c added to a worker's pay envelope every week over a period of twenty-one years. And for this men slave at \$30 and less for the best part of their lives.

Employees who are sick or convalescent are often made happy by an offer of Mr. Waterman to visit his hotel, the Fountain Inn, at Euclid, Florida. They do not pay anything, but they are expected and made to feel acutely the obligation to pick oranges on Waterman's plantation. True, they may send home to friends as much of the product of their labor as they please, but workers who accept the charitable offer of their employer never go into ecstasy in appreciation of their wonderful treatment.

Some years ago Waterman's ran a restaurant for their employees in their New York premises. Competition from other commercial establishments in the neighborhood made the venture unprofitable. It was not run on a cost basis, so it was abolished. In the Newark factory the restaurant still exists, affording an additional source of profit to the company.

Frank D. Waterman is directly responsible for the conditions we have described. He considers himself a huge success in handling labor. He thinks himself a model employer. No troubles from union labor! Only bamboozled workers! Rather discharge than increase wages. He has told young men in refusing them raises that they would never give the additional pay to their mothers but would only spend it on candy. He has been annoyed to hear his help getting ready at three minutes to five to leave the office—three minutes by actual consultation of his watch. He has acted like the monarchs of the eighteenth century who have come to be known as

JOB HARRIMAN, PIONEER, PASSES

SOCIALISTS and progressive trade unionists will grieve to learn of the death in Los Angeles of Job Harriman. Afflicted with tubercular trouble, Harriman had for many years been fighting for life and now the grim reaper has gathered him in.

Job Harriman was better known to the older generation of Socialists. For a number of years he served as Labor Secretariat in New York City and rendered valuable services to the trade unions. Prior to this period he had been one of the most influential speakers in California and upon his coming to New York his services were always in demand.

Harriman was one of the first to break with the S. L. P. in 1899 when that organization began its senseless and barren attacks upon the trade unions. In 1900 he was the candidate of the Social Democratic Party—the group that withdrew from the S. L. P.—for President, with Max Hayes of Cleveland for second place. Shortly after this nomination a conference was held with the Chicago Social Democratic Party and the two organizations united in nominating Debs and Harriman as their standard-bearers.

In a few years Harriman had to return to the more congenial climate of California where he again rendered valuable services to the movement. During the famous McNamara trial reaction feared that Harriman would be elected Mayor of Los Angeles and it was believed by many that this was one of the reasons why everything was done to induce the McNamaras to confess. That confession contributed much to insure the triumph of reaction is certain.

Job Harriman was a fine character and devoted to the Cause that has inspired millions of the world's toilers. The movement suffers by the loss of such a man.

When informed of Harriman's death, Morris Hillquit said:

"To the new generation of Socialists the name of Job Harriman probably does not mean much, but to those who have known him in the best years of his activities the news of his death will come with a feeling of profound grief. Harriman was one of the truest and noblest figures produced by the Socialist movement of the United States. As a young man, full of faith and enthusiasm, he threw himself into the Socialist movement with every fibre of his intense existence and young and enthusiastic he remained to his last hour in spite of the fatal illness which undermined and finally destroyed his body."

"As one of the pioneer builders of American Socialism he will always occupy a prominent place in the history of our movement."

"As a man of rare and magnetic eloquence and contagious optimism, as an indomitable fighter and true comrade, his lovable personality will always live in the faithful memory of those who were privileged to know him well."

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Our Own G. A. R.'s

Nobody Loves Us—
Except the Politicians

OUT in a little Mid-West town where we were once condemned to spend a year, two gnarled and withered veterans of the Civil War were wont to sun their ancient limbs on the spittle-stained courthouse steps. And they would put their old heads together and mumble through toothless gums about Shiloh and Antietam and Lookout Mountain and the days of their glorious youth when they were wearers of the blue and "fit the rebels to a standstill." The burden of their refrain was "battles long ago."

It is easy to excuse old age for garrulous reminiscence. If we were members of the Grand Army of the Republic we would doubtless do the same. But for any man under fifty to dwell continuously in the past is unhealthy, to say the least.

Now all this leads to the fact that of late we have run into a large number of comrades who seem to have formed a sort of G. A. R. branch of the Socialist Party, although few of them are over fifty.

We wonder if you have any in your community, those comrades, we mean, who sit around and sigh for the good old days of 1917 when they rolled up a majority of five thousand (count them) votes for Comrade Whozis and when Comrade Whats Hisname swept the Eighth District, with bands, with parades, with banners, with banquets.

During the New York campaign we have hardly gone to a street meeting no matter what size, without having one of these G. A. R.'s hurry over to us and say:

"You don't call this a meeting, do you? Why, comrade, in 1917 that street was so packed that traffic was stopped both ways and the police went crazy. You should have been around."

Well, we happened to have been around in 1917 and we have managed to survive the storm and drang of those days. In fact, we are in such good shape that we are willing to sit up and take a few more shots of that success dope. Even a victory katzenjammer doesn't last us eight years.

Here and now we serve solemn notice that although we are of the most peaceful disposition, and wouldn't harm a fly, unless it happened to be a fly cop, we will assault with intent to maim the next comrade who comes up to us and says, "Oh, but you should see what we did here in 1917."

The thing to do with these G. A. R.'s, girls and boys, is to take them out to the nearest burial ground, dig a grave for them and fire off a military salute of eighteen guns over their bodies.

As Wendell Phillips once advised his Harvard colleagues, "Sit not like the figure on our coins, forever looking backward." Forget how good you were. Jim Jeffries was once the world's heavyweight champion, and where is Jim now? Remember the time when Fatty Arbuckle was the world's leading comedian?

While conditions have changed to be sure since the embattled days of 1917, there's plenty to be done right now in 1925, and it will never be done at all if we all sit around and sigh for past glories.

So that's that, and we will now tell you about what happened to our campaign banner with our name on it in big letters that we spent so much time and jack getting strung up across the street. Do you remember the day of the big wind, with the rain, with the tornadoes? Well, two days before that, having started in to argue with the banner people about a month previous, we had just got the banner up. Right down the street was a Republican banner and a Democratic banner telling how much the Republican and Democratic candidates love the dear workingman.

Along came the wind and the rain and beat upon the banners. Blam! A great soggy mass of our banner comes of a sudden down, kerpump, upon the astonished heads of two passersby who had just made up their minds to vote for us, no matter if they had to go to jail for it.

After they had emerged with furious struggles from the banner's soggy folds they turned and ran at full speed straight for Republican headquarters to sign up as campaign workers for our G. O. P. opponent. And all the while the Republican and Democratic banners were floating securely in the gale.

Which confirms our belief that God is good to fools, drunken men and members of the Republican Party.

Even if God doesn't love us any more, we seem to have made a lot of friends this week. Friends among the professional politicians in our district. Somehow we have managed to keep the fact that we are a rival candidate a secret from these glad-handers and as a result we are smothered with kindness. They come up and ask us about the kiddies. We presume they mean kitties, for the only evidences of child life in our family to date have been contributed by Isabel, our black cat. Anyhow, when we tell them that things are jake in the nursery they seem quite cheered up about it and offer us a cigar and tell us that we are a credit to the Old Man and the Republican Party and why don't we come around to headquarters once in a while and meet the boys and have a quiet little game of friendly pool?

But every now and then just a teeny-weeny hint of suspicion comes over us. All our conservative friends are constantly saying, "The trouble with you Socialists is that you are always suspicious of the motives of the capitalists, always criticizing, never building up." And we struggle as hard as we can against being critical of anyone and shout with Browning, "God's in His Heaven, he's all right with the world." But try as we will, the fact that it's only one week a year that we ever lay eyes on these old-party pals of ours and that is the week before the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, keeps us tossing on our pillow fighting off the horrid specter of doubt that hovers over us.

McAlister Coleman.

-:- The Communist Manifesto -:-
THE HISTORY OF SOCIALIST THOUGHT

By HARRY W. LAIDLER, Ph. D.

MODERN industry has converted the small shop into the great factory. The workers are crowded together, enslaved by the capitalists and by the machines alike. With the development of machinery, women's labor gradually supersedes men's labor. As soon as the worker receives his wages in cash, he is set upon by other members of the bourgeoisie—the landlord, the shopkeeper, etc.

Disappearance of Middle Class

The lower strata of the middle class—the small tradesmen, the shopkeepers, the handicraftsmen, the peasants, etc.—all sink gradually into the proletariat, partly because they cannot compete with their small capital against the large capitalists, and partly because their specialized skill is rendered worthless by new methods of production. "Thus the proletariat is recruited from all classes of the population."

Organization of Workers

The working class goes through various stages of development. From its birth it carries on a struggle with the capitalist class. At first that struggle is conducted by the individual worker, then by the work people in the factory, then by the operatives in one trade, in one locality. The contest is at first waged against the machinery as such, and much is destroyed. They are enlisted by the bourgeoisie in the beginning of their career in a fight against absolute monarchy. Machinery tends to obliterate distinctions of labor and nearly everywhere reduces wages to the same low level. Their livelihood becomes even more precarious. Collisions between them and the capitalists assume even more the character of collisions between two classes. "Thereupon the workers begin to form combinations (trade unions) against the bourgeoisie; they club together in order to keep up the rate of wages; they form permanent associations in order to make provision beforehand for these occasional revolts. Here and there the contest breaks out in riots."

The workers have occasional victories. Their unions become more expansive. Their growth is aided by the increased means of communication. The struggle becomes a national one. It also becomes political in its nature.

Labor Parties Emerge

The proletarians form a political party. The party is continually upset as a result of competition between themselves. "But it ever rises up again, stronger, firmer, mightier. It compels legislative recognition of particular interests of the workers by taking advantage of the divisions among the bourgeoisie itself. The capitalists, involved in contests with other capitalists of their own and other countries, are often compelled to appeal to the workers for help. In so doing the ruling class 'supplies the proletariat with its own elements of political and general education; in other words, it furnishes the proletariat with weapons for fighting the bourgeoisie.'"

Proletarianization of Other Classes

Further, entire sections of the ruling classes are precipitated into the working class or are at least threatened in their conditions of existence. "These also supply the proletariat with fresh elements of enlightenment and progress."

"Finally, in times when the class struggle nears the decisive hour, the process of dissolution going on within the ruling class—in fact, within the whole range of an old society—assumes such a violent, glaring character that a small section of the ruling class cuts itself adrift and joins the revolutionary class, the class that holds the future in its hands. Just as, therefore, at an earlier period, a section of the nobility went over to the bourgeoisie, so now a portion of the bourgeoisie goes over to the proletariat and, in particular, a portion of the bourgeois ideologists, who have raised themselves to the level of comprehending theoretically the historical movements as a whole."

Labor the Only Revolutionary Class

Of all the classes that face the capitalists, the proletariat alone is the really revolutionary class. Other classes—the small manufacturer, the peasant, etc.—finally disappear, fighting the while against the bourgeoisie to save themselves from extinction. They are reactionary, as they try to roll back the wheel of history. Of revolutionary, they are so on account of their impending transfer to the proletariat. They defend their present but their future interests. "The social scum, that passively rotting mass thrown off by the lowest layers of old society, may, here and there, be swept into the movement by a proletarian revolution; its conditions of life, however, prepare it far more for the part of a bribed tool of reactionary intrigue."

Movement of Immense Majority

The proletariat is without property. Modern subjection to capital has stripped him of every trace of national character. "Law, morality, religion, are to him so many bourgeois prejudices, behind which lurk in ambush just as many bourgeois interests." When other classes got the upper hand, they sought to subject society to their domination. The workers, however, "cannot become masters of the productive forces of society, except by abolishing their own previous mode of appropriation. They have nothing of their own to secure and fortify. . . . All previous historical movements were movements of minorities, or in the interest of minorities. The proletarian movement is a self-conscious, independent movement of the immense majority."

dent movement of the immense majority. The proletariat, the lowest stratum of our present society, cannot stir, cannot raise itself up without the whole superincumbent strata of official society being sprung into the air."

The struggle of the worker is at first a national struggle. "The proletariat of each country must, of course, first of all settle matters with its own bourgeoisie." It later becomes international. "We traced," write the authors, "the more or less veiled civil war, raging within existing society up to the point where that war breaks out into open revolution, and where the violent overthrow of the bourgeoisie lays the foundation for the sway of the proletariat."

Increasing Misery of Labor

The condition of oppressed and oppressor cannot continue unless the oppressor assures to the oppressed certain conditions under which it can assure the continuance of its slavish existence. The serf, under serfdom, raised himself to membership in the commune. The petty bourgeoisie under feudalism managed to develop into the bourgeois.

"The modern laborer, on the contrary, instead of rising with the progress of industry, sinks deeper and deeper below the conditions of his own class. He becomes a pauper, and pauperism develops more rapidly than population and wealth. And here it becomes evident that the bourgeoisie is unfit any longer to be the ruling class in society, and to impose its conditions of existence upon society as an overriding law. It is unfit to rule, because it is incompetent to assure an existence to its slave within his slavery, because it cannot help letting him sink into such a state that it has to feed him, instead of being fed by him."

Capitalists Produce Their Own Gravediggers

The essential condition of the existence of the capitalist class is the formation and increase of capital. The condition for capital is wage labor. Wage labor cannot exist without competition between laborers. The development of modern capital brings labor together into combinations, therefore cutting "from under its feet the very foundation on which the bourgeoisie produces and appropriates products. What the bourgeoisie therefore produces, above all, are its own gravediggers. Its fall and the victory of the proletariat are equally inevitable."

Relation of Communists to Working Class

After thus prophesying the downfall of capitalism and the supremacy of the producing class, Marx and Engels turn a section devoted to the relation of the workers to the communists or socialists. The authors insist that the communists or socialists are part of the working class, and deny any idea of isolation.

"The Communists do not form a separate party opposed to other working-class parties."

"They have no interest separate and apart from those of the proletariat as a whole."

"They do not set up any sectarian principles of their own, by which to shape and mold the proletarian movement."

