

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months..... 1.55
Three Months... .75

The New Leader

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

VOL. III. No. 1

Twelve Pages

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1926

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

Price Five Cents

Demand Nation Run the Mines As Operators Prolong Strike

TIME TOPIC

By Norman Thomas

OUR friends of the Central Trades and Labor Council, I observe, have endorsed Governor Smith's message. Well, as that body is now organized, it is not impossible that they would have endorsed a much less satisfactory message if it had come from Smith, Walker or any Tammany Hall leader. Nevertheless, I wonder if labor seriously wants to take the position that that message was entirely satisfactory. What about injunctions? Is a mere provision for a full hearing before a preliminary injunction enough?

So also with a number of other matters, chief of which is housing. Governor Smith's proposal is just this: Limited dividend companies are to get the right to institute condemnation proceedings in order to purchase land and they are to receive the proceeds of the sale of tax-exempt housing bonds by the state. In the very column in which is reported the Central Council's approval of this proposal, I read:

"Friends of the Governor said today that the Republicans might fall into line for legislation looking to the creation of the quasi-public corporations contemplated, but would never approve allowing municipalities to use their funds for housing projects in competition with private enterprise."

"This suggestion has provoked smiles in the Republican camp. Support of a constitutional amendment, pending its adoption by the Legislature that will sit next year and ratification of the proposal by the voters, and no legislation for creation of the corporations, would afford them opportunity for a political play that would tide them over the troublesome year of a gubernatorial election."

"They could support the constitutional amendment this year, and, with the gubernatorial election out of the way, defeat it at the next session of the Legislature, provided they control the lawmaking body then."

There you have the nub of the matter. No scheme which is good enough for these Republican friends of private profit ought to be good enough for labor. No scheme which does not permit governmental agencies to compete with private interests in providing housing can meet the present crisis.

Other Angles

To The Housing Problem

The problem of housing involves plan and zoning. Can we trust to limited dividend companies for this planning and zoning? It ought to involve certain decent architectural standards. If the city must impose them on private companies why may not the city also act for itself? Who is going to see to it that the limited dividend companies which receive this aid are responsible and that the limitation on their dividends is properly enforced against all sorts of financial manipulation? What is the limitation to be? By the time you will have

(Continued on page 11)

A. C. W. Picks Beckerman

Former Socialist Alderman Selected to Wipe Out Factionalism and Restore Organization to Its Former Standing

A MID music and flowers and numerous congratulatory messages from local unions, Abraham Beckerman was inducted as the manager of the reorganized and enlarged New York Joint Board of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers Tuesday night at the Amalgamated Temple, Brooklyn. The turning over of the position to Beckerman, a member of the Socialist Party and at one time a Socialist member of the New York Board of Aldermen, was a festive ceremony. The platform was heavily decked with huge floral greetings from local unions and groups of workers from the shops. One of the Italian locals supplied a band of music.

Addresses were made by Beckerman and by General President Sidney Hillman. These were interspersed with the reading of telegrams all wishing Beckerman success in the huge task he has undertaken—to restore the Amalgamated in New York to the high position it has always held in the labor movement of the nation.

DISHONEST TRIAL OF SACCO IS BARED

Petition to Supreme Court Exposes Unfairness That Convicted Italian Radicals

Boston.

JUDGE Webster Thayer's trial methods in the case of Sacco and Vanzetti are bared in the 190-page brief that William G. Thompson, attorney for the defense, has submitted to the Massachusetts Supreme Court which is considering arguments for a new trial. They were convicted June, 1921, for a payroll guard murder.

The defendants' rights were prejudiced from the beginning of the trial in the way the jury was selected. The regular jury panel had been exhausted in the selection of the first seven jurors. The last five were chosen from 175 talesmen picked overnight by sheriffs deputies. These deputies, according to their own reports, picked personal acquaintances, lodge members, "representative citizens" and so forth—but did not get their men from any regular jury lists.

Defense attorneys were denied the right to quiz talesmen as to their labor or employer connections and views of their feelings toward Italians. On the other hand the prosecution, during the trial, was permitted to excite prejudice by bringing out the radical views of the prisoners and their evasion of the draft. Both men were opposed to the last war.

The attitude of the foreman of the jury, Walter Ripley, stands out in an undisputed affidavit by William H. Daly, quoting Ripley as telling him a week before the trial, "Damn them, they ought to hang anyway." The Daly affidavit was filed in 1923 in a supplementary motion for a new trial. This motion was denied by Judge Thayer. Thompson calls attention to the judges' failure to make any ruling on this particular affidavit, in denying the motion as a whole, or even to make any reference to it and he asks that the defendants' exception to the court's omission be sustained.

Foreman Ripley was responsible for a serious breach of the defendants' rights in the jury room when he introduced new evidence that the defendants had no knowledge of at the time nor any power to combat. This was when he pulled out of his pocket several 35-caliber revolver shells of his own for the purpose of comparison, with certain exhibit 35-caliber shells that affected the innocence of Vanzetti. The defense protests this and the evidence as to this—from statements of jurors still living and from a statement that Ripley now deigned to make to Attorney Thomas McArnney, before his death—are the basis of one of the four bills of exceptions for the new trial.

Hillquit and Darrow To Debate on League In N. Y. February 2

Morris Hillquit, International Secretary of the Socialist Party, and Clarence Darrow, famous lawyer recently engaged in the fight on the anti-evolution law, will meet in a debate on the League of Nations and the World Court, February 2, at Carnegie Hall, 57th street and Seventh avenue, New York City. The debate will be held under the direction of the City Committee of the Socialist Party.

Hillquit will take the affirmative of the subject: "Resolved that the United States enter the League of Nations and the World Court." In taking this attitude he will present the attitude of the International Socialist and Labor movement toward the League.

Tickets for this debate will be on sale at Socialist Party headquarters, 7 East 15th street, immediately. Other ticket stations will be announced.

Capitalism Is Through, Socialism Coming, Say Mosleys, Here to Study U.S. Industry

By Wm. M. Feigenbaum

TAKING their first rest after three solid months of Socialist propaganda work in England, Wales and Scotland, Oswald Mosley and his wife, Lady Cynthia Mosley, arrived yesterday on the Majestic on their first visit to the United States.

"For three months before sailing," laughed Mosley, "we spent every night on the platform. It was a rough trip, but restful after all that work."

The Mosleys expect to spend three months in the United States studying industrial conditions, and to return to England in time for the Easter conference of the Independent Labor Party, of which they are both members. Their first trip out of New York will be to Trenton to study the potteries. Lady Cynthia—or Comrade Cynthia, as she prefers to be called—is anxious to see the works there, as Stoke-on-Trent, the constituency that she is to contest at the next election, is noted for its pottery works.

"England is not through," said Comrade Mosley emphatically, in reply to questions put to him by reporters. "Capitalism is through, but Socialism is coming. Capitalism has broken down, and Socialism is getting ready to take its place. In England we say that Socialism is being ushered in by the sexton and the midwife; the sexton buries the old fogies and the midwives are ushering in the new generation, who are turning to Socialism in increasing numbers."

"The Tory government has no policy with respect to the Dominions. It is floundering around, not knowing what to do. Its only plan seemed to be to levy a tax on tinned salmon—and they dropped even that. The Labor Party had a policy. It was a proposal to buy the entire wheat crop and other food products of the Dominions and sell them to the people at cost. That was what the people of the Dominions wanted, that is what our people wanted, but the Tories voted against it."

"Yes, indeed (this in response to another question) we refer to the Dominions things that really matter, minions as the British Commonwealth of Nations. The Tory idea is to exploit the Colonies. Our ideas is a commonwealth, co-operation among the people."

The two visiting comrades were perfectly willing to talk about the reasons for their conversion to Socialism. Mosley is what the British would call a "terrible swell." He is still under 30, with a remarkable military and political record behind him, and a brilliant Socialist record in the making. He is son and heir of a baronetcy, which means that upon the death of his father he will automatically become Sir Oswald. As a graduate of Sandhurst he served through the war and had his foot crushed by a shell. Today largely because of his war service, he is 100 per cent anti-war. In 1918, at the mature age of 22, he was elected a Tory M. P. for the Harrow division of Middlesex, and served as one of Lloyd George's supporters until the collapse of the Coalition. He made a brilliant record as one of the ablest of the younger Tories, and a big future was predicted for him.

During Ramsey MacDonald's Premiership he crossed the aisle and joined the Labor Party, his act creating a veritable sensation. He immediately joined the Independent Labor Party, the Socialist propaganda section of the Labor Party, and became active in its internal organization work and propaganda. At the elections of November, 1924, he contested the Ladywood division of Birmingham, held by Neville Chamberlain, a seat that had gone high tariff Tory for fifty years, recently by huge majorities. After a striking Socialist fight Mosley was defeated by 70 votes, one of the greatest surprises of the election and one of the greatest Socialist victories of recent years.

Lady Cynthia is the second daughter of the late Marquis Curzon, and accounted one of the most beautiful of the women in British aristocratic society. She, too, astounded the fashionable world by her announcement that she had joined the I. L. P. and that she would contest the Stoke-on-Trent, a seat now held by Lieut.-Col. John Ward, formerly a Socialist and Labor M. P. who deserted Socialism and the Labor Party for the flesh pots of preferment. The two Mosleys have been

People will not consent to be governed at all. People do not want to be governed. They want to be free. The reason we are all slaves is because we are determined to be free. We are determined to be free from that measure of government which would secure to us freedom.—G. E. Shaw.



Lady Cynthia Mosley

carrying on incessant Socialist propaganda work for months, the climax being a string of tremendous meetings in Glasgow in a single day, ending in a huge outdoor rally at midnight, when they led in the singing of "The Red Flag."

"In England," said Comrade Oswald, "we have a fundamental fight over things that really matter. People are thinking politically. They are interested in political questions. Capitalism has completely broken down. It simply isn't functioning. That is why the young men, those who look forward, are joining us in such huge numbers."

"It was the poverty, the destitution of the East End and other working class districts," said Comrade Cynthia, "that turned me to Socialism. I have been working among working people for many years and social inequalities touched me deeply."

"How about the monarchy?" they were asked. "We simply ignore the question," they replied. "If the Mon-

arch attempted to interfere in a fundamental political question, the question of the existence of the monarchy would promptly come up. But the King has shown that he is disposed not to interfere in political matters, and thus people are content to go along discussing and settling important problems without thinking of the monarchy."

"How many Socialists were there in the war?" asked one of the Capitalist newspaper reporters, who was manifestly trying to provoke an argument. "Oh, I should say that fully half the young men who fought in the last war are Socialists now."

"If there were to be a new war would they fight again?"

"I don't think they would!"

"Now, Mr. Mosley," began the reporter, "is that what you would call patriotic?"

Some of the other reporters tried to restrain him from what seemed a pugnacious attitude, but Mosley laughed and said, "Oh, we're used to all that sort of thing. We're accustomed to all sorts of interruptions and heckling. We don't mind it."