French Bank Strike Ends in Compromise

The strike of many thousand French bank clerks, which lasted fifty days and seriously handicapped the floating of the Cailaux "fixed value" loan, due to the banks' refusal to allow the strikers to do Government work while not handling regular business, has ended in a compromise under which the workers get much less than their original demands. In the large banks work was resumed on the basis of the Protocol of Aug. 31, the chief points of which are the reinstatement of all clerks, the fixing of a minimum wage for all categories over 23 years when the usual increase in salaries is made at the end of the year, the payment of a heating bonus for the winter months of this year, and conferences with clerks' delegations on all questions touching the staff. These delegations are to be composed of members of the trade union who are in the employ of the respective banks. In a manifesto published by the national strike headquarters, it is affirmed that the conflict ended with a fine moral success, demonstrating the solidarity of the workers.

Belgian Metal Workers Spoil Bosses' Scheme

The six-weeks strike of the 60,000 Belgian metal workers has ended in victory. The employers, who insisted obstinately on their wage cut of 5 per cent, have given way. Work was resumed on the former terms, with a 2½ per cent wage cut for the first six days only. This victory of the metal workers has wrecked the scheme of the employers to force through a gradual reduction of wages in all industries. As was pointed out by the president of the National Committee of the metal workers at the close of the final meeting, the victory of the Belgian metal workers will have international repercussions. The strike in the iron foundries is still going on.

"The Communists are distinguished from other working class parties by this only: 1—In the national struggles of the proletarians of the different countries, they point out and bring to the front the common interests of all the proletariat, independently of all nationality. 2—In the various stages of development which the struggle of the working class against the bourgeoisie has to pass through, they always and everywhere represent the interests of the movement as a whole. They are 'the most advanced and resolute section of the working classes of every country, that section which pushes forward all others; on the other hand, theoretically, they have over the great mass of the proletariat the advantage of clearly understanding the line of march, the conditions and the ultimate general results of the proletarian movement.'"

"The immediate aim of the communists is the same as that of all the other proletarian parties: formation of the proletariat into a class, overthrow of the bourgeois supremacy, conquest of the power by the proletariat."

The conclusions of the communists are not based on ideas discovered by a universal reformer, but spring from an historical movement going on under our very eyes.

Answers Charges Against Communists

The remainder of the section takes up one by one the charges hurled at the communists. "Communism does not intend to deprive any man of the power to appropriate the products of society, but merely 'of the power to subjugate the labor of others by means of such appropriations.' The capitalist bemoans the loss of culture resulting from a producer's regime, but capitalist culture for the enormous majority 'is a mere training to act as a machine.' The communists are accused of desiring community of women, but their whole point is merely the abolition of 'the status of women as mere instruments of production.' "For the rest, it is self-evident that the abolition of the present system of production must bring with it the abolition of the community of women springing from that system, i. e., of prostitution, both public and private."

National Antagonisms Between Peoples Vanishing

Communists are reproached for desiring to abolish countries and nationalities. "The workingmen have no country. We cannot take from them what they do not possess. Since the proletariat must first of all acquire political supremacy, must rise to be the leading class in the nation, it is, so far, itself national, though not in the bourgeois sense of the word. National differences and antagonisms between peoples are daily more and more vanishing, owing to the development of the bourgeoisie, to freedom of commerce, to the world market, to uniformity in the mode of production and in the conditions of life corresponding thereto. The supremacy of the proletariat will cause them to vanish still faster. . . . In proportion as the exploitation of one individual by another is put an end to, the exploitation of one nation by another will also be put an end to. In proportion as the antagonism between classes within the nation vanishes, the hostility of one nation to another will come to an end."

PINKERTONS SEEK TO BALK BANK CLERK UNION

CHICAGO.—Every bank in Chicago is being offered the aid of the Pinkerton private detective agency to prevent the spread of the Bank Clerk's union, which now has members in 10 Chicago banks and has at least one institution organized 100 percent. Eager profitably to serve the bankers, out of whom they had scared stiff fees in the brave days of the red menace following the war, the private detective boys are now trying to pick up more business by brandishing the dangers of trade unionism before the financiers.

The Pinkerton game consisted of sending to the bankers memorandum on the Illinois State Federation of Labor convention resolution in favor of unionizing bank clerks. With the memo was inclosed an offer to cooperate with the banks in meeting the situation.

Loose Screws and Nuts

IF SOME fellow used a life saving belt as a parachute, you wouldn't blame it on the belt if he broke his neck; would you? And if another guy lathered his face with the razor and shaved himself with the scotch, that wouldn't be anything against razors and scotchs, would it? You'd simply set these fellows down as being cracked in the beanery and let it go at that. But do you know that you and I and the rest of us are doing crazier things than these other nuts and think nothing about it? In fact, thinking nothing about things is our specialty. Else, how come that we use labor-saving devices to make us work more? Do you get me? No?

Well, I didn't imagine for a second that the bald statement of an obvious fact would go home at the first crack, so let me explain the obvious.

Gilbert and Pogue, two scientists who were hired by the Smithsonian Institute, to tabulate the visible supply of loose screws in this enlightened democracy, claim that every man, woman and child has thirty slaves working for them, which means one hundred and fifty slaves per family. (Loud and prolonged suffers.)

Well, wait, can't you? The slaves these gentlemen are talking about are not like the black slaves your grandad didn't own "befo' the war." They are steam, electricity, water power and machinery. In short, they are the labor-saving devices which litter up every nook and corner of this great nation. Now the purpose of labor-saving devices, as everybody should know—and nobody does—is to save labor. But do they? Friends and fellow inmates, they do nothing of the kind. At no time in the history of our fool race have men worked harder than they do now. Everybody is bustling, hustling and go-getting at top speed with the exception of the idle rich, and they kill themselves trying to find new ways of killing time. But not only do our boasted labor-saving devices force us to work harder than ever before. They even make us work harder than the dumb brutes who haven't got a single tool outside those that nature gave them as an aid in the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness.

Take the robin for an illustration. What labor-saving device has he besides a keen ear, a pair of sharp eyes and a long bill? He hops around your lawn—on which he don't pay rent or tax. He cocks his head to one side listening to a fool worm who tries to get into high society. A quick peck and the climber wriggles in the bread basket of Mr. Robin. The meal is over and neither check to pay nor dishes to wash. Call him a dumb brute if you will, but please remember that without a single labor-saving device this bird makes a good living, raises and educates five or six young ones every year, goes south for the winter and north for the summer. He is his own boss, does as he pleases. Every day is pay day and play day. In short, he's "free as a bird" and "happy as a lark"—which is also a bird.

Now, how about you birds? Suppose you live in Chicago or any other of our pro-hysteria cliff dwelleries. You are surrounded by all the labor-saving devices that were invented since Cain made a stone ax to brain his brother Abel. In short, you are one of those one hundred and ten million free-born slave owners who has thirty slaves toiling for him. So you are jerked out of the arms of Morpheus by a six-bit alarm clock (labor-saving device) at five a. m. in the morning. You poke a quarter into the gas meter (labor-saving device), grab a doughnut (dough-saving device), chase for the street car (walk-saving device), hang on a strap (space-saving device), punch a time clock (straw boss-saving device), and for the balance of the day you perform the endless series of twists, jerks, spasms and Saint Vitus variations demanded by this particular machine you serve (heavy on the serve).

Labor-saving devices—tell it to Sweeney. All that we machine piggy wiggys ever got out of them is more work, worry and weariness.

In order to fully understand the slave driving proclivities of labor-saving devices, I must make a brief excursion into the realm of economics. Put on your thinking caps. Deep stuff is coming. To start with, what is the purpose of industry? "To supply human wants."

Wrong. The purpose of industry is to make profit, invest the profits in labor-saving devices for the acquisition of more profits and so on.

Now the usual way of making profit, is to produce the greatest possible quantity of goods at the lowest possible cost and sell it at the highest possible price to somebody not yet revealed. And, in order to make goods cheap and in undoggy quantities, we must have labor-saving devices, for the party who makes the most for the least, grabs the plums. Thus there starts a race for labor-saving devices somewhat of the same nature as the race for killing devices by which one nation tries to out-kill the other. Every time a new gun—I mean labor-saving device, is invented, whole batteries or generations of similar devices are thrown on the junk heap and new ones are installed.

For instance, let's say that I, having a generous supply of loose screws in my head, go into the screw manufacturing business. I have machines that turn out 2,000 screws per minute. By and by I discover that my competitor in the screw line has machines that produce 3,000 screws per minutes. So I scrap my machines and get new ones that turn out 4,000 per minute. No sooner said and done, when my competitor buys machines that turn out 5,000 per minutes.

In the meantime, the market is clogged with screws. So I turn loose a swarm of salesmen to sell my screws. So does my competitor to sell his screws. I add to my sales force. So does he. I advertise my screws. He follows suit. I go him one better. By and by it costs more to sell screws than to make screws. What the race for improved labor-saving devices is not eating up is devoured by selling and advertising campaigns. In the end, the waste and fury of competition increases the price of screws so that less of them are used. Thereupon, equipment and man power are thrown in idleness and there are too many screws, screw-makers and screw factories just as there is too much coal, too many miners and too many mines.

Thus the slave has become the master. The thirty servants that you, I and the rest of the nuts are supposed to have working for us, lash us from workhouse to heartbreakhouse and bughouse. While our industrial plants are overflowing with labor-saving devices, our asylums are overflowing with nuts, and our penal institutions with criminals, which means a different sort of nuts.

Everybody is hell-bent on doing something or someone. Everybody is striving, slaving, scheming to beat everybody else. Drive yourself. Drive others. Get ahead. Find work. If you can't find it, make work. Work for the night is coming. Work and save. Save and work. Brag that you work day and night. Brag that you haven't had a day off in years. Brag that you started work at the age of nine and that you are still at it at the age of seventy.

Never mind peace and tranquility. Forget beauty, song and play. Forget flowers, birds, and murmuring brooks. Forget May days, love and youth. Forget life itself. Hark! the machine is calling for the merry race. Turn your hearts into force pumps. Convert

(Continued on page 7.)

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:- A MODERN DON QUIXOTE :-

By HENRY HARRISON

EVERY now and then there appears on the surface of the earth another Don Quixote who is eager to combat the windmills of adventure. In such a day as this it is indeed astonishing that a Don Quixote comes to life. Such a man of fortune was Sergeant Sam Dreben, the Fighting Jew, who died the other day in Hollywood.

Dreben could not have found adventure in an editor's office, nor could he have encountered it in a factory. He doubtless could have toiled in a fur shop for years without ever having felt that he and adventure had been the closest of friends. Dreben's spirit wanted change. It longed for battle, the kind of battle that is marked with excitement. And Sam Dreben would not have found anything to become excited about in the ordinary run of life. So the Russian youth became a soldier not only in the regular sense of the word, but a soldier in the spirit of adventure.

The Adventures of One Who Sought Excitement

Sam Dreben was born in Russia. To be sure, that much discussed country is precisely the place where excitement and adventure ought to run hand in hand. At any rate, it was either too adventurous a country for Sam Dreben, or it was not quite adventuresome enough, for at the significant age of 20 Dreben came to town. The Russian youth had left his native land for these grand and glorious United States.

To the Army For Adventure

Probably the very first question that entered Sam's head as he landed in the city was this: "Now, how am I going to get adventure?" So Sam looked about him. And what did he find? He found that the United States army was in need of soldiers. Sam Dreben signed his name, and joined the army. Here, he must have thought to himself, is a chance for me to participate in a

life of excitement, a life of romance, a life of life. And so the redoubtable Sam Dreben became a member of the American army, and later made his bow in the Philippines, where he saw regular service.

Perhaps the Philippines were much too calm for Sam Dreben. At all events, he went to China with his regiment, and participated in the defense of Peking. In the meantime, those adjectives "picturesque, romantic, dauntless" were lending themselves to the person of Sam Dreben. And Sam was having the time of his life.

Again the call of adventure charmed the blood of this young Russian-American. Dreben joined the model of a Richard Harding Davis character, General Lee Christman, then in Honduras. Variety was the spice of Dreben's life, for he took a role in the Madero revolt against Diaz in Mexico, and

later joined the forces of that celebrated Mexican bandit, Mr. Villa.

Do not think for one moment that Mr. Dreben entered Mr. Villa's army because he was in sympathy with the Mexican outlaw. Far from it. Mr. Dreben, as I have already pointed out, was a free-lance soldier of fortune. Excitement was the thing for which he searched, and if Mr. Dreben could find adventure in a bandit army, why, then, Mr. Dreben saw to it that he became a disciple of the aforementioned group.

Some time later, General Pershing (of whom you may have heard) led a punitive expedition against Villa. Do you think that Mr. Dreben continued to engage himself to Mr. Villa? If you do, you had better change your mind, whether you are a woman or not. For Mr. Dreben, soldier of fortune that he might be, was an American, and he bade au revoir to Mr. Villa, joining General Pershing in his battle against the Mexican bandit.

In all likelihood, there was not a single war in which Sam Dreben did not participate, excluding, of course, those engagements that came before his time. Wherever there was adventure, there you were positive to find Sam Dreben. He should have been a padlock inspector. At any rate, this eager spirit considered it an excellent idea to enter the World War. Mr. Dreben was only a little over 40 years of age at the time, so you see that he was still an adventurous boy. He personified youth.

A Successful Day's Work

As a matter of course, Sergeant Sam Dreben had to make his name a little firmer in the minds of adventure-lovers. One of his greatest exploits, one that won for him the Distinguished Service Cross, occurred in October, 1918. This Fighting Jew was authorized to act at the head of a small detachment of volunteers (note: volunteers; and Sam Dreben at their head!) who were to dislodge a German blocking force. To make a story as short as possible, Mr. Dreben emerged from the fray with four machine guns, two prisoners, and all of his men (not one wounded), leaving behind no less than fifty-eight departed Germans. Mr. Dreben must have smiled on that day.

To be sure, Sergeant Dreben not only received the Distinguished Service Cross, he had to get the Medaille Militaire, the Croix de Guerre with Palms, and an Italian decoration. As a matter of fact, General Pershing "honored him by inviting him to American headquarters in Paris as his guest, and on one occasion, referred to him as the finest soldier and one of the bravest men I ever knew."

When the World War terminated, Mr. Dreben became lonesome for adventure. So what did he do to appease his longing? He merely figured in the attempted kidnapping of Felipe, "Little Phil" Alguin, a notorious Los Angeles murderer, who was hiding himself in Mexico at the time.