The Comrades Mosley expect to do a lot of studying of industrial conditions, plan to visit Trenton, Philadelphia, Washington, Florida, the movie colony in Hollywood, the meat, railroad and automobile industries in Chicago and Detroit, iron and steel in Pittsburgh, the coal mines and the garment industry in New York. They are planning also to address some Socialist meetings in various parts of the State of New York.

"We will have some interesting and important debates at our I. L. P. conferences," Comrade Oswald said. "My Birmingham branch has a number of proposals on national finance that will come up. Other vitally important questions will make it the liveliest conference we have had for some time."

"Ramsey MacDonald is fully restored in health, and he has a firm grip on the leadership. All talk of a left wing break in the party is sheer nonsense."

Fight Child Labor

National Committee Suggests Practical Immediate Program to Be Urged Throughout the Nation January 23, 24 and 25

THE 20th annual Child Labor Day will be observed this year throughout the country on Jan. 23, 24 and 25. It will be the occasion for public-spirited citizens to call to the attention of their neighbors the facts that: 1. The problem of child labor is not yet solved. 2. It is up to the States to solve it.

As a result of the failure of the requisite number of States to ratify the Child Labor Amendment, the responsibility of giving adequate protection from harmful employment to working children rests solely with the States.

Child Labor Day this year offers an opportunity for public discussion of the minimum standards of protection which should be accorded to working children by all of the States. In this connection the National Child Labor Committee has just issued a statement of what it holds to be reasonable minimum standards, which should be adopted and adequately enforced by all of the States. The standards include the prohibition of: (1) certain work for children under fourteen, (2) night work for those under sixteen, (3) a working day of more than 8 hours for children under sixteen, and (4) employment in physically and morally dangerous occupations for those under eighteen years of age. The complete statement is as follows:

I. No child under fourteen to be employed at any gainful occupation except in domestic service or agriculture.

II. No child under sixteen to be employed: 1. At any work known to be dangerous, injurious, or hazardous. Places and occupations known to be dangerous or hazardous for children under sixteen should be enumerated in the law—but authority should be delegated to some State board to extend the list. 2. After 7 at night or before 6 in the morning. 3. For more than 8 hours a day—or 6 days—or 48 hours a week. 4. Unless the employer gets a work permit from the proper school official upon the following four conditions (except that no work permit should be required for work in domestic service or agriculture): (a) A promise of employment, showing the exact nature of the work. (b) Evidence that the child is of legal age for that specific employment. (c) Evidence that the child has completed the 8th grade of the public school or its equivalent. If all other requirements are complied with, this should be waived during the time the public school of the district is not in session, a special vacation work permit being

issued. (d) A statement by a physician showing that he finds the child physically fit for that particular employment.

III. No child under eighteen to be employed at any occupation or in any place known and declared to be dangerous, injurious or hazardous for children under eighteen. Places and occupations known to be dangerous or hazardous for children under eighteen should be enumerated in the law—but authority should be delegated to some State board to extend the list.

While Pinchot's proposals are hailed as one step in the right direction, other organizations are urging nationalization. It would not surprise many observers if President John L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, was to make a flat demand for national ownership of the mines before the strike is many days older.

\$1,000,000 Union Fund

New York Women's Garment Workers Plan to Assess Each Member \$20 to Meet Emergency—Danish New Editor of Justice

FRANKLY facing the certain possibility of a general strike in the New York women's garment industry, the N. Y. Joint Board of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union has decided to raise a war chest of \$1,000,000.

Strikers' Relief Funds Coming In

Washington. Secretary Morrison of the American Federation of Labor states that contributions from trade unions and central labor bodies are coming in, in satisfactory number, as a result of the appeal for help for the anthracite strikers' families, issued by the executive council just before Christmas. Considering the fact that many organizations have held no meetings since the circular was received, the degree of response thus far is reported to be as good as in the case of appeals made in earlier years. Acute suffering has developed in some of the anthracite towns, so that thousands of children are being fed soup and bread by public authorities.

PINCHOT MOVES TO FIX STATE CONTROL

Bill Provides Anthracite Be Regulated by Public Service Commission

WITH the refusal of the anthracite operators to honestly meet the United Mine Workers in their demands for maintaining the living standards of the 158,000 striking miners, a wave of sentiment is sweeping the nation for government regulation of the mines. In many quarters this demand is being cast aside as too mild and outright government ownership is being advocated.

Within a day after the operators had so definitely moved to end the negotiations with the miners, came a message from Governor Pinchot to the Pennsylvania legislature urging drastic changes in the laws regarding coal production, including State control of the industry through the Public Service Commission. Pinchot also urged that the commission be empowered to enter into agreements with other States to fix the retail prices of coal.

While Pinchot's measures were being introduced in the House, two operators' bills made their appearance in the State Senate. One—wiping out the miners' certificate law providing for the employment of qualified miners only—revealed the intent of the operators to attempt to operate the mines with "scab" labor.

The first Pinchot bill amends the public service law by inserting the phrase "anthracite producers" in the category of businesses that fall within the jurisdiction of the Public Service Commission. Furthermore, it defines anthracite producers as including "all persons, partnerships, unincorporated associations or corporations engaged in the production, preparation and making ready for market of anthracite coal for domestic use and in the sale of such coal."

The bill would make it possible for the Public Service Commission to inquire into anthracite production, for the public to attack the rates charged by the operators and would generally provide for a public scrutiny of the anthracite business that has not hitherto been possible.

The second bill, aimed at the retailers, "requests" the Governor to negotiate compacts with anthracite consuming States providing for the regulation of the retail features of the anthracite trade. This bill declares the anthracite "business" as "affected with a public interest" and provides that every compact so entered into shall be submitted to the General Assembly for ratification.

While Pinchot's proposals are hailed as one step in the right direction, other organizations are urging nationalization. It would not surprise many observers if President John L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, was to make a flat demand for national ownership of the mines before the strike is many days older.

\$1,000,000 Union Fund

New York Women's Garment Workers Plan to Assess Each Member \$20 to Meet Emergency—Danish New Editor of Justice

FRANKLY facing the certain possibility of a general strike in the New York women's garment industry, the N. Y. Joint Board of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union has decided to raise a war chest of \$1,000,000.

Strikers' Relief Funds Coming In

Washington. Secretary Morrison of the American Federation of Labor states that contributions from trade unions and central labor bodies are coming in, in satisfactory number, as a result of the appeal for help for the anthracite strikers' families, issued by the executive council just before Christmas. Considering the fact that many organizations have held no meetings since the circular was received, the degree of response thus far is reported to be as good as in the case of appeals made in earlier years. Acute suffering has developed in some of the anthracite towns, so that thousands of children are being fed soup and bread by public authorities.

GOVERNOR MINTURN *A Labor Novel of the Northwest*

By M. H. HEDGES

Author of "The Iron City"

THE STORY THUS FAR

Daniel Minturn has been elected a member of the Minnesota House of Representatives on a radical platform, with the endorsement of organized labor as the weight that turned the balance in his favor. Among his campaigners, the leader has been Alice Miller, whose devotion to Minturn springs both from her personal regard for him and because of his espousal of the cause of labor. On the night of his election, Minturn, happy with his triumph, returns to his workingclass home to celebrate with his family.

CHAPTER I (Continued) Election Night

ROBLEY MINTURN, the oldest of the five Minturn children (there had been eight) had married a grass widow with one child, a boy, now 17 years old, Ralph. "Bob and his wife" was the way the Minturns had come to designate this branch of the family. Bob was a real estate agent, drove a gaudy car—when Ralph did not have it—was sentimental, good looking, with a reputation of a hustler. Maude, his wife, who was fond of signing herself Maude Ramsay Minturn, believed in not growing up. At 34, she bobbed her hair, wore a modified flapper costume, and was an open advocate of the single standard of morality. She had a small income of her own, and that, coupled with Bob's commissions, gave "Bob and his wife" wealth in the eyes of Tom and Emily. Though Bob was considered "tony" by Tom, the oldest boy had not wholly drifted away from the family hearth. It was the custom to bring the family together at Christmas, and perhaps once during the summer on a Lake Minnetonka excursion. Maude preferred to have no other relationships with her mother-in-law save at these formal times. She frankly told her husband that she did not consider his mother clean. She's slovenly, Bob, and you know it. Look at that kitchen, dirt accumulations of ages.

Maude always advised Bob to buy clothes for his mother, but he usually sent her gifts of food instead, and often drove up to the house to see her, visits about which he did not speak to Maude.

Bob considered his father radical. He could not understand why the old man, now that he had a good job with the city, should continue his rantings. The good job referred to was at the

Municipal Power and Crematory Plant, where the accumulated garbage of the city—tons and tons of it—was disposed of twenty-four hours of the 365 days in a giant incinerator. Tom's job was to rake the packages of waste food out of the overhead car into the mouth of the furnace beneath. Tom often saw whole hams, fowls and loaves of bread roll out of the car into the fire, and the sight of the waste enraged him. A sharp, acrid terrifying odor penetrated every section of the super-heated plant at all hours of the day and night. That smell ate into a man's being. It consumed self-respect.

Bob and Maude were congenial to Daniel Minturn. Bob was proud of Dan. He believed Dan had intellectual attainments quite beyond those of any member of the family. "Dan's just plain smart; that's what he is," Bob expressed it. Bob, therefore, considered his good judgment borne out when Dan ran for and was elected to the legislature. There was a bond between them. Dan found Maude diverting. The fact that Dan was her brother allowed Maude to talk frankly about subjects often called taboo between men and women. There was established thus a subtle link between them, which was derived from sex, but which was not illicit. Maude was as intriguing to Dan as a vaudeville show. He thought her plump, buoyant figure, her glossy hair, her ears with their large jet ornaments, her well-massaged face and bright roving eyes pretty if not elegant.

Lil Minturn, Dan's older sister, had married a keeper of a delicatessen shop in the south apartment region. Oscar Bloomquist, Lil's husband, was a small, energetic Swede, who was said to be "close" and making money. Lil was tall, thin and nagging; Oscar patient and antipathetic. Oscar had his great moments, however. These inbred in his avocation that of spying on his neighbors. In a region where gin parties and jazz festivals were prevalent, his small shop became a reporting station, to which all the petty gossip about apartment house residents drifted.

Neither Lil, Oscar nor Nell, the

younger sister, 22, a stenographer, counted much in Dan's inner life. Nell was, to be sure, an intimate friend of Alice Miller. She worshipped Alice as a heroic figure and contrived to be with her as much as possible. Alice, Dan suspected, used Nell as an excuse to come to the house.

So it was that it was most of his brother Hugh that Dan thought, as he turned from the sparkling, crisp November night into the familiar parlor of his mother's home following the election.

4

Was Hugh there? One by one they came to congratulate him. His mother first, quietly, with a smile and with moist eyes.

"I knew you could do it, Dan," she said.