But time and tide wait for no man, and Sergeant Sam Dreben became ill. At the age of 47, this soldier of fortune who had fought on scores of battlefields, went West. After collapsing in a doctor's office while undergoing treatment, he died on the following day. According to the coroner's inquest, however, it was revealed that he had died by accident, his nurse having erroneously treated him with medicine.

And so there passed a glorious figure. When the roll call of adventures is called in the other land, there will be heard the names of D'Artagnan, Don Quixote, the Count of Monte Cristo, and many others, but also there will be the name of Sam Dreben, the Fighting Jew.

:- Sparks and Flashes :-

SO, you want to know something about the Ypsels, eh? Well, I am happy to inform you. The Ypsels, bless them, are the Young People's Socialist League. Ranging between 14 and 25 years of age, these young rebels are banded together in junior and senior circles or branches. They are composed of high school boys and girls and young shop, store or office employees, many of whom go to evening schools. Some of them are ardent little Socialists while others are merely the friends of Socialists and sympathizers. These youngsters generally meet in our Socialist Party club rooms, usually rent free, and they bring the life, laughter and boundless enthusiasm of youth into our midst. They... pardon me a moment... Say, will you young devils please cut out that racket in there. Suffering cats! I can hardly hear my own voice. Stop that running around the room and that yelling!

Let's see, what was I about to say?

... oh, yes, we older Socialists must not neglect the young. Newer and younger blood must constantly pour into our ranks to keep us ever youthful. Youth is a joyous adventure, its energy limitless; its enthusiasm for any undertaking cannot be measured by any instrument yet invented. No movement on earth can live or progress without youth. Its dynamic energies must be guided along constructive channels... excuse me again, please... Aw, don't stand on those chairs. Get off them, quickly, do you hear? Look at the pile of lumber in the rear of the room. That used to be chairs! You've busted enough already. You kids will have to behave if you want to remain in here.

As I was saying—youth is indispensable to any movement that expects to move. The worldwide Socialist and Labor movement recognizes this fact. Furthermore, our brutal, individualistic and competitive environment offers little but illusions to the young. Our educational system falsifies life and promotes ideals that are narrow, chauvinistic and unwholesome. Its discipline smacks of militarism. The ideals of world brotherhood, universal peace, international concord and cooperation are presented to our young folks either as an impractical scheme, a religion or else as a wild Bolshevik conspiracy. Despite these pernicious influences, youth triumphs. It defies conservatism. It is inspired by progressive ideals, constructiveness, tolerance and the love of social harmony... just a moment... For Christmas sake, leave that piano alone. Damn it, you ruffians have already put five keys out of commission! Stop that pounding, do you hear! Go home and practice on a washboard.

Harmony... I think I mentioned that, didn't I? Well, youth is also activity personified. That effervescent, tumultuous energy that overflows in most normal youngsters is transmuted into constructive service in the Young People's Socialist League. Of course, like all young folks, they do devote a considerable amount of time and energy to just sociability—dances, singing, hikes and general hell raising—and our Ypsels do let loose occasionally. If they didn't they would not be young folk. But, bless them, they do the most useful work in our movement. We simply cannot do without them in our campaigns. These youngsters carry out the platforms to the street corners and act as chairmen. Yes, they often make remarks and wise cracks that we have to correct or repudiate—but, we older ones also make breaks... Well, thank goodness, speeches quickly evaporate... history records only the

great orations. Then there is the work of distributing leaflets and handbills and throw-aways to advertise our many meetings, and our Ypsels do that work! Who else would do it? And they address envelopes, fold and insert the letters, literature and... pardon me a moment... I thought so! You imbeciles!... it is just a waste of time, stamps and money! You young idiots are putting the Jewish letters into the Italian envelopes and you've got the stamps stuck on the southeast corners. Hell, unless somebody watches you every minute, you do more damage than you are worth!

Now, as I was saying, our movement cannot progress without devoted workers, practical idealists and pep, and the Young People's Socialist League is all that and more. Its work is our harvest, its energy our inspiration. The Socialist Commonwealth is our goal, its achievement our duty. Many of us veterans may not live to taste the fruits of victory, but these youngsters will. They will witness and participate in the hectic transition from this abominable capitalist system to the coming social order. These youths will assist in ushering in the era of collectivism, the end of wars, strikes, strife and brutality... excuse me, again... for heaven's sake stop that fighting... hey, you, let go of that boy's ear... what in heck is the matter with you... clear out of these rooms or we will chuck the whole gang of you down those stairs!

You must forgive me... let me see, what was I about to say... oh, yes, about the coming civilization, the dawn of a new era, of peace and tranquility. In the meantime... but... well, and... gosh, I am so rattled, so mixed up... well, I will tell you more about the Ypsels some other time.

Our campaign in this Big Barg is nearing the Grand Finish. It's been a long time since we Socialists have put up such a lively contest. It compelled attention secured publicity and gained respect and admiration. Our organization was small altogether too pitifully small, to have taken advantage of our splendid opportunities. There were some slackers, we are sorry to say, but the majority of our comrades did their best, their finest. This campaign will live in our memories along with the whirlwind campaign of 1917.

What a loyal, untiring and hopeful few hundred men and women can do is truly inspiring. This

Campaign bears eloquent testimony to that fact. What we can do in the near future when we will be thousands again is the hope and dream that keeps us giving. Our standard bearers, Comrades Thomas, Beardsley and Solomon, did heroic noble and enduring work. Never was our philosophy and platform presented with better genius nor with greater effectiveness than with these three musketeers at the head of our ranks. Thanks to these comrades, especially Norman Thomas, we commanded the attention and respect due to a genuine opposition party—A real menacing, battling Third Party.

"I would rather win with Thomas and 'walk in' with Thomas, even though his name does not begin with a W. This is because I think with Thomas and I am thrilled with Thomas at the thought that those who think and those who toil will some day win—the world."

ANNA RAPPORT.

We know just enough psycho-analysis to understand the subconscious operations of the minds of both the linotype and the proofreader on this paper to appreciate what's going on when both of these gentlemen changed our phrase "the cost of living" into the "cost of loving." They had us saying, in last week's issue, "A reduction in the cost of loving need not be followed by a reduction in wages." You are right, gentlemen. That is not what we said; nevertheless, you are right. And here is wishing the best of luck to both of you, and give our regards to the ladies, also.

August Claessens

Conference for Purcell Meeting Set for Nov. 1

The preliminary conference for the organization of the mass meeting to welcome A. A. Purcell, President of the International Federation of Trade Unions, has set the date of the first regular conference for Sunday afternoon, November 1 at 3 p. m. at Beethoven Hall, 210 East 5th St., New York City.

N. Y. JOINT COUNCIL CAP MAKERS

Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers' International Union.

OFFICE: 210 EAST 5TH STREET
Phone: Orchard 0800-1-3

The Council meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

JACOB ROBERTS, Sec'y-Organizer,
S. HERSHKOWITZ, M. GELLER,
Organizers.

OPERATORS, LOCAL 1
Regular Meetings every 1st and 3rd Saturday.
Executive Board meets every Monday.

CUTTERS, LOCAL 2
Meetings every 1st and 3rd Thursday.
Executive Board meets every Monday.

All Meetings are held in the
Headgear Workers' Lyceum
(Beethoven Hall)
210 East 5th Street.

Workmen's Sick & Death Benefit Fund

OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Organized 1884

Main Office: 9 SEVENTH STREET, New York City

NUMBER OF MEMBERS—December 31, 1924:
55,830

349 BRANCHES—98 in the State of New York.

TOTAL ASSETS—Dec. 31, 1924: \$2,249,952.89

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Claims: \$12,285,261.49.

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UNION DIRECTORY

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

BRICKLAYERS' UNION

Office: 30 EAST 84TH STREET LOCAL 34 Telephone Lenox 4880
Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening in the Labor Temple
THOMAS PORTER, Rec. Secretary THOMAS CAHILL, President
EDWARD DUNN, Fin. Secretary

BRICKLAYERS' UNION

Office & Headquarters, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 818 Willoughby Ave. Phone 4621 Stagg
Office open daily except Mondays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Regular Meetings every Tuesday Evening
WILLIAM WENGERT, President CHARLES PFLAUM, Fin. Sec'y
VALENTINE BUMB, Vice-President JOHN TIMMONS, Treasurer
HENRY ARMESINGER, Rec. Sec'y ANDREW STREIT, Bus. Agent

United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America

LOCAL UNION 488
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING at 408 East 160th Street
OFFICE: 501 EAST 161ST STREET, Telephone Melrose 5674
THOMAS DALTON, President CHAS. H. BAUMIER, Bus. Agent
HARRY P. EILERT, Fin. Sec'y JOHN CLARK, Rec. Sec'y

Carpenters and Joiners of America

Local Union 388
4215 Third Avenue, corner Tremont Avenue
Regular meetings every Monday evening
Walter Anderson, President Bert Post, Rec. Secretary James Dugan, Fin. Sec'y
Victor Sault, Vice-President Joseph Vanderpool, Treas. Chas. Noble, Business Agent
Board of Trustees—Jos. Hess, Louis Schmidt, E. Glew

Carpenters and Joiners of America

LOCAL UNION No. 808
Headquarters in the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 818 Willoughby Avenue
Office: Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 818 Willoughby Avenue
except Thursday. Regular meetings every Monday evening
JOHN HALKETT, President SYDNEY PEARCE, HENRY COOK, Treasurer
FRANK HOFFMAN, Vice-President JOHN THALER, CHARLES FRIEDELL, Business Agent

DOCK AND PIER CARPENTERS

LOCAL UNION 1456, UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS AND JOINERS
OF AMERICA Madison Square 4993
67-09 Lexington Avenue
Regular meetings every second and fourth Monday
CHARLES JOHNSON, Jr., President
Michael Erikson, Vice-Pres. Ed. M. Olson, Fin. Sec'y
Christopher Gulbrandson, Charles Johnson, Jr., Ray Clark
Recording Secretary Treasurer Business Agents

COMPRESSED AIR AND FOUNDATION WORKERS

UNION, Local 63, I. H. C. & C. I. of A.
Office, 12 St. Marks Place 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Daily except Wednesday, closed all day.
DRY DOCK 6052
Meetings every First and Third Wednesday
JAMES MORAN, President
DANIEL HUNT, Vice-Pres. PETER FINNERMAN, JOSEPH MORAN, Sec'y
Rec. Sec'y Fin. Secretary Bus. Agent

PLASTERERS' UNION, LOCAL 60

Office, 4 West 125th St. Phone Harlem 6432.
Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening, The Sports Club, 100 West 125th St.
Evening at the Labor Temple, 843 East 84th Street, NEW YORK CITY.
MICHAEL J. COLLIERAN, President and Business Agent.
J. J. O'CONNELL, Vice-Pres. JOHN LEAVY, Business Agent.
THOMAS SHERIDAN, Fin. Sec'y JOSEPH LAMONTE, Recording Secretary

Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators of America, District Council No. 9, New York City.

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and National Building Trades Council
MEETS EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
Office, 165 East 56th Street.
Telephone Plaza—4100-5416. PHILIP ZAUBNER, Secretary.

PAINTERS' UNION No. 261

Office: 82 East 106th Street Telephone: Lehigh 8141
Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at the Office.
Regular Meetings Every Friday at 210 East 104th Street.
ISADORE SILVERMAN, J. KENNEDYFIELD, Financial Secretary Recording Treasurer

N.Y. TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION No. 6

Offices and Headquarters, 24 W. 16 St., N.Y.
Meets Every 3rd Sunday of Every Month at
SHIELD'S HALL, 51 SMITH ST., BROOKLYN.
Phone Watkins 9188
LEON H. ROUSE, President
John Sullivan, Vice-President
John S. O'Connell, Secretary-Treas.
Theodore F. Douglas, Organizer

JOURNEYMEN PLUMBERS' UNION, LOCAL 418

Of Queens County, New York. Telephone, Stillwell 6591.
Office and Headquarters, 350 Jackson Avenue, Long Island City.
Regular meetings every Wednesday, at 8 P. M.
BENJAMIN A. DAVIS, President.
WILLIAM FIFITA, Financial Secretary.
WILLIAM MEERTENS, Recording Secretary.
CHARLES MCADAMS and GEORGE FLANAGAN, Business Agents.

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers

LOCAL UNION No. 463, of NEW YORK CITY
Office 2083 Fifth Avenue. Phone: Harlem 4878.
Regular meetings every Wednesday, at 8 P. M., at 343 East 84th Street.
MATTHEW J. HURAN, President.
FRED DEIGAN, General Secretary.
TIMOTHY HOFKINS, Secretary.
Business Agents: GEORGE MEANY, DAVID HOLBORN, JOHN HARSETT, PAT DREW.

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers

LOCAL No. 1, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.
Office: 19 Fourth Avenue. Phone: Sterling 9733.
Regular Meeting every Monday evening, at 182 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn.
Executive Board meets every Friday evening, at the Office.
Office open from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
THOMAS F. OATES, President. CHARLES L. PETERSON, Secretary-Treasurer.

Amalgamated Lithographers

of America, New York Local No. 1. Phone: WAT kin 7766
Office: AMALITHONE BLDG., 305 WEST 14th St.
Regular Meetings Every Second and Fourth Tuesday at
ARLINGTON HALL, 19 ST. MARK'S PLACE
ALBERT E. CASTRO, President
A. J. Kennedy, Frank J. Ryan, Frank Sobel, Sec'y, Treas.

German Painters' Union

LOCAL 409, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS, DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve. at the Labor Temple, 843 East 84th St.
BRUNO WAGNER, President.
CHAS. KOENIG, Rec. Sec'y.

United Hebrew Trades

175 EAST BROADWAY
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 P. M. Executive Board, Every Saturday, 12 Noon.
M. ABRAMSON, Chairman
M. GOLDOWSKY, Vice-Chairman
M. WEINSTEIN, Secretary-Treasurer

WAITERS' UNION & Allied CAFETERIA WORKERS

Local 234, A. M. C. & S. W. of N. A. 175 E. B'way. Orchard 6829.
Meets every 1st & 3rd Tuesday
AL GRABAL, President
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TO N. Y. SOCIALIST VOTERS

NEXT Tuesday is Election Day. On this day, while other citizens vote as a matter of duty at best, to us Socialists it is both a duty as citizens and a principle as Socialists.