"Getting up in the world, aren't you, bud?" This from Bob.

"The honorable Daniel Minturn, ahem."

Maude said, looking mischievously at her husband: "Give us a kiss on that, Dan. Put it there." She pursed her red lips. Dan kissed her, and felt strong and very masculine.

"The fire feels good, pa," Dan said irrelevantly to hide his satisfaction in Maude's kiss.

"It ought to with coal at \$18 a ton," grumbled old Tom.

"Do you know, mother, as I came in just now, it was just like the old days when I was a kid, you know," Dan explained, turning expansively to Mrs. Minturn. She nodded vigorously, her dim eyes glowing.

"Well, Dan," Oscar Bloomquist said, stretching out his pudgy hand, "we were just going. Glad you're elected. Late for us, you know. Every morning for 18 years this key" (here he jerked from his pocket a large brass key) "has been in the store door just as the clocks were striking six. Some record, eh, bo? Good-night."

Lil pecked at his cheek with her lips as they passed out.

Alice and Hugh, Dan now saw, were in the dining room off of the small living room together. Alice came forward crisply, without show of excitement. She took his hand between her lean, red palms and said,

"The governorship next, Representative Minturn."

"You don't want much," Dan answered, a trifle vexed, not knowing why.

Hugh came in.

"Hello, Dan."

"Hello, Hugh." That was all.

After that an awkward silence fell upon them. Old Tom took his chair, pulled up his newspaper about his face, and rattled it briskly. Dan made a show of warming himself at the fire, but concluded he was hungry. Instead of going to the kitchen, he sat down in his mother's chair next to the stove. He recalled that he had awakened early and had been on the go all day. He

was tired. He wondered when Alice would go; if he would have to get up and go home with her. He was aware that the exaltation of spirit which he had first felt at the sight of the election crowd, which has stayed with him, was suddenly and mysteriously gone. He thought of many obstacles in the path ahead. A sigh escaped him.

When he became aware of the family again, he saw Hugh standing before him looking stiff and odd. He looked at Hugh again. What was the matter with his brother? What could he mean? Was he going to say it here at this time?

Hugh: "Get up from that chair and let your mother sit down."

Dan: "Mother doesn't want to sit down."

Hugh: "Get up, I say."

Dan felt himself stiffen a little along his back. He blinked; he knew that he blinked.

Hugh: "Do you hear?"

Dan: "I heard you the first time. You don't have to shout. You are making a fool of yourself." His voice was sharp and pervasive, but it did not quaver.

Dan saw his mother make a gesture of dissent. His father put down his paper. Alice Miller set herself squarely upon her heels and waited. They all seemed strangely fascinated by the situation, galvanized into impotent spectators.

Hugh: "My God! do I have to say it again. Do I have to tell you what you are, as you come lording it home like a millionaire setting your fancy breeches in your old mother's chair, while she stands up. Do I have to tell you?"

This last was uttered in an ascending scale of anger and disgust. Dan felt himself laughing. It was also so absurd. He knew that Hugh did not like him—ever since they were kids together, but he had never acted this way before.

Hugh: "Laugh, God damn you! It's funny, isn't it? All your fine ways, while your mother and your old man work their hands off for you!"

Hugh waited, as if for an answer. Dan did not know what to say. Hugh's evident passion, his belligerency, perplexed Dan and made him instinctively afraid. He leaned back and turned his head away.

Hugh: "Yes, you are one of those fine fish; bean to college, and all that; too smart to work like honest people; goin' to be Governor, goin' to hell . . . Get up, I say."

Dan was trembling now.

Hugh: "Got any callouses on your hands? No. Got 'em on your back end, warming office chairs, practicing the law—practicing, practicing, but never really working at it, never really bringing in money to the old folks. . . ."

"Oh, Huhguy, stop; please stop."

Dan saw his mother press her imploring hands over her ears and take a step forward.

Dan: "This has got to stop."

Hugh: "Oh, it does, does it? Get up, and it'll stop. Get up, I say."

Dan felt Hugh's fingers crawl along his collar, and then felt them tighten and jerk. Dan felt his head brought up sharply and painfully. He was glad for that attack. It relieved him by giving him a cue. He was larger than Hugh. He was bound that he would not get up—never, not for any soul alive.

Hugh bent himself to his task. He swayed. He tugged. He swore, but his brother sat stubbornly.

Dan saw the room dance in his gaze. Alice Miller for once did not know what to say. Maude Ramsay Minturn was looking meaningfully at Bob. Old Tom seemed half amused.

His mother was now weeping bitterly. She had sunk in a heap at Hugh's feet. Her hands were clasped impulsively at her breast.

Dan: "Stop, you stubborn fool; you're hurting mother." Hugh did not stop. He began more vigorously than ever to try to lift Dan from his seat.

Suddenly something seemed to break in Dan. A great gale of anger swept through him and sapped his strength. In a moment he was on his feet, hitting out with right and left. He felt something pulpy against his right fist. . . .

His mother was saying: "Oh, Danny, you have hurt him now."

Dan saw Hugh lying quite white and still, his head against the back leg of the stove. Dan rejected the idea that Hugh was dead.

The Bronx Free Fellowship

1301 Boston Road, near 169th St.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17

8 P. M.

"THE NEW SUPERSTITION"

Leon Rosser Land, Leader

8:30 P. M.

Open Forum

"THE TWO GREATEST PROBLEMS OF THE HUMAN RACE"

A. I. Shipiloff

Admission Free

MUSIC

THE COMMUNITY FORUM

Park Ave. and 34th St.

Sunday, January 17th

3 P. M.

NORMAN ANGELL

"Great Illusions in Current Political Thought"

11 A. M.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

"A Single Standard of Morals"

Thomas and Olgin to Discuss Government

NORMAN THOMAS, executive director of the League for Industrial Democracy and Socialist candidate for Mayor in the last election, and H. J. Olgin, author of "The Soul of the Russian Revolution" and an active member of the Workers' Party, will discuss the problem of "Government Under the New Social Order" at the meeting of the New York Chapter of the League for Industrial Democracy, to be held in the People House Auditorium, Tuesday, January 19 at 8 p. m. Norman Thomas will give the principal address of the evening on the socialist conception of the function of government under a labor republic. Following his address, Olgin will lead the discussion in a fifteen minute talk giving his interpretation of the communist point of view.

Questions will then be open to the floor. The problem of dictatorship vs. democracy will be prominently discussed throughout the evening.

Individual tickets for the evening lectures are seventy-five cents. Tickets for the remainder of the course which will include the Thomas-Olgin lecture, the Norman-Angell lecture on January 26 on "Internationalism," the address of John Brophy and A. J. Huste on February 2 on "Trade Unionism Under the New Social Order" and the lecture by Professor William H. Kilpatrick of Teacher's College and Harriot Stanton Blaton on "Incentives," will cost \$2.25. Tickets may be secured at the headquarters of the League, 70 Fifth Avenue, at the Rand School office or at the door on the evening of the lecture.

Bronx Socialist Party Bazaar and Ball

On Sunday, January 31st, Local Bronx, Socialist Party, will hold its annual affair at the Hunts Point Palace, 163rd street and Southern Boulevard. In the afternoon an excellent concert will be given, including the following artists: The Workmen's Circle Mandolin Orchestra, the Rand School Dancers with Richard Blechschmidt in folk dances, the male chorus of the Finnish Socialist Federation, Genevieve Kaufman, soprano and Stanley Day, composer, at the piano. The concert will begin at 3 p. m. A bazaar with many charming attractions will hold sway all day and evening and a buffet will cater to the hungry and the thirsty.

The dance will begin at 8 p. m. The popular Bronx Band—Dan Barnett's—will render the jazz. The price of ad-

mission is 50 cents and each ticket entitles its holder to a chance on a \$1,000 worth of prizes, including a Hardman Playstone Piano, an Atwater Kent five tube radio and a beautiful parlor floor lamp. The largest crowd of Bronx Socialists and their friends ever gathered together will meet at this affair. Tickets are obtainable at Socialist Party Headquarters, 1167 Boston Road, and at the Rand School, 7 East 15th street.

Let no complaisance, no gentleness of temper, no weak desire of pleasing on your part, no wheedling, coaxing, nor flattery of other people's make you recede one jot from any point that reason and prudence have bid you pursue.—Chatterfield.

Hugh staggered to his feet. He was bleeding from a gash under his left eye. Dan saw the thin lips of his brother pull back from his white, sharp teeth. Hugh was smiling derisively.

"Might have known you wouldn't fight fair," he grumbled.

Maude Ramsay Minturn had her hat on. She and Bob were slipping out without a word. When they had gone, Dan watched Hugh go to the kitchen to wash his wound. He heard the pump wheeze.

"There, there, Danny," his mother was saying. "He'll be all right in a little while. Hugh works hard. He's kinda unstrung; he saw a man burned to death today. Moses Armstrong—you heard him talk of him. They went with the same girls. Go along to him after while, Danny. It's only a brother's quarrel."

All his mother could do to minimize the strife could not belittle it in Dan's mind. It seemed peculiarly unfitting that it should happen on this night of all nights—and before Alice Miller. He felt humiliated, cheapened. More than that, some interior image of himself had been shattered. Though he did not recognize Hugh's charges as true, he had become aware violently of something in Hugh, therefore something in human nature, terrible and consuming that broke in on his dreams.

Alice Miller was now pretending that nothing had happened amiss. She was reminding Daniel that on Saturday afternoon he and she were going to Saint Paul to the capitol, together to look over Dan's new pastures.

5

Dan kissed his mother goodnight and went up to his room. His room was one of two upper rooms of the cottage—up under the roof where the rain beat audibly on summer nights, and the snows of winter sometimes sifted through. He shared it with Hugh. They were accustomed to sleep together until lately, when by mutual consent they had taken down the old spindle bed, piled it in the woodshed, and put up two army cots. The room was carefully divided between the two boys. Dan had put up a few pictures on his side, a cheap print of Lincoln, a good portrait of Mazzini, and a lithograph of a movie actress, a lovely, worldly face. Dan had about a score of books, mostly law texts, but a number of works in sociology, a few pamphlets of the Marxian school, and several novels; Wells and Sinclair dominated. He had improvised a desk out of a kitchen table, and had purchased an oil stove from which he absorbed enough heat on winter nights to keep him at work at his desk.

As he came into the tiny room tonight, through the low-ceilinged bedroom occupied by Nell, he thought only of Hugh. He was filled with an agony of self-pity and remorse, yet his mind was hard and obdurate. Perhaps, he thought, his mother was right. It was only a passing quarrel.

When he and Hugh were boys, he told himself, he once had struck Hugh with an open knife which he carried in his hand. He had used the knife as a pick, and had driven it down into the skull of his fleeing brother. As Hugh had howled in agony, and blood had oozed from the wound out over the

yellow hair, Dan had burst into tears and had lifted his brother in his arms and carried him into the house. Hugh soon forgot the incident, and allowed Dan to bathe the wound. . . . This misunderstanding was not like that. It was different. Dan glanced apprehensively toward Hugh's side of the room. His brother's sweaty soiled overalls were lying in a heap where he had dropped them. Hugh's dinner plate was lying on the crumpled clothes. . . . He would wait for Hugh.

His mind would not let go the thought that he had been treated unjustly by Hugh. He was not like that. He had gone only to a few night classes at the University. Most of the law which he had read had been read in George Kimberly's law office down town.

"It's all a lie," he burst out under his breath.

He turned to his desk and bustled himself with books. He heard Nell come up the uncarpeted stairs and go to bed. He heard the creak of the straw mattress, and her quick, measured breathing. Hugh did not come up. Finally Dan went to bed and slept.

In the night he was awakened by the sound of his father's feet on the kitchen floor, and the splitting of wood. Between these sounds he heard his mother gasping and retching. She was ill again. He tossed restlessly. He was aware that while he slept there had stolen upon him again the sense of triumph and well-being which had accompanied the first news of his election. He was Representative Daniel Minturn. He arose and fumbled toward Hugh's cot. His groping fingers touched first the coverlet, then the dinner pail. The bed was empty. . . . He went to the closed window and looked out on the dim street, and up at the stars.

"Hugh's jealous; that's all," he thought. But this explanation did not bring him any real satisfaction.

(To Be Continued Next Week)

NORMAN THOMAS

and

M. J. OLGIN

on

"GOVERNMENT AND THE NEW SOCIAL ORDER"

Tues., Jan. 19, 1926, 8 P. M.

People's House

Auditorium

7 East 15th St., N. Y. City

Tickets 75c from New York

Chapter, League for Industrial

Democracy

70 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City

Note Following Lectures:—Jan.

26, Norman Angell; Feb. 2, John

Brophy; Feb. 9, Wm. H. Kilpatrick.

Course Tickets, \$2.25

Smart Clothes

Seldom has there been offered to the public such a Splendid Selection of

SUITS and OVERCOATS

as are now displayed in our Store. All marked down to

\$22.50

All the new Colors and Patterns, made of the finest materials and in all sizes

REMEMBER—

That our Store is Recognized as an Outstanding Institution Catering to the Organized Workers and their Friends

THE F. & S. STORE

S. E. Corner 84th Street and Third Avenue

Remember the Address!

Just Off the "L" Station

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

Mention The New Leader When Making Your Purchase

THE ROAD TO EXILE

By G. M. Yudevitch

I WAS arrested in Kharkov at the beginning of 1921 as an anarchist. I was soon transferred as the result of a hunger strike to the Butyrki Prison in Moscow.

In September, 1921, I was notified that on July 30th I had been sentenced in my absence, as a "Makhno" Anarchist, to banishment for one year to Ust-Sysolsk, in the province of the Northern Dvina.

I was ill. The medical officer diagnosed inflammation of the joints, admitted my critical state and categorically forbade departure. My feet were badly swollen and I could barely move. Yet I decided to set out; prison life was much too unbearable.

I asked that my place of exile be changed because of my illness and of lack of clothes; I indicated my desire to be sent to the South, that I could not go north. The reply came: immediate dispatch to the North.

At the station I found a whole caravan of prisoners—64 in all. Among them were many peasants—from the Tambov province mainly—who were banished for the "Antonov rebellion." Men, women and children even of the age of 3. A fair sprinkling of old men and women of 60 and over.

The food, on the way, was repulsive. We were taken, upon our arrival at Vologda, to the temporary detention prison. Afoot, in complete darkness, in frightfully muddy streets, we dragged along in the middle of the road. Besides, the escort would compel us purposely to walk in the muddest part of the street. They abused us—these blind, unbalanced and embittered soldiers.

There was an old woman who could not keep up with us; she fell right into the mud. Instead of helping her get up, one of the escort threw himself upon her, swearing all the while:

"Get up, you . . . ! No use your reading yourself out. It was worse under Nicolas, and yet you walked . . ."

The old woman lay motionless. The soldier jabbed her with the butt-end of his rifle. The woman screamed, then began to whimper.

I could not bear it any longer and protested indignantly.

"Will you go on or not?" the escort shouted at me. "Do you intend moving on?" . . . Insults and gun threats.

"But I will speak out, how dare you?" The soldier took aim at me.

"I will shoot you on the spot. . . Will you walk on or not?"

At this moment I slipped and fell into the sticky, stinking mud.

The old woman raised herself with great difficulty. I too, stood up. The soldier still threatened to shoot, continuing to swear furiously.

A Provincial Prison

The prison was reached late at night. The "authorities" met us from the very first minute with the most foul outbursts of oaths.

"Stand here! How dare you? Don't move! Shut up!"

I approached the door of the common female cell where I was sent. I gasped. No words could transmit the incredible horror of the thing: in an almost dark room, amidst a filthy heap of mud, swarmed about 35 to 40 creatures, half alive. Even the walls of the cells were covered with excrement and other filth. . . .

I asked the wardress to call one of the higher officials. I wanted to speak about the beating that took place on the way to the prison and about the cell. The wardress, a rather kind woman, advised me not to attempt to speak to anybody about anything, as "the chief of the prison was no better than the escort."

It was impossible to sit anywhere in the cell. The floor did not seem to have been washed for years.

I refused categorically to remain in the cesspool and asked whether I could not spend the night in the corridor, which was, after all, cleaner. The same request was formulated by a woman doctor who was being exiled for some reason unknown to me and who had to stay in that same cell.

The wardress proposed that we occupy, instead of the corridor, a small cell used for solitary confinement. But this cell was found to be taken by a woman eaten up by venereal disease and fever; besides, she was weak-minded. It was decided that this woman would be put in the corridor for the night on condition that she should be transferred the next morning to the hospital. This was done.

Still, we did not like this cell, which was even dirtier than the common cell; all its walls were covered with excrement. For a healthy person to cross

"The Road to Exile" is the first of a series of letters and statements from Socialists and other workingclass revolutionists now in Russian prisons which The New Leader will print from time to time in the next few months. These documents have been collected in one volume, "Letters From Russian Prisons," published by the International Committee for Political Prisoners, of which Roger Baldwin is chairman.

Our motive in publishing these documents is the belief that acquaintance with the facts will cause the workers of America to bring such moral pressure to bear on the government that the almost unbelievable situation—the imprisonment of workingclass leaders by a government established in the name of the workers—may be brought to a speedy termination.

the threshold of this cell was nothing less than torture.

We asked for hot water, so as to wash the floor and walls. The wardress told us that she would give it to us as soon as the chief would be gone. He went away at last; we obtained hot water, washed the cell and prepared for the night.

Before leaving, the wardress warned us to be on our guard; the inspector, or even the chief might come late at night for a certain purpose. Such is the "custom." Almost all the women who pass through this prison are abused that way. In addition, almost all the officials are diseased and infect the women. "Any woman who is here for a certain period of time leaves it diseased."

The warning was not superfluous. During the night a man with a lamp came into our cell.

"Who is there?"

"Never mind. . . . I have come for the control," was the reply.

We jumped up together. There were four of us: myself, the woman doctor, a Lettish woman and one other woman, a would-be socialist-revolutionist (it was afterwards found out that she was planted as an agent-provocateur). The visitor saw, no doubt, that this time his call was futile. He examined us, stamped his feet and left.

When morning came he appeared again and—doubtless as revenge—ordered: "Clean the lavatories."

We refused. He threatened "to take measures." We still refused to go.

During the day—another nightmare: the meals. The food consists exclusively of half-rotten dried fish. We don't get the gruel; it is appropriated by the officials. Owing to the fact that the Vologda prison is a "central" prison and that ceaseless waves of exiles pass through it on the way to all the four corners of the country, there is here an incredible come and go, and no one takes any notice of the kitchen. The dishes are never washed. Fifty per cent of the food is filth. In the pots in which the dirty liquid called "soup" is prepared, worms in horrifying numbers swarm.

The following night another individual appeared in our cell. He came in without a light.

"What is the matter?" we asked, and again jumped up together. The man lit a candle, examined us and mumbled between the teeth: "I have come for the control."

We protested energetically and shouted:

"After the evening inspection you have no right to come into our cell. . . . Get out."

The man left. We did not know who he was. We learned the next day

that it was the Assistant Chief of the Vologda Prison.

Four days later I was sent to Vyatka. . . . The conditions here seemed to be slightly better than in Vologda, the cells larger and not so filthy.

There were 40 women in the large female cell. I was the only "political." There are nine folding boards in the cell. No mattresses, no pillows, nothing. These boards and the floor itself were covered with tattered, and in some cases, almost naked, semi-corpses. . . .

I cannot remember a more terrible night than the one I spent in the Vyatka Prison. Myriads of insects. The women prisoners tossed, moaned, begged for water. Most of them had fever.

When morning came it was found that 17 women suffered from irruptive fever. We demanded their transfer to the hospital. No answer. I asked for the Chief. Refusal. I went myself to the hospital. All the 17 sick women followed me; 14 at least, were accepted. These returned to their cell, as there was no more room in the hospital.

I asked why no hot water is distributed.

"Wood is so expensive."

At 8 in the morning three-quarters of a pound of bread is given. It is some kind of mixture of dirty, raw paste with putrid potatoes. The mixture is so liquid that it has to be eaten with a spoon. I asked what else does one get. "Sometimes, at 8 p. m., soup." And that is all.

"Any outdoor walks?"

"No, never."

The "soup" was brought at 8 p. m. I have never seen anything like it. It was cooked with dirty horse-heads, bits of horse-skin floated in the dark, stinking liquid, as well as hair—a kind of mucus. . . . The potatoes in the soup were unepeeled.

The women threw themselves with a bestial avidity on this repulsive mixture, fighting over the potato peelings. A few minutes later many vomited their food.

I decided to send a statement to Chief of the Prison about all I had seen. There were few women "intellectuals" in the cell (in connection with some railway plot), who helped me in that. We wrote out that statement on the second morning and demanded that a delegation from our cell be received.

Official Action

To my surprise, the Chief received our delegation. He was very kind to us. He has a beautifully furnished office. He impressed me as a typical general of the Nicolas period; military correctness and, for some reason, wear-

ing his cap on the side.

"What is the matter?" He read the statement and was himself horrified. "It is terrible, it is intolerable."

"Don't you know all these things?" "I did not know that they reached such a state. I knew that hot water was not often distributed. But the town itself is short of it, too. No wood. . . ."

"You understand that such prison conditions are also dangerous for the whole town. . . . It is a seat of infection."

"Yes, yes, of course. . . . Don't worry; everything will be attended to. . . . I will call the doctors. . . . I will take measures. . . ."

One of the demands in our statement was that an immediate disinfection be carried out. He promised to see to it.

As a matter of fact, a medical examination came post haste to the prison the very same evening: doctors, medical assistants, sanitary assistants. . . .