All citizens who have registered for the election and have not moved from their residence are entitled to vote. Polls are open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Vote early to avoid the crowd and being too late to vote.

Go to the polling place where you registered, give your name and address to the election inspector, who will call out your name, and, if on the register, you will sign the book and get a set of ballots. Every voter will get two ballots. One large ballot, known as the "general ballot," containing the names of all the candidates for public office; the other a smaller ballot containing the amendments to the State Constitution.

Both ballots are handed to the voter folded. It is illegal to open the ballot

Instructions To Insure Your Vote Being Counted

In the polling place. The voter must retire to the voting booth, open the ballot and make an X in the voting space in front of the names of the candidates. If all voting booths are occupied, wait until one is vacant, but do not leave the enclosure. If a voter leaves the enclosure without having voted, he cannot enter again, and therefore loses his vote.

Do not make any other marks on the ballot except the X in the voting space.

If a voter makes a mistake in marking the ballot, do not erase or deface the ballot. A ballot on which there is an erasure will not be counted. If you spoil the ballot, refold it, return

it to the inspector and ask for a new set of ballots.

In such a case, see that the spoiled ballot is placed in the box marked "Spoiled and Mutilated Ballots."

Every voter is entitled to three sets of ballots.

The ballot in New York State is simple. Each candidate has the emblem of the party in front of the name and all that is necessary is to make an X in the voting space next to the party emblem, which is the arm and torch.

All the voter has to do is to follow the ballot down section by section and make an X in the voting square next to the emblem of the Socialist Party. When you have marked the ballot as

instructed above, refold it in the same way as when you received it from the inspector, leave the voting booth and hand the ballot to the inspector at the ballot box, who will tear off the stub on top of the ballot and deposit the ballot in the ballot box marked "General Ballots," and the smaller ballot in the box marked "Questions Submitted" and the stub in the box for stubs.

See that the inspector in tearing off the stub does not open or tear the ballot. It is a misdemeanor for anyone to tear, deface or open a ballot, and an inspector who does it is liable to arrest.

Instructions For Voters

Where voting machines are used—In New York City, voting machines will be used in only one Assembly District, the Fifteenth Assembly District of New York.

On entering the polling place voters will give names and addresses, etc., the same as where paper ballots are used.

When the voter is qualified, he or she enters one of the voting machine enclosures.

On top to the left is a handle. Swing this handle to the right. This closes the curtain around the machine so that no one can see how the voter votes, and it unlocks the machine, ready for voting.

The voter will find on the machine several rows of small levers running across the face of the machine.

The top row of levers are for the Constitutional Amendments. The second row is for the Democratic Party, the third row is for the Republican Party and the fourth row is for the Socialist Party.

You will find the emblem of the Socialist Party, the Arm and Torch, and the names of the candidates running across the machine from left to right. Above the emblem is a little lever. Move all these levers down (they move very easily). Move every lever in the row as far as there are emblems and names below the level.

When the voter has moved all the little levers down, swing the big lever on top of the enclosure from right to left. This registers the vote and opens the curtain, and the voter is through.

There is a small fac-simile of the face of the machine on the table in every voting place, and a voter may use this keyboard to practice how to operate the machine.

The machine operates very easily. A child can work it. It works quicker than the paper ballots, and, what is more, the votes are all counted and there are no chances for some dishonest Election Inspectors to miscount the vote. Every voter is sure that his or her vote is counted as cast.

No one can see the counters. They are locked in the back of the machine and no one knows how the voter voted, as all the voting levers spring back in place when the big lever is swung to the left and the curtain opens.

No one is permitted to enter the voting booth with a voter to assist in the preparation of the ballot except when on registering the voter asked for assistance because of inability to mark the ballot, such as blindness or lack of arms. In such cases the voter has a right to either select two inspectors of opposite political opinions, or the voter may select his father, mother, brother, sister or child to assist in the preparation of the ballot.

If the voter is challenged either before he gets his ballot or before the ballot is deposited in the ballot box, do not leave the line, insist on voting (if you are legally entitled to a vote).

The inspector will administer the oath, but under no condition permit the inspector or anyone else to intimidate you and stop you from voting.

This will end your duty as a citizen and you will have done your duty as a voter, but does not end your duty as a Socialist.

Socialist voters should report to the headquarters of the Socialist Party and help by acting as watchers or in some other way.

Any voter who needs any help or advice should call up or report to the following headquarters:

New York (Manhattan) County and City Campaign Committee, 7 East Fifteenth street. Telephone Stuyvesant 4620.

First and Second A. D., 204 East Broadway. Telephone Orchard 6267.

Fourth A. D., 8 Attorney street. Sixth and Eighth A. D., 137 Avenue B. Telephone Orchard 8528.

Harlem, 62 East 106th street. Telephone Lehigh 1731.

Bronx, 1167 Boston Road. Telephone Kilpatrick 7437.

Kings (Brooklyn), 187 Tompkins avenue. Telephone Pulaski 1899.

FUR FLOOR WORKERS
LOCAL 1
Office and Headquarters, 149 West 10th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Tel. Stuyvesant 2100.
Regular Meetings Every First and Third Wednesday. Executive Board Meets Every Second and Fourth Thursday.
FRANK BARROW, President
JAMES CARUSO, Secretary

NECKWEAR CUTTERS
Union, Local 6930, A. F. of L.
7 E. 10th St. Stuyvesant 7018
Regular Meetings Second Wednesday of Every Month at 105 East 22nd Street
Fred Fuchsberg, N. Chairman
Henry Lott, J. Recording Sec'y
Vice-President J. Bookkeepers
Gus Levine, Financial Sec'y
Business Agent Chas. Rosenberg, Treasurer

FUR FINISHERS' UNION
LOCAL 18
Executive Board meets every Monday at 8:30 P. M. at 22 East 22nd St.
A. SOIFER, Chairman
L. ELSTER, Vice-Chairman
H. ROBERTS, Secretary

FUR CUTTERS UNION
LOCAL 1
Executive Board meets every Thursday at 8:30 P. M. at 22 East 22nd St.
P. STERN, Chairman
R. SOIFER, Vice-Chairman
H. SCHINDLER, Secretary

FUR DRESSERS' UNION
Local 2, International Fur Workers' Union.
Office and Headquarters, 949 West 10th Ave., Brooklyn. Pulaski 0702
Regular Meetings 1st and 3rd Mondays.
H. BERN, President
F. FINE, Vice-President
F. FRIEDMAN, Sec. Sec'y
E. WENNER, Fin. Sec'y
H. KALINOWITZ, Bus. Agent

FUR NAILERS' UNION
LOCAL 10
Executive Board meets every Monday at 8:30 P. M. at 22 East 22nd St.
M. KLEINER, Chairman
R. WEXLER, Vice-Chairman
ADOLPH LEWIS, Secretary

FUR OPERATORS' UNION
LOCAL 5
Executive Board meets every Wednesday at 8:30 P. M. at 22 East 22nd St.
S. COHEN, Chairman
R. BERGON, Vice-Chairman
E. TALAN, Secretary

UNION DIRECTORY

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

The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union
3 West 16th Street, New York City
Telephone Chelsea 2155

MORRIS SIGMAN, President
ABRAHAM BAROFF, Secretary-Treasurer

The Amalgamated Ladies' Garment Cutters' Union
Local No. 10, I. L. G. W. U.
Office 331 East 14th Street. Telephone Lexington 4180

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETS EVERY THURSDAY AT THE OFFICE OF THE UNION
DAVID DUBINSKY, General Manager

DISTRICT COUNCIL MISCELLANEOUS TRADES OF GREATER NEW YORK
INTERNATIONAL LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION
Office: 3 WEST 16TH STREET. Telephone Chelsea 2155

The Council meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Telephone Chelsea 2155
The Board of Directors meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
H. GREENBERG, President. S. SEFKOVICH, Manager.

Italian Cloak, Suit and Skirt Makers
Office, 231 E. 14th Street. Union Local 68, I. L. G. W. U. Lexington 4140

Executive Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 P. M.
SECTION MEETINGS
Downtown—231 E. 14th St. 1st & 3rd Friday at 8 P. M.
Brooklyn—187th St. & 6th Boulevard 1st & 3rd Thurs. 8 P. M.
Harlem—1714 Lexington Ave. 1st & 3rd Saturday 10 A. M.
Philly—108 Montrose Ave. Jersey City—71 Montgomery
SALVATORE NINIO, Manager-Secretary.

EMBROIDERY WORKERS' UNION, Local 6, I. L. G. W. U.
Exec. Board meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday, at the Office, 611 E. 151st St. Malrose 7430

CARL GRABER, President.
M. WEISS, Secretary-Treasurer.

Italian Dressmakers' Union, Local 69, I. L. G. W. U.
Affiliated with Joint Board Cloak and Dressmakers' Union. Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at the Office 8 West 11th Street. Telephone 7148—Watling.

LUIGI ANTONINI, Secretary.

Waterproof Garment Workers' Union, Local 20, I. L. G. W. U.
130 East 23rd St. Madison Square 1904
Executive Board meets every Monday at 7 P. M.

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

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
31 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. Suite 701-715
Telephone: Stuyvesant 8500-1-3-4-5

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

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD
AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
611-621 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Telephone: Spring 7000-1-3-4-5

DAVID WOLF, General Manager. ABRAHAM MILLER, Secretary-Treasurer

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING WORKERS' JOINT BOARD
AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
709 Broadway, New York City. Telephone: Stuyvesant 4390, 6516, 5811

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

New York Clothing Cutters' Union
A. C. W. of A. Local "Big Four."
Office: 44 East 18th Street. Stuyvesant 2008.

Regular meetings every Friday night at 310 East Fifth Street.
Executive Board meets every Monday at 7 p. m. in the office.

PHILIP ORLOFSKY, Manager. MARTIN BIEHL, Sec'y-Treas.

PANTS MAKERS' TRADE BOARD
OF GREATER N. Y. AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
OFFICE: 178 EAST BROADWAY. ORCHARD 1897

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

MORRIS BLUMENKRICH, Manager. SEMAN NOVODVOR, Sec'y-Treasurer.

Children's Jacket Makers
OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10.
A. C. W. of A. Section "B"
Office: 335 Bushwick Ave., Pulaski 3120
Exec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 p. m.
Reg. meetings every Wednesday, 8 p. m.
J. Berowitz, Sam'l Berger, Chairman, Sec'y

MAX B. ROYANSEY, Chairman
WM. PERKOFF, MORRIS WEINBERG, Recording Sec'y Financial Sec'y

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Lapel Makers & Pairers'
Local 161, A. C. W. of A.
Office: 3 Delaware St. Drydock 2609
Ex. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.
IKE SCHNEIDER, Chairman
KENNETH F. WARD, Secretary
ANTHONY V. FROISE, Bus. Agent

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Local 1, A. C. W. of A.
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LOUIS CANTOR, Chairman
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INTERNATIONAL POCKETBOOK WORKERS' UNION
GENERAL OFFICE:
11 WEST 18th STREET, N. Y. Phone Chelsea 3084

JOHN ZEICHNER, Chairman. CHARLES KLEINMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

PAPER BOX MAKERS' UNION
OF GREATER NEW YORK
Office and Headquarters, 9 E. Mark's Place. Phone Orchard 1390

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THOMAS DINONNO, FRED CAIOIA, SAM SCHNALL, FLORENCE CHILDER, President, Manager, Treasurer, Fin. Sec'y.

JOHN REPAZI and JOE DIMINO, Organizers.

MILLINERY WORKERS' UNION, LOCAL 24
Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers' International Union
Downtown Office: 649 Broadway. Phone Spring 4448
Uptown Office: 16 West 31st Street. Phone Spring 1576

Executive Board meets every Tuesday evening. ALEX. ROSE, Chairman Exec. Board. Recording Secretary, Secretary-Treasurer.

ORGANIZERS: NATHAN SECTOR, I. H. GOLDBERG, M. GOODMAN

N. Y. Joint Board, Shirt and Boys' Waist Makers' Union
AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
Headquarters: 671 BROADWAY (Room 523). Phone Spring 2333-3238

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

Joint Board meets every Second and Fourth Monday.

Board of Directors meets every First and Third Monday.

Local 245—Executive Board meets every Tuesday.

Local 246—Executive Board meets every Thursday.

Local 248—Executive Board meets every Wednesday.

Three Meetings are Held in the Office of the Union.

FUR WORKERS' UNION
OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA
Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor
9 Jackson Ave., Long Island City, N. Y. Tel. Mott 2nd Point 80

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

JOINT BOARD FURRIERS' UNION
OF GREATER NEW YORK
Office: 22 EAST 22nd STREET. Phone: CAL edonia 0350

Meets Every Tuesday Evening in the Office

Talks With Thomas

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

THIS is the last of these campaign talks. I have enjoyed them and I hope you have. But I shan't mind a rest and neither will you.

We must not rest too long. With us a municipal campaign is a mere episode in the long conflict in which we have enlisted. We have talked together about various issues—of housing, schools, transit, marketing, coal, etc. They are enormously important, but the fundamental issue for us is the building of a strong party of the workers with hand and brain. This is the necessary condition to make valuable and effective all service by the city to its citizens.

I believe in public schools, but I know that the old parties cannot and will not give us schools which will educate fit citizens of a co-operative commonwealth. I believe in city housing, city operation of transit, and the extension of city service in the marketing of many products from coal to milk. But if Tammany Hall carries on this work, it will not be free from graft, bureaucracy and political pressure. Ambassador Gerard told a wealthy audience at the Harvard Club the truth when he said that Tammany Hall was the principal factor in keeping New York from going Socialist. Tammany Hall has many tricks. One of them is to steal our issues as they become popular. That happened with home rule, with the rent laws, with municipal operation of subways, and it may happen with housing. But then the politicians spoil them. I am proud that I taught Jimmy Walker to say the word "housing." For many weeks during this campaign he could not pronounce it. Now he can say the word. But he puts us off with the promise of a commission. This is one way in

which Tammany fools the people. Should public pressure compel the commission to recommend municipal housing, you can trust Tammany to see to it that graft and favoritism in whole or in part will defeat the ends we seek.

The workers both as producers and consumers must have their own party. It is our great task, not for a few weeks but throughout the year, to work for that party.

There are two more jobs in this campaign that you must help us do. The first is to go on carrying the message to your friends. Remind some of them how they voted to "keep cool with Coolidge," and ask them how they like the cold wave without coal which they got. Some of them won with Smith. Ask them what Smith did, or the city Democrats, to bring the coal wholesalers and retailers to time. Will they do any better when they "win with Walker?"

Keep up the missionary work till Election day and then help us by supplying watchers. You know what Tammany and its little Republican brother do to our vote. Ask Claessens or Cassidy. Or ask Mayor Hylan. According to him, in one district at the primaries he got 137 votes. He was first credited with one vote which by the large hearted generosity of a district leader was raised to 137! The only way to prevent this sort of thing is to have our own watchers on the job. My last word until after the election is, "Give us watchers!"

Norman Thomas

LOOSE SCREWS AND NUTS

(Continued from page 7)
your brains into wheels. Change your hands into grabbing hooks. Go!—the machine is setting the pace. Follow, fool!

"Well, Professor Adam, what would you do with labor-saving devices? Destroy them?
No, children, I would not destroy them. I only suggest how nice things might be if mankind had sense enough to employ labor-saving devices to save labor.

The audience will now rise on its hind legs and repeat in slow and solemn tones:
"Dear Father in Heaven. Thou hast blessed us with untold riches. Our mountains are pregnant with

gold and silver. Our hills give forth coal and iron. Our fields yield wheat and corn. Our prairies spout oil and gas. Yea, and even our statesmen spout hot air. The hams are ripening on the pig and the eggs in the hen. But alas! thou hast also given us labor-saving devices, wherefore the mocking birds are mocking us and the mud turtles call us mutts for these labor-saving devices make us toil like galley slaves and we have no more peace and rest than a flea-bitten dog with seven pups and a tom cat for a neighbor. Therefore, we beseech thee to take these labor-saving devices from us, or tell us what good there is in them, so that we may be as happy and carefree as the beasts of the fields, the birds of the air and the fish of the deep, who have no labor-saving devices to make them work like fools.—Amen."

Adam Coal digger.

NEWS OF THE RAND SCHOOL

As a good many of the instructors and students will be busy on election night, Nov. 3, no classes will be held in the Rand School that evening. In expectation that many who have been absorbed in the activities of the campaign will wish to take up various studies as soon as election is over, the Rand School has listed about a dozen new courses to start in the month of November.

On Thursdays, at 8:30 p. m., beginning Nov. 11, August Claessens will give a six-session course entitled Elements of Social Progress, in which he aims to popularize some instructive chapters in sociology, from the viewpoint of Lester F. Ward and of the modern Socialist movement.

On Saturday afternoons, Nov. 7 to 28, Samuel C. Schumaker will give a series of four lectures entitled Man's Life on Earth, dealing with the biological evolution of the human race—how

man began, the life of near-man, the first men like us, and the spread of early man over the face of the earth.

One of a group of courses of especial interest to members of labor unions is the 12-session course in Practical Trade-Union Organization and Management, which is to be held on Monday evenings, Nov. 9 to Jan. 25. The instructor is Julius Hochman, whose experience as business agent, field organizer, and union manager, together with his theoretical studies, doubly qualifies him to conduct such a class.

In the field of popular science, an interesting contribution will be Clement Wood's series of lectures under the general title of Our Expanding Universe. After a general survey of the field, the lecturer will take up the evolution of sex and Ward's theory of woman-centered society; expansion inward, as effected through the new psychology; expansion outward, the work

of Einstein and others in the field of physical philosophy; and the probabilities of science in the next hundred years, with reference to the predictions of Haldane and of Bertrand Russell. These lectures will be given on Tuesday evenings, beginning Nov. 10.

On the same evening Herman Epstein will begin a course of six lectures on Wagner's Ring of the Nibelungen. These lectures are illustrated at the piano, and deal with both the musical form of the great music-dramas, the poetic story which they present, and the social philosophy which the composer embodied in them.

Hunger ought to be considered a crime.—Anatole France.

The lust of gold succeeds the rage of conquest.

The lust of gold unfeeling and remorseless!

The last corruption of degenerate man.

—Samuel Johnson.

WHEN YOU BUY CLOTH HATS AND CAPS

Always Look for This Label



NEW MANHATTAN CASINO

155th St. and Eighth Ave. Phone Edgcomb 2653
Capacity 5,000
Dance Floor 4,000 Sq. Feet
51 Balcony Boxes
Spacious Stage
Complete Theatre Equipment
Basket Ball Court
Boxing Club
Dressing Room
Private Grill Rooms
Lodge Rooms

This Strictly Union House Solicits the Patronage of Labor Organizations
Every Modern Convenience Can Now Be Found at the Entirely
REASONABLE RENT INSPECTION INVITED
(Business and Other Dates Available)

DRAMA

The Berlin People's Theatre

A THEATRE where the seats are balled for and each from gallery to stalls—costs just the same for admission is certainly novel, yet this is the case with the Berlin People's Theatre. The crowded entrance hall of the Volksbühne (People's Theatre) in Kaiser Wilhelm Strasse indicated its popularity, for everywhere rose up a pleasant buzz of anticipation. This well arranged theatre, seating 2,000, continues the correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor, has been specially built for the Berlin People's Theatre Society.

Six great fluted pillars support the massive front and the imposing structure is only marred by several bloated figures in stone, added for ornamental reasons. Corridors, cloak-rooms and stage have been constructed on a lavish scale and the whole theatre is built on a circular plan. Behind each block of seats, numbered in corresponding order, are the cloak-rooms. Everyone can go straight to his part of the cloak-room directly opposite his seat, and so all jostling for coats and wraps is avoided.

Lining up outside one of the ticket offices, the writer, by arrangement with a member, presented a membership card like the rest and on payment of the equivalent of three halfpence in English money received a ticket. This entitled me to take part in the ballot for seats.

The method adopted is for each ticket holder to draw out a number from an urn, and this decides which seat he will occupy. If he desires, he may draw for two seats together. As the seats are exactly alike, comfortable, roomy armchairs, each commanding a perfect view of the stage, the uncertainty of the ballot does not destroy the pleasure of any of the theatre-goers.

Program and cloak-room charges are included in the price of admission, members acting as attendants to save

expense. Each program contains a study of the dramatist and an account of his work.

Over 50,000 people in Berlin are linked up in this movement which now owns three theatres, besides frequently hiring eight others. The society maintains over 200 offices in the city to deal with its members in various districts. Members are entitled to go to the plays in turn, but on payment of a slightly higher entrance fee they may go out of turn if seats are available. This movement brings the best plays in the world to the Berlin people at a trifling cost.

It is today one of the most widespread and significant movements in Germany, for the same plan has been applied in many cities. But during its growth it had to overcome great difficulties. Its roots go back to the Free Stage Society formed in 1890. Ibsen, Tolstoy and Zola inspired the movement, which aimed at freeing the stage from the rigid censorship. The plan was to give at least eight performances annually in Berlin which should be wholly free from the censor and the pressure of the box office.

In March, 1890, Dr. Bruno Wille issued an appeal in the Berliner Volksblatt for a free people's theatre. This read as follows:

"The stage, until now degraded to the shallowness of drawing-room witticisms, begins with the help of courageous realists to purify and free itself. In the Free Stage Society the movement has created an organ which will evade the censorship, which otherwise prevent the staging of revolutionary plays. But we must go further and bring this society to the people."

Dr. Wille then put forward a plan by which on payment of about 6d. a month, a monthly visit to the theatre would be possible for all members. This idea remains the foundation of the present flourishing scheme.

MARGUERITE NAMARA



will play the title role in "Princess Flavia," the musical version of "The Prisoner of Zenda," opening at the Century Theatre Monday night.

Psychoanalysis Of Cinderella

Molnar Probes Deep in "The Glass Slipper," Excellently Acted at the Guild

THE first production of the Theatre Guild this season, Ferenc Molnar's "The Glass Slipper," sets a standard for choice of play and fineness of acting that they will have hard work to maintain. In production as well, the practiced hands of Philip Moeller have excelled themselves, and Lee Simonson has managed the setting, especially the difficult verandah and courtyard scene, so that the possibilities are plumbed.

The play presents four rounded characters, all intimately grasped by the author, though not equally emphasized in the action. Young Irma, the usual poor relation unusually visualized, the second Cinderella, is maid of all work at her Aunt Adele's boarding house. Her romantic soul sends forth its love in dreams of an aviator who shall descend from the sky into her arms, to lift her beyond the sordid concerns of everyday drudging. Meanwhile, with all the ardor of adolescence she nurses a deep sorrow, for her hero is crystallized in the form of Paul Caszar, a boarder who pays no rent, being largely supported by Adele, who is his mistress. Adele, however, loves another, a much younger scoundrel, Lajos Sipos; learning that Lajos has designs upon a rich man's daughter, in desperate hope of forgetting him, she forces the weakling Paul to consent to wed her. This after ten years of life together, most of it, she tells him, frankly, merely endurable, some of it hateful. Irma sees through all the brusqueness of her hero a fine soul, ardent and romantic as her own; that this being should be cheated is more than she can bear. On the wedding night she deliberately gets drunk and denounces her aunt and the young lover she has supported. The newly-married Paul has just enough manliness to do what society would expect; leaves his bride forever. At the police station the next day Irma is rescued from the dark life she had seen before her and moves along to happiness with her hero. As they go off she carries the value; he has found a new and younger woman to support him.

June Walker swings over from "Processional" into a less significant play but a richer, deeper part, which she carries with tremendous capture of the frail yet strong spirit of the girl, held above the filth of her environment by the wings of her blue-tinted dreams. Helen Westley is also endowed with one of the best parts of her memorable career. She takes its every opportunity, while she remembers her lines. George Baxter and Lee Baker as the two men are good foils to the women; the former indeterminate, giving somewhat the impression of a blustering weakling; the latter as swaggering a "gentleman" as ever lived on a prostitute. The remainder of the large cast is well drilled and carries smoothly along the turmoil of the action in a psychological study that is also excellent drama. W. L.

The Actors' Theatre is preparing "Storm" by C. K. Munro as the next production of its regular program at the Comedy Theatre. The Theatre Guild will also produce another play of his, "At Mrs. Beam's" this season. Both of these plays have been done in London.

HAROLD LLOYD



continues in his funny screen comedy, "The Freshman," at Moss Colony—the seventh week begins on Sunday.

THEATRES

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

WINTER GARDEN

EVENINGS, 8:15
MATS. TUES. THUR. & SAT.
NOW, AS ALWAYS, THE
WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS REVUE



GREAT CAST
16 GERTRUDE HOFFMANN GIRLS
Matinee Election Day, Tues., Nov. 3

WINTER GARDEN

SUNDAY NIGHT CONCERT
STARS FROM "ARTISTS AND MODELS," "BIG BOY," "GAY PAREE," "STUDENT PRINCE," "JUNE DAYS" and other headline acts
JACK ROSE, Master of Ceremonies

JOLSON'S
3 MATINEES
Thurs., 59 St. & 7th Av.
EVENINGS, 8:30.
Next Thurs. (Election Day)
Week THURS. & SAT.
Most Glorious Musical Play of Our Time!
300th to 350th TIMES



HOWARD MARSH
and ILSE MARVENGA
Staged by J. C. HUFFMAN
Symp. Orch. of 40. Singing Chorus of 100
Inc. Seats (Red.) \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.00
GOOD SEATS AT BOX OFFICE

RITZ

Thurs., 48th St. W. of B'way, Evs. 8:30.
MATS. ELECTION DAY & SAT.
Popular Triple Triumph!

RUTH
CHATTERTON

AND

ROBERT
LORAIN

IN ASHLEY DUKE'S COMEDY HIT

THE MAN WITH A
LOAD OF MISCHIEF

THE CURRENT SUCCESS AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE, LONDON

ASHWOODS presents
THE CHOICE OF ALL
THE PEOPLE

The
GREEN
HAT

BY MICHAEL ARLEN
THE DRAMATIC
SENSATION OF
THE CENTURY
with
KATHARINE CORNELL
HAROLD GILMORE
LESLIE HOWARD

Broadhurst

THEA. 44 ST. W. B'WAY

MATINEES 5

TUES. THUR. SAT.

The
PELICAN

W. FLETCHER JESS
& H. M. HARWOOD
with
MARGARET LAWRENCE
FREDERICK KERR
HENRY STEPHENSON

Plymouth

THEA. 44 ST. W. B'WAY

MATINEES 5

THURS. & SAT.

2nd MONTH IN

NEW YORK

The
KISS
IN A
TAXI

with
ARTHUR BYRON
JANET DEECHER

Bijou

THEA. 45 ST. W. B'WAY

MATINEES 5

TUES. & SAT.

3rd MONTH IN

NEW YORK

Romain Rolland's "Wolves"

At Bayes Theatre Monday

The Yiddish Art Theatre Players will present "Wolves," a powerful drama of the French Revolution by Romain Rolland, at the Bayes Theatre Monday evening and continuing for the first four days of the week. Heading the cast are Maurice Schwartz and Ben Zevi Barattoff, the latter of the Moscow Art Theatre, who created the character of Quenel when the Yiddish Art Theatre gave the play at their theatre in Madison Square Garden last February. "Wolves" will be presented on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, the latter part being given over to their regular production of M. Charnoff's comedy, "Shakespeare & Co." which will be played indefinitely the last part of each week.

"At the Curtains" a play by Arthur Goodrich and W. F. Payson, will be produced by Wagenhals and Kemper.

44TH ST. THEATRE, West of B'way, 8:30.

MATS. TUES. and SAT., 2:30
THE WORLD'S GREATEST ENTERTAINER

AL
JOLSON
IN
BIG BOY

THE CROWNING TRIUMPH OF HIS CAREER
MATINEE ELECTION DAY
TUESDAY, NOV. 3

Maxine Elliott's Theatre, 39th E. of Broadway.

Evenings, 8:30. Mats. Tues. & Sat., 2:30
THE INTERNATIONAL TRIUMPH

"HAY FEVER"
By NOEL COWARD
Author of "THE VORTEX"
"A gay and shining comedy."
—Alexander Woolcott, "WORLD"
Mat. Election Day, Tues., Nov. 3.