They started to disinfect the cell. It was done quite primitively. Everybody was packed off to another cell, with all the belongings and the whole filth in them. The empty cell was "disinfected," and we then returned to it.

Two days after "disinfection" everything returned to the old state: the same filth, the same horror.

I had almost forgotten: once we had a bath.

I spent a month in the Vyatka prison. It seemed to me a year. To think that there are human beings who spend three to five years here for petty criminal offenses or for "misdemeanors in office. . . . Besides, I was under better conditions than others; I was selling odd pieces of clothing (through prisoners who were going to town), thus having something to feed on and to keep up one's strength.

I spent such a long time in the Vyatka prison because it was expected that my banishment to Ust-Sysolsk would be revoked. Nothing but a miracle would have enabled me to bear the trip, considering the state of my health. It was railway journey to Kotlass; but from that point to Ust-Sysolsk meant 50 versts on foot under terrible conditions. I was badly able to walk and would have certainly succumbed on the way. The doctor and the prison authorities were of the same opinion. I was waiting for the final decision.

By the end of the month it was discovered that the order of the central authorities could not be revoked.

When I reached Kotlass I was sent to the local militia. . . .

The Chief of the Kotlass militia frankly declared that he did not see how I could be sent off to Ust-Sysolsk; they had no extra militia-men to accompany me. Meanwhile, he gave orders that I should be admitted to the local prison.

From Kotlass To Ust-Sysolsk

The distance between Kotlass and the next stopping place, the name of which escapes me, is 17 versts. This is not much, but in my state of health it was torture. I had to carry my own belongings; yet I was so weak that I was unable to carry myself. At each step I stumbled and refused to continue the journey. But it was impossible to send me back to Kotlass or leave me somewhere on the road; we had but few militia-men with us. Besides, there was no revoking of the order.

Some of the men in the party had

You Cannot Be Beautiful unless you are healthy, and you cannot be healthy unless you have a good, sound stomach and liver.

EX-LAX

The Sweet Chocolate Laxative

has been recognized as the national family remedy to keep liver and bowels in good working order. An occasional dose of Ex-Lax will relieve you of accumulated, undigested waste matter, will drive out the foul gases, will keep your blood red and pure, and you will always "look your best."

At all drug stores, 10, 25 and 50c a box.



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

Superior to Pastes and Powders!



Because it is liquid, free of grit and solid substances AMEGIN, the dread enemy of PYORRHEA, penetrates the gum issues, soaks into the deep places, destroys germs, cleans up pus.

AMEGIN, a SAFE dentifrice, is the oral prophylactic medication recommended by leading dentists. It will keep your teeth white, your breath sweet and make sensitive, bleeding gums firm and healthy. It also keeps your tooth brush sanitary. AMEGIN is pleasant to use, refreshing, exhilarating. No solid matter to get under gums. Get the AMEGIN habit and know the joy of a healthy mouth and a germ free tooth brush.

AMEGIN

PYORRHEA LIQUID

It Heals as It Cleanses!

Ask Your Druggist About Amegin!

A Product of Karlin Laboratories, New York.

their belongings on carts. But I did not possess enough money to allow myself this luxury. At last, one of the drivers took pity on me, carried my things and then placed me on the cart for my last 5,000 rubles.

We stayed the night in the prison of that place (17 versts from Kotlass), received on the morning food for 10 days, and marched off again.

We reached Yarensk. I could not walk any more, and insisted upon being given a conveyance. In one of the villages one of the native Zyrians who traveled with us denounced me to the local authorities, reporting that I interfered purposely with the march, that I was an anarchist and was making propaganda against the State, etc. The Chief of the local prison called me. After explanations he appointed a commission to examine me. The commission found that it was imperative that I should be given means to travel the remaining distance.

The last stop finally. After two more days of tribulations in villages we reached Ust-Sysolsk on the morning of the third day.

I was, first of all, brought to the local militia. I was told here that they could not accommodate me and that they did not know what to do with me. They sent me to the district militia. Here again they declared: "It has nothing to do with us." I was then dispatched to the local "Communist Party"; let them decide my fate.

At the "Communist Party" I was told: "We do not deal with these matters; it does not concern us."

I was sent to the local prison. It was 3 p. m. I had nothing to eat since morning and I had to carry all the time my belongings while barely able to stand on my feet.

I was refused admission to the prison; they declared there that, in accordance with the documents of my case, I was now no more a prisoner but an exile, and that the prison had nothing to do with it.

We went to the revolutionary tribunal. An official who had served under the old regime replied: "Nothing doing. Go to the provincial militia."

I returned to the provincial militia. . . . The chief said he would call a meeting and would give his answer in an hour. An hour later the decision was taken: to be sent to . . . to Tehka. . . .

It was 5 p. m. At the Tehka I was first searched and my belongings were going to be taken away from me. I protested that I was an exile and not a prisoner.

I was sent to sentry-room. Full of soldiers. Filth everywhere. Disorder. Savagery. Soldiers swearing at the authorities. . . .

After a few hours' waiting I was

called out. But I could not walk, and dropped. A soldier helped me and carried my things.

A chekist overtook us: "Here! Just fill in this questionnaire and go back to the kitchen and wait there. . . ."

"No! I shall not go. I have been exiled here and do not intend to drag about in sentry-rooms. . . . You will have to carry me there. . . ."

I asked for the president. He was called. . . .

"What is the matter?"

"There, this woman; she is making trouble," reports the chekist. "I have no time," interrupts the president, "I must hurry to a meeting. . . ."

Then I raised my voice: "Yes, you have meetings, business. . . . You have a lodging. . . . I have nothing, and nowhere to go to. . . ."

"Let her sleep here, in the room where the safe is," the president decided.

I went into that room. Near the safe—an immovable dumb soldier. A militia-man placed at the door. A cot is found. I shall at least spend a quiet night.

Next morning I was summoned by the president of the Tehka.

"You are a Makhno follower?"

"You are a Jewess?"

"What of it?" I asked indignantly. After some squabble I demanded point blank:

"Will you release me?"

"Yes, but I will send you to work. You are going to be in the hands of the 'obkormotrod' (District Committee of Compulsory Labor)."

"If it is along the lines of my profession I will go. I am a wife."

"Very well. . . . And now you can go wherever you like. . . ."

Buy Direct From Manufacturer
OW WUERTZ & CO.
PLAYER-REPRODUCING
PIANOS
Standard of Quality Since 1895
RADIOS-PHONOGRAPHS-RECORDS
ON EASY TERMS
TWO 3RD AVE. COR. 152-57
STORES

Undertakers

ENGEL FRED'K W. F.
315 East 83rd Street
TELEPHONE LENOX 4011

Funeral Home

Undertaker for
Cremation Society, Branch 1, 2 and 3
Member of the Workmen's Sick Benefit Society.
Undertaker for all Progressive Organizations
FUNERAL, INCLUDING CREMATION,
\$45.00 UP

Danish Socialists View Russia

By Marius Hansome

THE world of organized labor is checking up on the Russian experiment. A commission of twenty delegates from Denmark were recently invited by the All-Russian Federation of Trade Unions to come over and "see for yourselves." The delegation recently returned. C. Bruun and Erick Jacobsen have given out an interesting interview in Social Demokraten, which I have here condensed and summarized for American readers.

"We, who went to Russia as Social Democrats," concluded Bruun, "have not been converted to 100 per cent Communism, though we are filled with wonder at what has been accomplished in cultural and industrial work since the overthrow of the Czar. On one matter we are in determined agreement: a reaction must be prevented at all costs, for that would weaken the workers throughout the world. And we

The Impressions of the Investigating Commission Summed Up in an Interview

are in further agreement that Labor throughout the world must rally to solidarity and unity against capitalism and reaction whose designs are the same in all lands."

The commission was very much impressed by the educational work going on among the peasants. Education of children is compulsory, but the educational resources are as yet limited, lacking equipment and well prepared teachers. On the other hand, adult workers' education is thriving much better, especially among youths and workers. In the factories, lectures and instruction are given daily. Apprentices receive daily four hours of theoretical and technical instruction. They work the other four hours. Every factory is equipped with a large club room, which is used as means of instruction. Here you will find the alphabet painted in large letters, landscape scenes showing modern machinery, etc. There was a discordant note—to the pacific Danes, at least—among the drawings: namely, pictures of a military character. Again, with all the extraordinary progress in enlightenment, the Danes deplored the restraints on civil liberties, press and speech censorship, and the almost fanatical deification of Lenin. It was also a bit difficult for the Danes to harmonize a Communist factory with the presence of a detachment of armed soldiers at the gates.

"Much That Is Commendatory"

Russia is full of much that is commendatory and some peculiar contradictions. Russia gives the tenderest consideration to women in confinement. Such women receive full pay for a period of eight weeks on each side of the date of confinement. However, it is not uncommon to see women perform the hardest and coarsest work, such as bricklayers and blacksmiths.

That there is widespread naivete among the general populace of Russia concerning conditions in other countries, is delightfully illustrated in an address of welcome by a woman in one of the provincial cities. She concluded thus: "During the Czar's regime none of us in the country villages could either read or write. Since the revolution, many of the peasants can do both. (Pointing her finger directly at these well-fed, highly cultivated labor leaders of Denmark, representing a highly literate and disciplined working class). Now, as you go home, prepare to make revolution in Denmark, then your peasants will perhaps likewise learn to read and write."

Industrially, Russia is slowly gaining. Wherever there is modern machinery, the output is quite astounding. But Russia is short of technical equipment. Wooden plows drawn by camels is not uncommon in certain parts.

Wages vary from 20 to 200 rubles per month. Bread and potatoes are very cheap while butter and meat are dear. The greater part of production is state-owned and directed. The co-operative movement is very successful and has more than ten million members.

For the moment, unemployment has hit Moscow and Leningrad. In the former city, 150,000 workers are without jobs. Of the eight million organized workers, nearly 9 per cent are unemployed. These men receive doles from the state with a supplementary allowance from the unions.

Riches and Poverty

The Communist Party, which numbers 800,000 members, is in practice the directing head of Russia. Membership in the party is the first condition to position of responsibility. A factory is run by two directors, one a technical (not necessarily a Communist), the other a "red" director representing the party. The Communists always predominate in the works council, though non-Communists have a voice and vote. Otherwise city life is on the whole (Continued on page 4)

FIRST LECTURE IN BROOKLYN "WHAT I SAW IN SOVIET RUSSIA"

By SCOTT NEARING

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, 8:30, FEB. 10
AT BROWNSVILLE LABOR LYCEUM
218 Sackman Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
ADMISSION, 75c

TWO NEW YORK LECTURES

"WHAT I THINK OF SOVIET RUSSIA"

Saturday, February 13, 2:30 P. M., at Cooper Union

"EDUCATION IN SOVIET RUSSIA"

Tuesday, February 23, 8:15 P. M., at Community Church

Tickets for Sale at The New Masses, 39 West Eighth Street, or by mail from Bob Leslie, 325 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

AUSPICES: EDUCATIONAL FRONTIERS COMMITTEE

RAND SCHOOL GYM Four Months \$4.00

The Physical Education Department of the Rand School offers splendid gymnastic training, mat work, boxing, wrestling, basketball, handball, running, etc., two evenings a week; also one evening a week for social recreation, only \$4.00 from now till May 15, including locker, showers and physical examination.