CHANIN'S 46TH ST. Thea., W. of B'way

Evenings 8:15
3 Matinees Next Week
Tues. (Election Day), Wed. and Sat.
11th MONTH of the LAUGH SENSATION!

IS ZAT SO?
By
JAMES GLEASON
and RICHARD TABER
MATINEE ELECTION DAY,
TUESDAY, NOV. 3

CENTURY Thea., 63d St. & Cent. F.W. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

Monday Night at 8:15
The MESSRS. SHUBERT will present their newest operetta

PRINCESS FLAVIA
Musical Version of Anthony Hope's Novel and Play
"The Prisoner of Zenda"
with
MARGUERITE NAMARA
and
HARRY WELCHMAN
HEADING A CAST OF 250 PERSONS,
Incl. a SINGING CHORUS of 40 VOICES

SHUBERT THEATRE

44TH STREET, W. OF B'WAY
Eves. 8:30. Mats. Tues. and Sat.

The Continental Revue

GAY PAREE
A SUPER CAST
and
The World's Most Beautiful Girls
"A pert and peppery revue. A second Artists and Models."—BURNS MANTLE in the News.
Mat. Election Day, Tues., Nov. 3.

EXTRA ELECTION DAY MATINEE TUESDAY

LUCKY SAM

McCARVER
"MOST FASCINATING PLAY IN TOWN."—Anderson, Post.
PLAYHOUSE 48th St. E. of B'way
Mats. Tues., Wed. and Sat.

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Mats. Tues., Wed. and Sat.

THE NEW PLAYS

MONDAY

"PRINCESS FLAVIA," a musical version of Anthony Hope's romance, "The Prisoner of Zenda," with score by Sigmund Romberg, will open Monday night at the Century theatre, sponsored by the Messrs. Shubert. Harry Welchman, English star, will play the male lead, and Marguerite Namara the title role. Others in the large company include William Fringle, John Carke, Barnett Parker, James Marshall, Alois Havrilla, Douglas R. Dumbrell, Joseph Toner, Earle Lee, Dudley Marwick, Phil Darby, Edmund Ruffner, Joseph C. Spurin and William Moore.

"YOUNG WOODLEY," a comedy by the young English playwright, John Van Druten, at present an assistant professor, will open at the Belmont theatre Monday night with Glenn Hunter in the title role, under the management of Geo. C. Tyler and Basil Dean. Others in the company include Helen Gashgan, Grant Stewart, Herbert Bunston, George Walcott, Geoffrey John Harwood, Edward Crandall, John Gerard and Esther Bell.

"LAFF THAT OFF," a new comedy by Don Mullally (author of "Conscience"), will open at Wallack's theatre Monday night. Thomas W. Ross will have the leading role.

"FLORIDA GIRL," a new musical comedy, with Lester Allen and Vivienne Segal as featured players, opens at the Lyric theatre Monday night under the management of Earl Carroll. The supporting company includes Allyn King, Irving Beebe, Chester Fredericks, Nellie Breen, Jack Norton and Gertrude Lemmon.

"THE CAROLINIAN," by Rafael Sabatini and J. Harold Terry, comes to the Sam H. Harris theatre Monday night sponsored by Charles L. Wagner. Sidney Blackmore plays the leading role.

graphical drama based on the life of Robert Burns, the Scotch poet. Drinkwater has already had his "Abraham Lincoln" and his "Robert E. Lee" produced on this side.

Sidney Howard's "They Knew What They Wanted" will close at the Klaw Theatre in four weeks, on Saturday night, Nov. 21, one year, less two days, from the date of its opening at the Garrick Theatre.

The name of James Forbes's new comedy soon to be produced by the Dramatists' Theatre, Inc., has been changed from "The Hope of the House" to "Young Blood."

Broadway Briefs

Madeleine Fairbanks, of the Fairbanks twins, Marjorie White and Richard Keane have been engaged to play the leading roles in the musical version of Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen," which the Messrs. Shubert are about to present.

Mary Glynn and Dennis Neilson-Terry, the English actors who came to this country with "The Crooked Day," will be seen here soon in Mordant Shalps's "The Offense," which is now running in London.

William Harris, Jr. will produce a new play by John Drinkwater, a bio-

THEATRES

B.S. MOSS' THEATRES
COLONY
 5th Ave. & 53rd St. • POPULAR PRICES
7th WEEK STARTS SUNDAY
HAROLD LLOYD
THE FRESHMAN
 Also on the stage
CAMPUS CAPERS
 (35 PEOPLE)
 PERFORMANCES CONTINUOUS
 DAILY 10 A.M. to MIDNIGHT

B.S. MOSS' 5th Ave.
 "Where the crowds all go"
 ALL NEXT WEEK
 Never Before a Picture Like This
 A Conan Doyle's mystifying masterpiece
'THE LOST WORLD'
 with LEWIS STONE, LLOYD HUGHES,
 WALLACE DEERY and BESSIE LOVE
 World's Best Vaudeville

CAMEO 42nd Street & Broadway
BEGINNING SUNDAY
 The Season's Foremost Love Drama
The DARK ANGEL
 with
RONALD COLMAN and VILMA BANKY
 Famous Cameo Theatre Orchestra

Bronx Amusements
BRONX OPERA HOUSE
 149th St. E. of Third Ave.
 TOP PRICES (Mats. Wed. & Sat.)
BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT
JOHN GOLDEN
 Producer of "Lightnin'" "The First Year" "The Wise Fool"
 "Turn to the Right," etc., sends you
"PIGS"
 by Anne Morrison and Patterson McNutt
 Staged by Frank Craven
 A SOLID YEAR ON BROADWAY. WITH
 THE ORIGINAL CAST INTACT
 Week of November 8th
 "MY GIRL"
 The Suggestive Musical Comedy
 in the U. S. A.

BAYES Theat. 44th St. W. of E. V.
 Fri., Sat. & Sun. Even. 8.30.
 Mats. Today and Tomorrow, 2.30.
MAURICE SCHWARTZ
Shakespeare & Co.
 A New Sparkling Comedy
 with
Yiddish Art Theatre Players
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and
 Thursday of Next Week
"WOLVES"
 A Drama of the French Revolution
 By ROMAIN ROLLAND

MUSIC

Metropolitan Opera House
Opens Season Monday

The Metropolitan Opera Company, Monday evening, opens with "La Gioconda," sung by Mmes. Ponselle, Gordon and Alcock and Messrs. Gigli, Danise, Mardones, Ananian, Patrinieri, Reschlian and Gabor. Mr. Serafin will conduct.

"Boheme" will be given on Election night with Mmes. Alda and Hunter and Messrs. Johnson, DeLuca, Didur, Picco, Malatesta, Ananian, Reschlian and Altglass. Mr. Papi conducting.

The repertoire for the balance of the week:—"Tosca," Wednesday, with Jeritza and Bonetti and Chamlee, Scotti. "Pellaea and Melisande," Thursday, with Bori, Howard, Hunter and Johnson, Whitehill, Rothier.

"Fedora," Friday, with Jeritza, Guilford, Alcock and Martinelli, Scotti, Martino.

Two "novelties," "Der Barber von Bagdad" (in German) by Cornelius and "L'Heure Espagnole" (in French) by Ravel—the former only given a few times 35 years ago and the latter never before given in the Metropolitan Opera House—Saturday matinee. The former will be sung by Mmes. Rethberg and Bourakaya and Messrs. Laubenthal, Bender. The latter by Mmes. Bori and Messrs. Errolle, Tibbett, Didur and Baba.

"Africana," Saturday night, with Ponselle, Mario, Wakefield and Gigli, DeLuca, Rothier.

"Aida" will open the Brooklyn season at the Academy of Music on Election night, with Rethberg, Matzenauer, Wells and Martinelli, Danise, Mardones.

ELISABETH RETHBERG



songbird of the Metropolitan Opera House will give her recital this Sunday afternoon at Aeolian Hall.

With the Orchestras

PHILHARMONIC

Two soloists are announced with the Philharmonic Orchestra under the direction of Willem Mengelberg next week in Carnegie Hall. Thomas Denijs, the Dutch baritone, on Thursday evening and Friday afternoon. Katherine Bacon, the English pianist, will be soloist at the Students' Concert on Saturday evening.

The program for Thursday and Friday, in addition to the Bach cantata, includes the Seventh Symphony of Beethoven, Debussy's "Afternoon of a Faun," and Grieg's "L'Epreuve Villageoise" Overture. The same program will be played at the Students' Concert on Saturday evening, save that the Franck Variations will be substituted for the Bach cantata.

A series of five Sunday afternoon concerts at the Metropolitan Opera House will begin on November 8 with an all-Tchaikovsky program.

This Sunday afternoon the Philharmonic starts a series of six Sunday afternoon concerts at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, Mr. Mengelberg conducting.

NEW YORK SYMPHONY

Walter Damrosch and his New York Symphony Orchestra make their first bow in Mecca Auditorium this Sunday afternoon. The program follows: Symphony in E Minor, "New World," Dvorak; Monologue, "Wahn, Wahn," from "The Mastersingers," Wagner; Suite Anglaise, Ravel; Four Songs with Piano, Moussorgsky; Dance of the Old Ladies, Casella; Entrance of the Little Fauns, Piere, Lawrence Tibbett will be the soloist.

At the Thursday afternoon and Friday evening concerts in Carnegie Hall, November 5th and 6th, Sigrid Onegin will be the soloist. The program includes: Negro Rhapsody, Rubin Goldmark; Air, "Pieta, Signora," Stradella; Symphony No. 4 in E Minor, Brahms; Three songs with orchestra, Mahler; Dance of the Old Ladies, Casella; Entrance of the Little Fauns, Piere.

The series of Symphony Concerts for Young People, which Walter Damrosch conducts every season, will be inaugurated Saturday afternoon, November 7, in Carnegie Hall.

Music Notes

Mme. Clara Clemens will appear in recital at Town Hall Friday evening, November 6th, with the assistance of the New York String Quartet in four songs from the "Marienlieder" Cycle of Zilcher, and Respighi's "Il Tramonto."

Thomas Denijs, the Dutch baritone, who was heard here last spring as "Christus" in Bach's St. Matthew Pas-

D R A M A

Out of the Arabian Nights

Brilliant "Arabesque" Sweeps Panorama of the Orient Across the National Theatre

LOYD HEAD and Eunice Tietjens have supplied scarcely more than the directions out of which Richard Herndon and Norman-Bel Geddes have woven a spangled pageant of the turbulent East, in "Arabesque," now playing at the National Theatre. The attempts to weave a drama into the panorama are perhaps responsible for the few moments that seem out of key in the spectacle; for even without any plot the stage might have been watched as pleasantly as one reads a vivid book of travel and description.

A village in Tunis is the seat of the play's activity; the town square, the market place, the cafe, a room in the women's quarters, a hill outside the town, and the roofs of the dwellings through the village, are all shown in quick succession, by skillful manipulation of the stage. Through these places move the many folk of the village, in their typical occupations; at the cafe a chess game progresses, coffee is constantly poured, a ragged old beggar is thrust away, there pass porters and water carriers, there linger dancers, merchants, pilgrims. A group of Bedouins comes, and in the excitement when Ahmed Ben Tarah stumbles into a virgin, these men of the desert steal off with their loot.

With the Bedouins had come Lalla, a woman of the desert, in whom the dry

heat had kindled a fierce lust; this she satisfies on the Sheikh—pronounced, it seems, Sheek—whom she seduces in most bewitching and daringly impudent fashion. Balanced against this fiery damsel is the pure M'na, whose body the same Sheikh desires, and whose hand the young Ahmed seeks. Out of this is woven the story of the play, with devious windings to its happy end. On its course there are presented not merely the view of external scenes, but many a glimpse into the habits and nature of thought of the Orient; their scrupulous regard for their virgins, coupled with their carelessness with other women; their swift penalties and easily bought verdicts; the supercilious attitude of the superior officers, and especially of their wives.

The acting was generally satisfactory, carrying the movement across the stage with an effect of great spaciousness, moving through dance and hillside chase and capture, or languidly over a lover's breast, in ways that vividly suggest the voluptuous and turbulent Orient. Chief credit in any such performance must, of course, go to the designer and director, Norman-Bel Geddes, who has, with less material than in "The Miracle," wrought beauty and life into the presentation of a day in the Orient that might have come out of the Tales of the Thousand and One Nights. J. T. S.

John Golden's "Pigs" at The Bronx Opera House

"Pigs," John Golden's romance of youth, with Wallace Ford, Nydia Westman, May Buckley and the Broadway cast, comes to the Bronx Opera House for a week beginning Monday. The authors are Anne Morrison and Patterson McNutt.

"My Girl," the musical comedy, last seen at the Vanderbilt Theatre, will be the following attraction.

PAULINE LORD



in the Theatre Guild production "They Knew What They Wanted," at the Play Theatre. Sidney Howard's play begins its final three weeks on Monday.

Shaw's "Candida" Reopens At Comedy Monday, Nov. 9

The Actors' Theatre announces a limited return engagement of Bernard Shaw's "Candida" at the Comedy Theatre beginning Monday night. With the exception of Peggy Wood in the title role, the cast will be entirely different from the one seen here last season.

The new cast has drawn much favorable mention in Chicago, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Toronto and other cities, where the comedy has been doing excellent business. Miss Wood is the Candida, Harry C. Browne, the Morell, Morgan Farley the Marchbanks, Richie Ling is the Burgess, Helen Tilden the Prossie and Frank Henderson the Lexy Mill.

A. L. Jones and Morris Green have engaged Raymond Hitchcock to head the company of the Greenwich Village Follies, which will start on an extensive tour of the South Monday. Tom Handers and Arthur Mills will be important members of the company.

Hale Byers and his band from Barney Gallant's cafe in Greenwich Village have been engaged as one of the features of the "Captain Jinks" Company at the Martin Beck Theatre, where Ada-May is now heading the cast.