7 East 15th Street

Stuyvesant 3094

THE PULLMAN PORTERS BREAK ALL RECORDS

By Frank R. Crosswaith

AFTER chalking up a record that will stand for many a day unchallenged in the annals of organizing workers, the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters closed the year 1925 with three monster mass meetings in the Negro section of New York City. During these three days' rally, December 27, 28 and 29, over 20 porters and maids were enrolled in the fighting Brotherhood.

Within the two last weeks in December, 1925, the membership of the union was increased by over 500. The porters have displayed a readiness for, and an appreciation of, organization that is at once alarming and gratifying. In the short space of four months more than 45 per cent of the 12,000 Pullman porters of the nation have rallied to the bugle call of unionism and class-solidarity.

No other group of workers in the long history of the working class of America to better its economic and social conditions have shown such results in so short a time. These Negro workers are breaking traditions and establishing the fallacy too long accepted as true, that Negro workers can't be organized and that they constitute the "scabs" of America.

A New Type Of Negro to the Fore

They have established the unmistakable fact that a new type of Negro is now facing America, and America must heed his presence. Not contented with the remarkable successes of 1925, the Brotherhood is out to eclipse its record for that year by energetically pressing forward a program in 1926 which should win the genuine admiration of every one truly interested in the struggles and triumphs of all workers. Organizers will be sent into every state where Pullman porters are located. The South will be invaded, the Far West will, in a few weeks, hear the militant demands and resonant voice of A. Philip Randolph and his colleagues in this veritable crusade of 12,000 Negroes for a chance to live and to rescue their tip-subdued self-respect from the stultifying and stagnant swamp of tip-taking.

The first meeting of the New Year was held last Friday night, January 8, at St. Luke's Hall, 125 West 130th street; the spacious and elegant auditorium was filled by Pullman porters and their families, cheering every word that fell from the lips of the speakers and manifesting a spirit of determination to win and an appreciation of the serious task before them as to make even an old labor-war veteran marvel

New Union of Negro Workers Like a Crusade; Workers Answering Call All Through the Nation

with astonishment. For these black tollers were cheering every reference made to a new "social order." "The rights of man must supersede the rights of property," "Industrial democracy," "the class struggle" and many other phrases well known to the readers of the New Leader. The speakers were: A. Philip Randolph, General Organizer, Brotherhood Sleeping Car Porters; Mrs. Gertrude E. McDougald, Vice-Chairman, Trade Union Commit-

tee for Organizing Negro Workers; W. H. Des Verney, Field Organizer, Brotherhood Sleeping Car Porters, and Frank R. Crosswaith, Executive Secretary, Trade Union Committee for Organizing Negro Workers.

Women Play An Active Part

The role being played in this fight by the wives of these porters should not be permitted to pass unrecorded.

In many instances where a porter has been hesitant in joining the union, his wife has sent in the initiation fee of \$5 and then compelled him to sign the application blank. Letters are constantly being received at headquarters, 2311 Seventh avenue, from these women, apologizing for the apathy of their husbands.

One militant wife refused to accompany her mate anywhere in the streets of Harlem unless he joined the

union. The wife of another porter, herself in a hospital undergoing a serious operation, insisted, nevertheless, that news be brought to her bedside after each mass meeting of the union. An auxiliary to the Brotherhood, consisting of the wives of porters, is now being organized and already its membership is impressive. The fight of the Pullman porters is the all absorbing topic wherever two or more Negroes gather in Harlem. This

wave of enthusiasm and genuine interest in the Pullman porters' fight is confined not only to New York City, but is evidenced wherever the organizers of the Brotherhood have visited: Washington, St. Louis, Kansas City, Boston, Omaha and Chicago, all tell the same story.

There is, however, another side to this picture not so rosy, not so fascinating. The management of the Pullman Company is using all the old tricks so familiar to employers who are determined upon the open shop method of dealing with their employees, such as intimidations, threats, shifting of forces, withholding of pay checks, paid propagandists who lade out in large portions the spotless virtues and benevolence of the company, and in still larger quantities the vicious vices and tyranny of trade unions.

The Pullman Company's Army of Hired Men

In the prosecution of its aims to keep the porters from organizing a union over which the company will have no control, and as a last resort to effect this desire, the Pullman Company has been able to purchase a number of so-called big Negroes, Negro newspaper editors, Negro politicians of the two-old-parties, Negro ministers and educators, a veritable battalion of "white hopes," to stem the tide of organization among the men. King Canute in his famous injunction to the waves, had more success than these dusky tools of the Pullman Company are having.

In all of the scattered railroad centers, there can be found large stacks of Negro newspapers and magazines containing articles lauding the company and advising the porters against the Brotherhood in particular and trade unions in general. These are given away to men. Quite a few of these papers were born since the porters began to unionize, others were on the verge of collapse; now, however, while they are being well supplied with Pullman money, it can be safely said, their circulation and influence among Negroes has decreased and their duty earned fate patiently awaits them; for the porters will not read them; the aroused men and women of the race will have nothing to do with them, and it is a certainty that as soon as the Pullman Company is convinced—as it should be by now—that these Negro editors can't produce the desired results, it will withdraw its support and the result will be natural death for these sheets, a fate well deserved, and one that all workers, black and white, will hail with a song of satisfaction.

There are a few outstanding exceptions, however—such newspapers as the Washington Tribune, the Pittsburgh Courier, the New York Age and the New York Amsterdam News. They have thrown in their lot with the porters and are standing by them most admirably; these papers are not found in railroad yards to be freely distributed by the Pullman Company, but in the homes of the porters. Within the next two or three months, it is expected that over the required 51 per cent of the men shall have been enrolled and the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters will take the case of the much abused and brutalized Pullman porters before the Railroad Labor Board or whatever agency will succeed it.

When the Negro Will Assume His Proper Place

The men are asking and should receive the unstinted support of all who are truly interested in the Negro, for it is not by singing "the spirituals," or by rhapsodizing about "the old time religion," that the Negro will be able to take his place in the world of men, but by harnessing his powers of production into labor organizations and his consuming powers into genuine co-operatives, will he be in the position to contribute his share in the making of a new society, dedicated to democracy in industry and one in which those who do the world's useful work will reap the full social value of their labor.

THE REAL PROLETARIAT OF AMERICA IS AT LAST BEING AROUSED! ALL HAIL THE DAY!

Trusses



When your doctor sends you to a truss maker for a truss, bandage or stocking, go there and see what you can buy for your money.

Then go to P. WOLF & Co., Inc.
COMPARE GOODS AND PRICES
1499 Third Ave. 70 Avenue A
Bet. 54th & 55th St. Bet. 4th & 5th St.
(1st floor)
Open Even. 7:30 p.m. Open Even. 9 p.m.
SUNDAYS CLOSED
Special Ladies' Attendant

Dentists

Dr. Theodora Kutyn
Surgeon Dentist
Telephone: TRAFALGAR 3059
247 West 72d Street
MODERATE PRICES
Over 15 Years of Practice

DR. E. LONDON
SURGEON DENTIST
240 W. 102d St. New York City
Phone: RIVERDALE 2340

Dr. L. SADOFF,
DENTIST
1 Union Square, Cor. 14th St.
Room 505, 40 A. M. to 7 P. M.

IN DEFENCE OF RABBI WISE

By Richard Boyajian

THIS is the first time I have written for a paper. After reading Samuel De Witt's open letter to Rabbi Wise it is hardly possible for me to remain silent. To describe it all as nonsense would be putting it mildly indeed. It is worse than that. It is positively stupid. It epitomizes all the "sins of radicals"—pride, arrogance, intolerance and narrow-mindedness. The sarcasm is vulgar and painfully misplaced. The stuff simply doesn't apply to Rabbi Wise.

On reading the letter, one cannot help being forcibly struck by the fact that the writer is more dominated by a passion for words and the impressive phrase than for truth. It is, therefore, a bit amusing that a phrasologist like DeWitt should deride another for being a "consummate artist at bowling down the ten-pin alleys of phrasology." No, I am sure the letter will not "perturb" Rabbi Wise greatly. It will give him a hearty laugh, as it should, and that will be all.

It is exactly the attitude expressed in the letter that more than anything else will make us ridiculous in the eyes of all intelligent people. De Witt has unwittingly done the very thing that will keep men of the influence and power of Rabbi Wise far away from the Socialist movement. And if the sentiments expressed in the letter are those of the rank and file—I sincerely hope they are not—men of the type of Rabbi Wise are perfectly justified in keeping aloof from the movement.

Judging from the contemptuous way

A Reply to De Witt's Critical Open Letter

some people talk about good speakers, eloquence is a cheap, common art, unworthy of the champions of truth. The eloquent man is insincere, hypocritical and his motive is to mislead and betray, especially if he doesn't subscribe to our particular creed. His speeches are platitudinous and he is altogether given over to "posturings." And how eloquent these people are in their denunciation of eloquence. But I have observed that they prefer always to listen to the eloquent speaker.

Rabbi Wise an apologist of our present form of economic and spiritual civilization! What a gross injustice to the man and how utterly absurd. He never was anything of the kind. In spite of the fact he has never declared himself a Socialist.

DeWitt gives a long list of the terrible kinds of people that comprise the Rabbi's audience every Sunday—high usurers, coarsened cloak manufacturers, etc. What about it? Fundamentally they are not any different from the victims of the system that DeWitt boasts of having addressed in the Ghetto. Be that as it may, the important point to remember is that Rabbi Wise has never condoned the crimes or eased the guilty consciences of his auditors. I have heard him again and again lash and sting his flock with his powerful speech. Why hold Rabbi Wise responsible for the crimes of his hearers? DeWitt implies as much in his letter. One might ask what good has all his talking done? We have done not a little talking to the victims

of this system in the Ghettos. How much good have we done? Not much. It must be frankly confessed. How many have rallied around our standard? Not many, I am afraid. And why? Because, unfortunately, the poor are as full of hatred and prejudice, illusions and delusions as the rich. And their ideals are essentially as corrupt and materialistic as those of the crowd Rabbi Wise addresses. I have long since disabused my mind of the illusion that the poor are all angels of light and the rich all devils of darkness.

I am convinced that an indispensable condition of a change for the better in our social and economic system is a change in the ideals of men, a change, broadly speaking, from materialistic to spiritual ideals and Rabbi Wise is doing mighty good work in the direction of a realization of that end.