MUSIC AND CONCERTS

N. Y. SYMPHONY

WALTER DAMROSCH, Conductor
 OPENING CONCERTS IN THE
 MECCA AUDITORIUM, Sunday Aft. at 3
 SOLOIST
LAWRENCE TIBBETT
 NEW WORLD SYMPHONY, Dvorak
 SUITE ANGLAISE, Ravel
 (First time in America)
 Wagner—Moussorgsky—Casella—Piere
 GEORGE ENGLS, Mgr. Steinway Piano

TOWN HALL, Fri. Eve., Nov. 6, at 8:30

SONG RECITAL. CLARA
CLEMENS
 Assisted by NEW YORK STRING QUARTET
 Concert Mgr. Dan'l Mayer, Inc. (Mason & Hamilton)

CARNegie HALL, SUNDAY AFTERNOON

NOVEMBER 7, at 2:30
REINALD WERRENATH
 SONG RECITAL (STEINWAY PIANO)

sion with the Philharmonic Orchestra. will give a recital in Town Hall Wednesday evening.

The first subscription concert of the Stringwood Ensemble will be given in Aeolian Hall next Friday evening.

Guy Maier, pianist, together with Lois Maier, pianist, gives the second of his Young People's Concerts at Aeolian Hall Saturday morning, November 7th.

Hans Barth will give his piano recital this Sunday afternoon in Town Hall.

Elizabeth Rethberg, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, will be heard in a song recital in Aeolian Hall this Sunday afternoon.

Flora Negri, soprano, with Kurt Schindler at the piano will give her recital at Aeolian Hall this Sunday evening.

The English Singers, will give a concert of Madrigals, Canzonets and Ballets Saturday evening, November 7, in Town Hall.

PHILHARMONIC

WILLEM MENGELBERG, Conductor
 THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 8:30
 THOMAS DENIJS, BARITONE, SOLOIST
 BEETHOVEN: 7th Symphony, "FACIL"
 Cantata No. 66—DEBUSSY—GRETRY
 Second Students' Concert
 SAT. EVE. NOV. 7, at 8:30
 KATHERINE BACON, Pianist, Soloist
 BEETHOVEN: 7th Symphony, FRANCK:
 Symphonie Variations—Debussy—Grieg
 ARTHUR JUDSON, Mgr. Steinway Piano

TOWN HALL, Fri. Eve., Nov. 6, at 8:30

SONG RECITAL. CLARA
CLEMENS
 Assisted by NEW YORK STRING QUARTET
 Concert Mgr. Dan'l Mayer, Inc. (Mason & Hamilton)

CARNegie HALL, SUN. EVE., NOV. 7

VIOLIN RECITAL by MISCHA
ELMAN
 Tickets \$2.75 to \$1.10, at Box Office. Mail orders
 Mischa Elman, Inc. (Steinway Piano)

Mischa Elman's recital on Sunday evening, November 8th, at Carnegie Hall will comprise the Handel E major sonata, the Partita in B minor by Bach, a concertstuck by Saint-Saens and a group of shorter pieces.

The Mischa Elman String Quartet will offer at its first concert Tuesday evening, December 1st, at Aeolian Hall compositions by Beethoven, Schubert and Debussy.

Cecile Staub will give a piano recital at Aeolian Hall Friday afternoon, November 13th.

Yascha Fishberg, violinist, is planning for his recital at Town Hall Saturday night, October 31.

George Gershwin's first work of symphonic proportions, known as the Concerto in F for piano with orchestra, will be given its first performance in Carnegie Hall December 3 and 4, with Gershwin himself playing the piano part.

Carl Schaefer, violinist, will give his first recital in New York this season at Aeolian Hall, Sunday evening, November 8.

"The Man With a Load of Mischief"

High Parade of Gallantry Wins Ruth Chatterton at the Ritz Theatre

IN "The Man With a Load of Mischief," which Leo Shubert is presenting at the Ritz, Ashley Dukes of the romantic comedy of courtly manners. His servant does not turn out to be a prince, nor is his lady exactly what Booth Tarkington would have called a lady, but perhaps they are the better off therefore. At least, Ruth Chatterton might easily persuade us the lady is good company. She takes her courtly life with that grain of cynic salt which betrays the anguished heart within her proffered bosom; she walks in airy grace with that defiance beneath her submissive frame which marks a soul free, however enslaved the body. Nay, she is even in body free, for she has run as fast as her coach will carry her from the pampered prince of her past, and it is in free bestowal that she yields herself to the gallant man of her future.

The fact that this servant is a philosopher spun from the recent revolution on the Continent (the action occurs some hundred years ago), and that he is convinced of his superiority to his master and the shallow host of Bath as the chauffeur in "Man and Superman," make Ralph Forbes' part no less original and entertaining; the traditional role of the faithful servant whose courage and love lift him to heights of the hero. To Robert Loraine fell the more difficult and more skillfully handled task of portraying the gallant blood, the M'Lord of the time, whose delightfully shallow yet sparkling comments, delivered to the flir of a scented kerchief, might furnish an act of Oscar Wilde with epigrams. Through the lips of this contented yet keen member of princely society, we learn much of the courtly manner of the time, that "many a friendship has been lost by being claimed," that prudence is the gentleman's chief virtue, that virtue consists in winning society's applause.

The play is somewhat more than a lavender romance, set in a frame of country inns and kindly courts, sprinkled with tenderness and cynic satire's thrusts. It is the gesture of a Raleigh, bowing his coat to the pathway of the Queen—and thereby subtly bringing her to his level; it is the kiss by which a gentleman, pressing his lips to his lady's hand, honors her no more than he exalts himself; it is—even to the word "obedience," singled out to show us the actors' know pronunciation—has changed—a tender sighing romance of the days that are memories of dangled lace and quick-drawn rapiers . . . keeping us in mind (most pleasantly) of the fact that even today "The tallest tree still casts the longest shadow, And the longest shadow is reality."

PHIL BAKER



chief funmaker of "Artists and Models," the Shubert revue now in its fifth month at the Winter Garden.

Nilson Fysher to Open French Cabaret This Saturday

Nilson Fysher, whom the Messrs. Shubert brought from Paris last week with a company of artists to appear in a new revue on the Century Roof, is to reproduce his Parisian cabaret here. The new night club, known as Chas Fysher, will occupy special quarters on the ground floor of the Century Theatre, and will open this Saturday evening. The cabaret will not interfere with the appearance of Fysher and his artists in the revue, which will go into rehearsal in two weeks. M. Fysher will sing a number of his own compositions in addition to acting as confederer. Mlle. Yvonne George, Mlle. Hegoburu, Mlle. Lindsay, Leo Bill and Zibral will head the entertainers.

The New Cinemas

BROADWAY—Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "The Lost World," with Bessie Love, Lewis Stone and Wallace Berry.

Cameo—"The Dark Angel," from the play by H. B. Trevelyan, with Wyndham Standing, Frank Elliott and Florence Turner.

CAPITOL—Marion Davies in "Lights of Old Broadway," with Conrad Nagle.

COLONY—Harold Lloyd in "The Freshman."

RIALTO—"New Brooms," by Frank Craven, with Nell Hamilton, Bessie Love and Phyllis Haver.

RIVOLI—Douglas MacLean in "Seven Keys to Baldpate," by George M. Cohan, with Edith Roberts and Anders Randolph.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY AT WORK

NATIONAL

Debs' Birthday

Eugene V. Debs' seventieth birthday will be Nov. 5, when he will be in St. Louis attending a banquet. He is, of course, extremely interested and knows quite well of the very wide interest the comrades throughout the nation feel in the event. However, he has repeatedly assured the National Executive Secretary that he would be embarrassed to have comrades spend a total of many hundreds of dollars in telegrams of congratulation and in gifts. Over and over again he has urged that his supremest happiness at the banquet would surely be realized if in the two weeks preceding his seventieth birthday 10,000 comrades would each secure 2 or 3 subscribers to the American Appeal—and let the National Office wire him of the magnificent total secured as a birthday favor to the editor-in-chief. Three days ago he said in personal conversation, "that would be one time in my life I couldn't hold back my tears—my heart would melt with gratitude and appreciation of such beautiful love."

What more effective way could be thought of? Remember, money talks when it comes to starting a paper! This one stroke would make the American Appeal SAFE! A birthday greeting to the editor-in-chief! Send it in, comrades—send it before Nov. 5. Address National Office, 2653 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

CONNECTICUT

The meeting of the State Executive that was to be held on Oct. 25, was postponed until Sunday, Nov. 1.

The city elections in Bridgeport and New Haven will be held Tuesday, Nov. 2. Jasper McLevy is the candidate for mayor in Bridgeport and Morris Rice in New Haven.

"Kirkpatrick's leaflet, 'Out of Work,' is being distributed in New Haven and 'What is the Matter with Bridgeport,' an analysis by Jasper McLevy, is being distributed in Bridgeport. It is expected that a large vote will be cast for the Socialist Party in both cities.

BRONX

Appeal For Watchers

This is the last appeal to be a watcher. Words cannot sufficiently express the necessity of your watching in the two districts where we are carrying on a concentrated campaign for Comrades Claessens and Orr to the Assembly and Board of Aldermen.

Figures do not lie. Judging by figures these two comrades have enough votes to be elected. Will they? That's up to you. Will you please help?

This Sunday, Nov. 1, from 3 o'clock

until 9:30 at night, Comrades Orr, Claessens and myself will be on hand to assign you and your friends to the various election districts for the count or the day (the count being most important).

If you have no experience, you will be taught. You will get your credentials. Please do not fail the Party. As a sincere and true Socialist I know you will not.

What you did in the past is very fine, but it will not help much now, I mean your past. Can the Party count on you? It is very important.

I. M. KNOBLOCH

Chairman, campaign committee.

NEW YORK CITY

1st and 2nd A. D.
 Friday, Nov. 15, 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 304 E. Broadway.

3-5-10 A. D.
 Monday, Nov. 9, 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 7 East 15th street, room 403.

4 A. D.
 Wednesday, Nov. 11, 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 5 Attorney street.

8-12 A. D.
 Friday, Nov. 13, 8:30 p. m. Branch meeting at 127 Avenue B.

FROM COMRADE GOEBEL

George H. Goebel, who has been prominent in the Socialist movement for many years, desires to correct certain rumors that have been current owing to the death of one of his most intimate friends. He has issued the following statement:

"I find myself in a rather unusual predicament that compels me to ask space for a few lines in The New Leader.

"A short time ago there died in Russia one of the most faithful and helpful men that the Socialist, Labor and forward looking movements in America have ever known.

"I refer to George H. Strobel, for most of his life making (like myself) Newark, N. J., his residence. Owing to the similarity of our names, I find that people all over the country are under the impression that it was I who 'passed over' in Russia. If I am to be confused with anyone, in this world or another, I know of no one I prefer to be than George H. Strobel, for, as I have said in hundreds of meetings, it was he who said the right word and placed in my hand the right book that caused me to give my adherence and the best years of my life to the Socialist Cause. In affirming my continued existence in the flesh, I can only hope that all of us will prove to our last breath as loyal and faithful to our cause and our ideals as was George H. Strobel.

"GEORGE H. GOEBEL"

THE NEW LEADER

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1925

COUNT THE VOTE

THE last week of the New York City campaign practically ends Saturday with the prospect of nearly a majority of the voters staying away from the polls. It is a peculiar fact that while many sacrifices were made for the suffrage in the United States millions pay little attention to it. This has so alarmed the ruling classes that they have created some special organizations to award baubles as prizes to those States that show an increasing percentage of non-voters going to the polls.

That the parties of capital and finance present no appeal to these masses is not surprising. At the same time this situation is a heavy indictment against these parties. On the other hand the Socialist Party does not command the funds and the powerful press to reach the sleepers. It, therefore, is unable to take full advantage of its opportunity to place any large group in the Legislature and the Board of Aldermen.

Nevertheless, we must convince the masses that they have it in their power to get control of every office in the city and State. To the statement, "We cannot win," must always come the answer, "We can win when we decide that we want to win." With the will to conquer we can drive the two capitalist parties together into a minority cohesion bereft of its public plunder.

The few remaining days before us must be devoted to enlisting our workers for the work of getting out our vote and seeing to it that the vote is counted. There are certain election districts that are cess pools of political iniquity and where the working class is feared. These strategic places must be guarded first and every precaution taken to see that the mercenaries of capitalist politics are thwarted in their attempt to pollute the ballot box.

Election day should be the day of greatest service. Every worker in the cause must do his duty.

NERVOUS EUROPE

IT HAS been a nervous week for the big imperialist powers of the world. With France and Spain waging war on Morocco and the Powers gathered in Peking to see what they can do for the Chinese invalid one, little Balkan rooster attacks another and the whole barnyard tribe began to cackle. The war for "democracy" issued out of the Balkans and when the Greeks began to advance into Bulgarian territory and shell Bulgarian villages the imperialist statesmen began to wonder whether this might not lead to another general war.

Then the League of Nations got busy. It would not stand for any nonsense by two little states, even if the nonsense took the form generally followed by the big Powers when they want somebody else's real estate. Last year Mussolini could send his castor oil braves against Greece, but as Italy is one of the larger Powers the League was more circumspect in dealing with him. Greece and Bulgaria are little brigands. They may enjoy a few assassinations among themselves and set up despotic regimes, but when they proceed to spill the beans all over the Balkans the League tells them to "cut it out," or the police will have to take them in charge.

Greece, therefore, reluctantly gets her troops out of Bulgaria and the League now plans for another security pact, an inquiry into the causes of the brawl, fixing the blame and assessing damages. So the nervous tension is relaxed and the two brigands are to be called before their bigger brothers to give an account of their naughty conduct.

On the other hand, even if the League is largely an instrument of the greater imperialist powers it has demonstrated that it can compel the Balkan kids to quit playing with fire. That is something worth while.

THE COAL CRISIS

KEEPING cool with Coolidge does not mean Coolidge keeping cold with us. With a fearlessness that commands admiration, Lord Calvin sets the date for Thanksgiving Day and tells his loyal subjects that "God has blessed us with resources whose potentiality in wealth is almost incalculable." He has, but an important section of those resources is in the hands of mine owners and they appear to be those who have been "blessed" by them.

Meantime, while we keep cold and Coolidge keeps cool and God has blessed the mine owners with coal, the coal supply of New York City is about exhausted. Major Berry of the Coal Commission is just as fearless as our good Lord Calvin. He, too, talks, "The public must be impressed," he casually observes, "with the fact that the hard coal supply of New York City is exhausted and something else must be burned during the coming winter."

Yes, we are impressed. The most forceful impression we get is that if words supplied

heat we would not have to worry whether any coal was delivered this winter. Dealers are warned to stock up with soft coal or municipal depots will be opened. A day later the situation is saved. Major Berry assures us that plenty of soft coal is on the way and that he will not act. Not at all. He will talk.

Thus we have the story of how bourgeois politicians and officials act in the face of an emergency that means suffering for millions and certainly an increase in the death rate. The profits of a business class are of more importance than human welfare. No planning, no anticipation of an emergency. Only talk and a drift to the very crisis of the emergency.

Well, there is an opportunity to talk back next Tuesday. A Socialist vote cast on Tuesday is a blow between the eyes of those who have power and who refuse to use it in a great emergency.

CHARTERIS ON THE GRILL

IT is evident that General Charteris faces an unpleasant situation because of his blurring out the story of his having altered two photographs during the World War to give the impression that Germans were boiling their dead for fats and fertilizer. Before sailing for Glasgow he denied that he had made this revelation. The Times reporter who reported his lecture insists that he not only reported the incident as told by General Charteris, but that the latter had specifically given his consent to the publication of this part of the lecture.

But even in his denial of the Times report the general sadly says that he would not have spoken as he did if he had not been assured that his remarks would be treated as confidential. But why should he desire no publicity regarding the lecture if he did not tell of the origin of this story?

Meantime British circles are stirred over the incident and General Charteris faces some unpleasant hours after he lands. It is reported from London that the War Office may hold an inquiry while several members of Parliament promise to interpellate the government regarding it. Lloyd George says that at the time the story appeared the government knew it was not true and it was not issued by the British Propaganda Department, but a former Under Secretary of War observes, "I had no cause then to doubt its accuracy. The thing would never have been touched had we not believed it true." This appears to be in contradiction to Lloyd George's statement.

It is amusing to observe this dodging and squirming. Apparently, one of the professionals has made a terrible blunder, a dirty secret is out, one nasty phase of capitalist imperialism is in the spotlight, and the professionals are sweating about it. We hope that another general possessing some secrets will drink some American tea.

EDUCATING EUROPE

REFUSAL to admit Countess Karolyi to the United States and cancellation of an engagement for Arthur Henderson to speak in Hartford at least serve one good purpose. Our pork chop aristocrats are convincing intelligent Europeans of something that we could not convince them of for many years. We have insisted that our bourgeois class has always peddled bogus goods when it and its agents abroad talked of American "idealism" and "liberalism." Europeans would not believe us; possibly they will believe the aristocrats themselves.

First Count Karolyi was muzzled when he arrived here. Then Saklatvala was excluded. Now Countess Karolyi is refused admission. Arthur Henderson is paged by the National Security League and a meeting is cancelled. Others are yet to be deprived of passports and still others who may slip in will find the g-r-e-a-t democracy the fraud that it is.

Then there is the affection shown by our bourgeois aristocrats for remnants of former ruling classes. Surely Europeans took notice a few years ago of an American warship being employed to transport a gang of former Romanoff officials to a Pacific port from the Philippines. They certainly have observed how the Hungarian bandit, Horthy, has thrust his bloody hand across the Atlantic and obtained the muzzle for Karolyi. Even years ago when Taft, Roosevelt and Nicholas Murray Butler went abroad they crawled before Nicholas Romanoff, Wilhelm and their kind. It wasn't the liberators who were sought by them and when they returned home they slopped over in admiration of the parasites who smiled upon them.

We are glad that Europe is learning the truth and that our ruling classes are confirming it by their actions, much as we regret the loss that we sustain by being quarantined against new ideas.

The American Legion is proposing a bill which, if passed, will draft all persons between the age of 21 and 30 in any future war. If the next war makes the world as safe for democracy as Italy, Spain, Rumania, Bulgaria and a few other nations are, are our American conscripts to rejoice at the prospect of their noble job?

New England local organizations of big contractors have been told by General R. C. Marshall, Jr., of Washington, that municipal, State and Federal enterprises are "more of a menace to this country" than anything else. A menace to "this country," mark you, not to them, for they have no pockets to fill. How disinterested!

We rise to ask how much of the proposed \$11,000,000 boost in the city payroll will go to street cleaners, clerks and other city employees if Waterman or Walker have anything to do with it?

Tammany and Governor Smith join in asking for a big vote for bonds in New York City. We hope for a big vote against bondage to Tammany Hall.

The News of the Week

French in a Bloody Orgy

For months local elections in France have been going to the left parties. Understanding the drift of opinion, the party of Caillaux recently decided in favor of a capital levy. Caillaux balked at this proposal but his own financial program was not satisfactory to the Cabinet. Unable to induce Caillaux to resign, the whole cabinet resigned to get rid of him. The finances of the Government are still in a bad way and in the meantime news comes of the horrible massacre by French troops in Damascus. The dead is estimated from 1,000 to 8,000, the lesser figure being that of the French which undoubtedly is much too low. For three days the butchery and destruction continued. It appears that the rising was due to the brutal arrogance of a French officer who had aroused intense animosity. Machine guns, artillery, airplanes and tanks were employed by the French to kill and destroy. A few weeks before, the French burned several villages and then transported corpses on camels. "The parade was a revolting spectacle as the bodies rocked in rhythm with the camels' movements," writes the Times correspondent. This infuriated the population instead of cowering them as the French had expected. France holds the mandate for Syria from the League of Nations and the theory of the mandate is that the custodian power is to act as a benevolent brother for the weak nation and as trustee is to report its good deeds to the League. When French imperialism comes to the League to report with blood and filth dripping from its hands we wonder what the answer will be. Incidentally, Greece has just been ordered out of Bulgaria by the League but note how the League acts in the case of this revolting French massacre.

When representatives of the landlords and tenants of Panama met in conference with President Chiari following the recent disturbances which resulted in a couple of rent strikers being killed by the police and American troops being called in to back up the authorities in their aggression against the tenants, it was agreed that rents should be temporarily reduced by 10 per cent below those obtaining last January. But, apparently feeling that they can rely upon American soldiers to help impose their will upon the masses, the landlords have not only failed to cut rents, but have tried to increase them and have had the local judges issue orders of eviction by the wholesale. Consequently, President Chiari on October 26 warned the rent hogs that unless they showed a little consideration for their victims he would call a special session of Congress to enact rent legislation. He naively added that he hesitated to take such a step for fear that the Legislators, impressed by the recent disturbances, would be too much on the side of the tenants. Some days before this announcement, the Panama Cabinet had begun elaborating plans for public works as a remedy for unemployment and the general unrest prevalent among the people.

More Trouble In Panama

The Chinese Customs Conference, with twelve Powers represented, opened its first session with 2,000 students demonstrating in the streets against the Provisional Government. When such a demonstration can be held in Peking, the capital of the Provisional Government, we may be sure that this government has earned the distrust of the masses; yet it is the government with which the Powers are conferring. After eighty years of control of China's tariff, these Powers are now considering how much increased customs China will be permitted to have. While the Washington Conference provided a mere revision of the tariff, the Chinese delegates are proposing that all tariff restrictions of the Powers shall be surrendered and China agrees to abolish the "likin tax," that is, a tax on goods in inland transit. There are some other minor proposals, but these two are of the most importance. The tragedy of the situation is that the concession of tariff autonomy to China will give increased revenue to the Peking militarists and strengthen their control of China. This is one reason for the demonstration of the students as the conference opened.

Opening of the Chinese Parley

Charging that the election of Emiliano Figueroa Larín as President of the Republic of Chile on October 24, by a vote estimated at 180,000 against about 75,000 for his opponent, Dr. José Salas, was made possible by gross frauds and outrages at the polls perpetrated by the Conservatives, the leaders of the organized workers called a protest strike of 48 hours, which was quite effective in Santiago and the larger cities. It appears that a combination of Socialists, Communists and Labor men in general had supported Dr. Salas in the hope of defeating the bourgeois groups that had united upon Señor Figueroa, whose sentiments are said to accord with the conservative and occasionally reactionary ideas championed by ex-President Alessandri since the latter's return last Spring from several months' exile in Europe. At one time Alessandri was considered a tribune of the people against the nitrate kings and other exploiters, and the Communists and Labor unions played a prominent part in the movement that brought him back after the military clique that had expelled him had failed to satisfy the demands of the masses for better conditions. But during the big strikes last June Alessandri allowed the wholesale slaughter of practically defenseless strikers and their families by troops, and since then has shown no special interest in the cause of the workers. Labor papers

Chilean Election Causes Strike

The notorious Chamorro family appears to be in power again in Nicaragua. This gang was kept in power for a generation by American bayonets because of its servility to American banks. A list of the offices held by the family included the presidency and other leading positions at

Chamorro Clan Back Again

The capital of the German Republic is again in the hands of representatives of the workers, after having been controlled by the bourgeois parties for four years. According to incomplete reports of last Sunday's municipal election, the new Board of Aldermen consists of 75 Socialists, 43 Communists and 197 members of other parties, whereas the old Board, elected October 16, 1921, was made up of 46 Socialists, 43 Independent Social Democrats (who subsequently affiliated either with the Socialists or the Communists following the split in their party at the Halle convention and its amalgamation with the old Socialist Party at Nuremberg in September, 1922), 21 Communists and 115 bourgeois members. The total vote this time was about 1,750,000, against 1,720,041 four years ago. As the proportional system is used, the popular vote of each party may be worked out from the number of its aldermen. The total vote was much less than that cast in the final round of the Presidential election on April 26, 1925, when 2,413,344 Berliners went to the polls. The German Nationalists increased the number of their seats from 42 to 47, while their temporary allies, the People's Party men, fell from 35 to 13. The Democrats rose from 17 to 21. The rest of the seats were divided among the smaller groups, including the Centrists and the Economic Party. Erroneous rumors that the Socialists and Communists had combined their forces were probably based upon an offer by Communists to name joint candidates in line with the new policy of conciliation dictated from Moscow, but rejected by the Socialists. The Communist aldermen may abandon the purely obstructive tactics of their predecessors and try to convince the Socialists of the sincerity of their desire for some sort of unity. A feature of the Socialist campaign was the stress laid upon the need of relieving the housing shortage by municipal construction. In Baden, where a Diet election was held last Sunday, the existing majority held by Centrists, Socialists and Democrats was materially strengthened at the expense of the reactionaries.

THE CHATTER BOX

Dawn on the Rialto

The portals to the cabaret are shut,
And stilled the jazz, the rattle and the crash.
But where the waiter guzzled with the slut,
The owner sits and fondles with the cash.

The temple fades to drabness with the day—
The seats keep grinning at the gaping shrine—
It must be dull to know the fools who pay
To scream with laughter at an empty line.

As ever it remains that fools make gay
With froth and bubble—though they pay for wine.

Henry Harrison, poet and epitaphist, numbers among his other fine accomplishments, chairmanship of the Grub Street Club, New York's only democratic literary society, where the minor poet and the major lute-smiter can rub elbows and swap "Didjever hear this one" ribaldries, just like regular fellers.

This Monday night, Nov. 2nd, 8:30 o'clock, we are invited to appear and read our verse in company of Harold Vinal, Clement Wood, Gus Davidson, Joseph Auslander, and others. Meeting takes place at the Chez Lucien, 49 East 10th Street. If the clamoring hordes of the Bronx can spare us for an hour we hope to be able to chime in and trill a little.

Matrimony a la Mode

You were promised last week a sort of solid enlightenment on the subject of Marriage and its Cure. We had almost forgotten, what with the press of campaigning and the like, when a news item this morning jolted us back into reminder. It read: "Bachelor Commits Suicide, Leaving Note That All Young Folks Should Marry."

It being common knowledge that no normal moron will deliberately take his own life, and that suicide, in fact, is always preceded by a fierce fit of insanity, one can readily understand how sensible it would be for an otherwise sane and life-loving young person to follow the suicide's advice.

Which, by the side, reminds us that the world's champion pessimist was a bachelor who killed himself, but left a note in which he expressed the most earnest regret that his father had not remained a bachelor.

Anyone who knows us well will never accuse us of just being mock-serious about the

subject of marriage; some thirteen years of its felicity and adversity fits us up with sufficient armor and weapons to defend or attack. The economic, political, ethical, psychic and other heavy phases of the subject we leave to weightier authority. We wish to discuss it merely as an affliction on common joy. In other words—we wish to elaborate on marriage as a joy-killer.

As these words echo out of the typewriter, we can visualize twenty million wrinkle-lined, sparse-cropped, brow-tumbling faces and heads perking up from twenty million newspapers all over the country, with just the faintest light of hope and warmth haloing them. A Daniel has come to judgment, Loch-invar has come out of the West, Hercules has arisen for the thirteenth labor. The tune of a new Internationale with new words, thrums in—"Arise, ye prisoners of marital exploitation!"—"You have nothing to lose in the change!"—"You would eventually, why not now?"—and so on, each rhyme a challenge, each phrase a ringing slogan. Visions peter in upon a slowly awakening consciousness, visions of freedom and peace—rest, quiet, contentment—no more harsh commands, demands, arguments, provocative and consumptive,—hills and trees and meadows arm—outspread in welcome, taverns and inns with luring open doors from which leak out snatches of song and laughter, and enchanting odors—fair faces and forms, soft smiles and trills of joy like silver timbrels and golden castanets mingling, kisses as light as sun beams and as warm, eyes dancing like gems in moon-rays, cheeks smooth as milk-weed floss, and hands that touch only to sanctify—more music and more perfume—the whole world like an invisible censer—spiraling attar of the Orient—romance, Omar—wine, jugs—tent under a Cairo moon—ah—then.

"Sam, run upstairs and take the wash off the roof; it's raining!" Devastating doom. Crash of a thousand planets into dull dust—bang of a billion doors—boom of dead boulders down mountain sides—poof—poof—sizzle—aw. . . . We rise to our chores with accustomed unalteredness. All over the country, twenty million wrinkled faces and beaten brows turn half-bald heads back to the funny pages of twenty million newspapers—slowly, sadly, in ultimate resignation.

S. A. de Witt