Rabbi Wise is kindly forewarned that "during his first year or so with us we may not be able to profit very much in spirit from contact with him." What a cheap dig! What unheard of arrogance! To be sure, we Socialists have a monopoly of truth, beauty, courage, idealism and wisdom and that of these things are going to die with us. But just because we are so great and noble we can afford to be a little easy on a nonentity like Rabbi Wise.

The cold fact of the matter is there are few men in any movement who come up to the intellectual and spiritual stature of a man like Rabbi Wise. Speaking for myself I can say that I have already profited greatly in spirit from contact with the Rabbi. He is one of the greatest intellectual and spiritual leaders in the country today. The fact that he does not label himself a Socialist does not bother me in the least. Labels have come to mean very little to me. And they mean very little to people who know life. But it seems that Socialists like the gen-

erality of mankind had rather have a bad article with their label than a genuine one without it.

As concerns Rabbi Wise and the war. Common sense, to say nothing of liberality ought to prompt Socialists not to make such a big fuss over the fact that the Rabbi was in favor of the war. The Rabbi never was a non-resistor. However mistaken he was—and I believe he was—he sincerely believed the war was necessary and justifiable and he did what a man who thought so should have done. But what are we to think of the Socialists by the thousands all over the world who were wise to the game, who did not in their hearts believe in the war and who did exactly what DeWitt accuses Rabbi Wise of having done. In view of this fact can it be gainsaid that the war record of the Socialists is a good deal more reprehensible than the war record of Rabbi Wise? For in the case of Rabbi Wise it was doubtless a mistake of the mind whereas in the case of the Socialists moral weakness was involved. I am not condemning nor am I sitting in judgment but I'm merely reminding you of a few facts which ought to make us a bit more lenient.

Again, it is altogether unfair and unjust to drag in Debs. There are few men outside or in the Socialist movement if you please, who can stand comparison with Debs. Debs, let me say, is not the exclusive possession of any particular organization. Like all the great spirits he belongs to humanity and to all ages. That Rabbi Wise has not said and done the things Debs has is not a discredit to the Rabbi. It proves nothing more nor less than that Rabbi Wise is not Debs.

A sneering sarcastic attitude toward men like Rabbi Wise will get us nowhere. From a purely selfish standpoint, to say nothing of a higher motive, it doesn't pay to impute all sorts of subtle, ulterior motives to a man simply because he doesn't bear our label. The spirit manifested in the letter will do much to keep our movement weak, helpless and impotent. Rabbi Wise needs the Socialist movement and the Socialist movement needs Rabbi Wise.

Shirt Operators to Meet

The first branch meetings of the year will be held by the Amalgamated Shirt Operators the week beginning January 18th.

These meetings are of particular importance because of the present industrial conditions and because the renewal of the agreement is soon to be negotiated with the United Shirt Manufacturers' Association.

The industrial outlook in the shirt industry is good. Nevertheless, at this time of the year it is usually dull, and therefore the Union is contemplating to do away with overtime completely until such a time when the real busy season sets in. There may also be sporadic attempts on the part of some contractors to tamper with the wages of our people. The organization is determined to maintain the wages where they are during the slack period, and at these branch meetings proper instructions will be given to all of our members. The places and

dates of the meetings are as follows:

Branch 1, downtown, Wednesday, Jan. 20, at 5 p. m. in Beethoven Hall, 210 E. 5th street; Branch 2, Harlem section, Thursday, Jan. 21, at 5 p. m. in Harlem Terrace Hall, 210 E. 104th street; Branch 3, Bronx section, Tuesday, Jan. 19, at 5 p. m. in Iorio Hall, Arthur ave. and 187th street; Branch 4, Greenpoint section, Tuesday, Jan. 19th, at 5 p. m. in New National Hall, 261 Driggs ave.; Branch 5, Williamsburg section, Tuesday, Jan. 19, at 5 p. m. in Miller's Assembly Hall, Grand cor. Havemeyer street; Branch 6, Ridgewood section, Monday, Jan. 18, at 5 p. m. in John's Hall, 196 Wilson ave., corner Stockholm street; Branch 7, Brownsville section, Wednesday, Jan. 20, at 5 p. m. in Kriegers' Hall, 432 Blake ave.; Branch 8, Brooklyn section, Thursday, Jan. 21, at 5 p. m. in Vienna Hall, 105 Montrose ave., Brooklyn; Branch 9, West Hoboken, Friday, Jan. 22, at 5 p. m. in 345 West street, West Hoboken, N. J.; Branch 10—Collarmakers of Greater New York, Thursday, Jan. 21, at 5 p. m. in Beethoven Hall, 210 E. 5th street.

Dane Socialists View Russia

(Continued from page 3)

like in any western city. For example, taxi drivers will "hold you up" if they see you are a stranger and think they can get away with it. There are rich and poor. In the theatres, one can see silk-bedecked ladies, while on the streets, little proletarian ragamuffins, without homes, freezing, beg at all hour of night and day.

Imperial castles have been converted into museums and schools. The much talked-of valuables and rich treasures are all intact and unharmed. The magnificent jewels of the Czars, a collection greater than that of the King of England, is all there and guarded with care.

The Danish Commission visited the central prison in Tiflis, Georgia. The prison is an old castle. The prisoners lived together, some 20 to 30 men, in one big room. They read, smoked and slept as they pleased. In one room were three social revolutionaries, condemned to death, but their sentences were commuted to ten years imprisonment. The delegation obtained the privilege of a conversation with the prisoners, who stated that they might go free on condition that they cease all agitation against Communism. In another place, they encountered a very young temperamental Social Revolutionary serving one

year for agitation against Communism. He said: "Greet the Danish workers and tell them that you cannot find any Social-Democrats here, for those who are not imprisoned are killed!" The prison warden turned to the young inmate with the question: "Won't you admit that the prisoners are treated better than under the Czar?" "Yes," answered the young man, "we can speak our minds in prison, but not outside."

Withal, there is so much in Russia that recommends itself to these members of the delegation that a call for world solidarity and moral support for the greatest social experiment in history is sent forth from Denmark.

Norman Angell at Brooklyn Jewish Center

The speaker at the Brooklyn Jewish Center, 667 Eastern Parkway, Monday evening, Jan. 18, will be Norman Angell, author and lecturer of note.

His subject is "What's Happening in Europe?" an interpretation of current events and recent history. Having taken an active part in certain public movements of both France and England, and knowing personally many of the political leaders, alike in France, Germany and Britain, Mr. Angell is able to draw upon something more than book knowledge for this interpretation of events.

The Public National Bank

Of New York

BRONX
3817 Third Avenue
982-984 Southern Boulevard
180th St. & Crotona Pkwy
135th St. & Willis Avenue
Prospect Ave. & 163d St.
Burnside & Davidson Avenues

MANHATTAN
Broadway & 25th St.
Delancey & Ludlow Sts.
158 Livingston Street
177 East Broadway
Avenue C & 7th Street
102d St. & Madison Ave.
Madison Ave. & 116th St.
Broadway & 160th St.

BROOKLYN
Pittkin Ave. & Watkins St.
Graham Ave. & Varet St.
86th St. & 21st Ave.
Grand & Havemeyer Sts.
1368 St. John's Place
De Kalb & Sumner Avenues
568 Sutter Avenue

CONY ISLAND
Mermaid Avenue and 21st St.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Of the Report to the Comptroller of the Currency
At Close of Business Dec. 31, 1925

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$49,035,619.30	CAPITAL	\$4,000,000.00
U. S. Government Bonds	39,394,630.53	SURPLUS	4,000,000.00
State and Municipal Bonds	679,390.29	Undivided Profits	3,028,614.71
Other Bonds	23,935,360.02		\$11,028,614.71
Cash, Exchanges, and Due from Banks and Bankers	12,614,444.34	Unearned Discount	166,182.24
Customers' Liability Under Letters of Credit and Acceptances	298,037.72	Reserved for Interest Payable	797,255.13
Banking Houses	1,744,668.33	Reserved for Contingencies, Taxes and Expenses	141,666.03
Furniture and Fixtures	153,495.49	Dividends Unpaid	308.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	135,350.00	Dividend Payable Jan. 2, 1926	160,000.00
Interest Accrued	720,337.36	Currency Circulation	2,664,400.00
Other Assets	146,031.97	Letters of Credit and Acceptances	340,650.14
		Other Liabilities	1,126.87
		DEPOSITS	113,587,162.28
	\$128,887,365.40		\$128,887,365.40

OFFICERS

ALFRED S. ROSSIN, President
JOSEPH J. BACH, Vice President
ABRAHAM S. BERNSTEIN, Vice President
SAMUEL PALLEY, Vice President
WALTER G. FERENS, Cashier

Assistant Vice Presidents

IRA S. ATKINS
GEORGE J. KLEIN
SAMUEL BERGSON
AEO B. PULLMAN
S. L. THENEN

Assistant Cashiers

J. S. GILMARTIN
CHARLES RICHTER
MORRIS MELTSNER
LOUIS E. GOLDSTEIN

DIRECTORS

JOSEPH J. BACH
MICHAEL HOLLANDER
JOHN C. EISELE
WALTER E. MEYER
MOTTY EITINGON
HENRY L. MOSES
JACOB SPERBER
BENJAMIN VAN RAALTE

POLITICAL PARTIES AND OPINIONS IN ENGLAND

By Edward M. Cohen

IN the course of social evolution—philosophy performs the double function of protest and justification. It is almost trite to say that the evils existing in a system of society constitute the matrix of a philosophy of revolt against such evils, until a social transformation is brought about, when the whilom revolutionary doctrines become not only respectable, but even weapons in the hands of the champions of the status quo. Then new and unexpected abuses arise, a new protesting movement, another transformation, and the social cycle is complete. Such is the evidence of history.

A virile philosophic movement and a hectic pamphleteering campaign both in France and in the American colonies constituted a veritable intellectual revolution which placed the capitalist class into power and influence. Montesquieu and Rousseau, Paine and Jefferson, and not Parisian mobs and ragged Colonialists, instituted the reign of the bourgeoisie. During the early part of the nineteenth century, therefore, philosophy was quite passively awaiting the imminent millennium of the "greatest good for the greatest number," which was to be ushered in somehow by extraordinarily rational beings acting in accordance with the principles of a haloed individualism. But the predictions of the optimists were not realized, and early capitalist society carried in its wake not liberty for the individual but oppression for the masses. It is only natural, therefore, that a new philosophy of protest should arise against these evils.

Capitalism in England

Perhaps in no other country is capitalism more insolvent than it is in England. It is to be expected, therefore, that England should produce numerous political theorists who, like their predecessors during the ancien regime in France, should not only seriously challenge the existing order of society, but offer a basis for a new social structure. Dr. Lewis Rockow has, therefore, rendered a great service in presenting to the public the gist of the social systems of typical representatives of the various schools of thought at present asserting themselves in England.

The author commences his volume with an excellent though brief introductory chapter on the political theory of the nineteenth century which "began with Benthamism and ended with Fabianism. It began with a struggle against class privilege for the sake of individual freedom and ended with a struggle against individual claims for the sake of a common life." Following this introduction is a very interesting

*CONTEMPORARY POLITICAL THOUGHT IN ENGLAND. By Lewis Rockow. New York: Macmillan Company, 1925. 324 pages. Price, \$5.

DR. CECILE L. GREIL

Who has recently returned from abroad after an extensive study of psychology and social relations, wishes to announce to her friends and clients the removal of her office to

13 CHRISTOPHER ST., NEW YORK

where she will resume her practice.

Appointments by Phone:

SPRING 5934

The office can be reached by the Eighth Street Crosstown trolley, the Sixth Avenue "L," Eighth Street station, or the West Side Subway, Christopher Street station.

Open for Lecture Dates on Social and Sex Problems

THE WORKMEN'S CIRCLE

The Largest Radical Workingmen's Fraternal Order in Existence

85,000 MEMBERS

\$3,200,000 ASSETS

750 Branches All Over the United States and Canada

Insurance from \$100. to \$1,000

Work benefit, 15 weeks per year, at \$3 per week. Many branches pay additional benefit from \$3 to \$5 per week. Consumption benefit, \$200, or nine months in our own sanatorium, located in the most beautiful region of the Catskill Mountains—besides the regular weekly benefit. For information apply to

THE WORKMEN'S CIRCLE
175 East Broadway, N. Y. City
Telephone Orchard 6614-6617

S. HERZOG Patent Attorney
116 Nassau Street,
Evenings and Sundays, 1436 Glover Street,
Brooklyn. Take Lexington Avenue Subway, Felt-
ham Bay Extension, to Zerega Avenue Sta.

M.J. Roth INC.

Third Ave. at 84th St.
The Old Reliable Place to Buy Your
Toys, Dolls, Games,
Stationery, Books
Complete Assortments All Year
VISIT OUR STORE

An Analysis of the Varying Platforms Of the Movements for a New Social Order

discussion of the views of psychologists, particularly those of Professors William McDougall and Graham Wallas. The chief point which the author emphasizes here is the psychologists' refutation of the individual's rational behavior so dramatically portrayed by Bentham and his disciples of the laissez-faire school. A rather dull chapter is then devoted to the views

of lingering individualists like Lord Hugh Cecil and W. H. Mallock.

Those Who Seek A New Social Order

Professor Rockow then proceeds to what may be considered the main theme; namely the presentation of the views of those who aim at the supplanting of capitalism by a more ra-

tional social order. The Webbs, MacDonald, Laski, Russell, Cole and the Pauls have their analyses of present society as well as their blue-prints for the new social structures carefully presented. This is particularly true in the case of the Webbs' plan which the author gets from their "Constitution for the Socialist Commonwealth of Great Britain." Dr. Rockow has seen

fit to devote a chapter to the views of Professor Leonard T. Hobhouse and Lord James Bryce whom he considers as the representatives of a group of compromisers who admit the existence of evils and yet hope by means of some patchwork here and there, to remedy them without resorting to radical transformation.

A novel feature in this volume is the

with the state in literature. Dr. Rockow analyzes the writings of Shaw, Galsworthy, and Wells, and brings out the political and social philosophies of these authors. The volume then concludes with a chapter on "The Future" about which the author is very optimistic largely because of his view that "as long as the human mind is active there is hope for civilization."

Although the volume is a pioneer in its field and therefore subject to numerous short-comings, I cannot refrain, however, from pointing out some serious defects in it. In the first place, the author has neither presented his own point of view of the present or future social structure, nor has he in a detached manner presented the views of others. But instead Dr. Rockow proceeds to find fault with others' remedies for social ills without substituting his own. About all the reader gets of the author's philosophy is that Dr. Rockow is a fairly close adherent of the economic system outlined by the Webbs. It seems to me that Dr. Rockow would have done much better had he set aside a chapter or two of his volume to refute others and to present clearly his own views.

Groups Ignored For Individuals

Another rather serious defect is that Dr. Rockow treated the ideas and suggestions of individuals rather than those of groups or movements. Today the influence of movements far surpasses that of individuals. Thus it is far more important to know the political philosophy of the Labor Party than that of any individual within it. Yet Dr. Rockow ignores the existence of groups and merely presents the views of a limited number of individuals.

Perhaps the author's greatest sin of omission is the Cooperative Movement. It is hardly conceivable that a movement which supplies the needs of one-fourth of the population of the country should be overlooked by a scholar like Dr. Rockow. For it must be remembered that the Cooperative Movement has a definite political philosophy of its own; and our author should have taken cognizance of the fact by including the views of at least one representative of the Cooperative Movement. Surely the importance of the Cooperative Movement is at least equal to that of Mallock or Hugh Cecil.

Yet in spite of these defects, the book is an important contribution to current political literature. Both the student and the layman will find it useful; the former as an introduction to further study, the latter as a brief and concise presentation of very necessary information. No person with any pretension to an interest in social, political or economic problems can afford to be totally ignorant of Dr. Rockow's "Contemporary Political Thought in England."

Some Unusual Americans

By Paul F. Sifton

"IN days of drabness it is well to know something of unconventional success," says Seitz in opening his accounts* of notable Americans who did not conform, yet made their marks. So it is. He has told in racy journalistic style the life story of twenty-two Americans who bucked the powers that be, religious, social, political, economic and artistic.

Seitz has made a whimsical selection. Joseph Smith and Brigham Young, founders of the Mormons; Martin Scott, "who made the 'coon come down'; Lord Timothy Dexter, who sold warming pans in the tropics and doubled his money; Peter Cartwright, backwoods evangelist; John S. Mosby, guerrilla leader; Susan B. Anthony; Red Jacket, protector of his people; George Francis Train, creator and crank; Tecumseh; Ethan Allen; James Abbott McNeill Whistler; Henry George, preventer of poverty; Mary Baker

Glover Eddy, mother of faith; Edwin Forrest, the tragedian whose hiss bred a riot, and Davy Crockett, who died in the Alamo.

Seitz has the caustic humor of a hard-boiled newspaper man. "Boston, the brainery of America," is one of the many bright phrases that salt the book. His dedication, "to those who have failed," is the bitterest line of all. Of Henry George he says: "Hunger had stirred his brain. It is the best known stimulant to intellectual effort." Effort, yes; accomplishment, not by a damn sight!

"TAMMANY, TAMMANY"

To Jimmie Walker on His Inauguration as Mayor of New York City

By Samuel Friedman

He's a daisy,
He's a corker,
Tammanny brave
And real New Yorker—
Walk right in
With Jimmie Walker!

The singer stopped his fluent jaws, bending to the swift applause. The motley audience went wild. At mention of their new-found child—Their latest darling—friend and pal Of the original, only Al, Who had, in person, risen to "tella World that Jim's a reg'lar fella."

I looked around in mild surprise And revelled in what met my eyes— This plebeian crowd of patient toilers, Decent, quiet, sweating molters— Schoolless, dumb, befogged, downtrodden. And mixed with them the stupid, sodden Sweepings of the not-so-far days, The old-time booze-across-the-bar days— When once a year their votes meant paydays And Bowersy bumps were in their heydays!

I pondered their enthusiasm, Seeking the spirit that could jazz 'em, Take 'em, wake 'em, shake 'em, rouse 'em, Make 'em forget the life that crows 'em, Make them forget the sword that dangles; Make them forget the beast that mangles; Make them forget the spell that lingers Out of reach of groping fingers And turns the rare sweet of devotion Into a vile and griping potion— That turns the human urge for beauty To lust and dust; and deadens duty Into a brawl for bread and booty; And makes a common bawd of honor, And mocks her name and spits upon her, And casts her out to die, and leaves Not even the honor among thieves!

"Is this democracy's indictment?" I marvelled at the crowd's excitement. Voters yelling their fool brains off, Almost taking their old jeans off, Hats in air and coat-tails waving, Singing, shouting, ranting, raving— And all to hymn what keeps them slaving! What rings their noses, stultifies them; Keeps them dumfies, sells them, buys them; Spouting ever how it aids them While it dopes them and degrades them; Plans to pick their meanness purses Even while The Chief disbursts Charities, like coal—and hearsees! Shoves their noses to the grindstones, (They're so happy they can find stones.) Turns the red fire and the band out, Gets the vote out by the handout; Keeps them quiet by the very Blige that made their poor dads merry; Grips them by the same old boss spell They hark to now as though 'twere gospel. Watch them: all agog to damn any Man who criticizes Tammanny!

Ta-a-manny, Ta-a-manny,
If you learn to cheat and rob
You are sure to get a job—
Ta-a-manny, Ta-a-manny,
Boot'm, look'm, knife or shoot'm,
TAA-A-AMMA-A-NY!

Jimmie, the fruitful years you've spent With Tammanny taught you all it meant. You learned the ropes; to you no mystery Lurks in the Hall's ill-smelling hist'ry. From lowly thug to potent Sachem You know the motto's been: "We make 'em Come across—or else we break 'em." You've heard or read the whole unsavory Tale of trickery and knavery; How, from Burr down to Olvany, The Hall makes use of every zany. Utilizing sage or noodle, So he helps bring in the boodle, Doctor Hyde or Mister Jeckels, So they gather in the shekels; Stigmatizing that as venal Only whose results were penal; (All its legal lore has ground out One crime only—being found out.) From the Mooncy, Stagz and Page days—

(Petty stealing, petty wage days;) Riches Swartwout got by robbery, (Hearty wholesale customs jobbery;) Untold wealth that Wood and Tweed won (That time, though, the law did bleed one, Taught the Hall to be more gracious In dividing up the plunder; Not so openly predacious Last there rise a nine-days wonder. Once again—a people nauseous! Taught the Wigwam to be cautious.) Down the years to that old joker, Richard, Laird of Scotland, Croker, Who saw the light, and winked, and laughed, And launched the reign of honest graft; Wooed the voter like a lover; Worked thenceforward under cover; Blackmail, inside speculation, Rakeoff, secret spoliation, Reaping profits from carouses, Whacking up with shameful houses; Pouring in the Wigwam's hopper Grist from prostitute and copper; Getting theirs in every slime wave— Gambling epidemic, crime wave; High-class job like city milking; Or a petty pedlar-bliking; Honest pilage, slick contracting, Franchise-bribery enacting; From the days of Graftor Farley To our late lamented Charley, One long story of debasement. When corruption was what place meant And public office was a "trust," For Tammanny's power and money lust.

Tammanny, Tammanny,
Bump a guy or clean a loft,
If you know The Chief, it's soft.
Tammanny, Tammanny,
Scour the city, feed the kitty—
TAMMANNY!

Jimmie, you're not deaf to all The scandal sifted from the Hall; You must have sniffed some of the stench men Knew arose from Tammanny's benchmen. Surely you're not unaware of All the glories you're the heir of:

Striker slugging, picket thuggings, Voter beating, vote repeating, Ballot cramming, watcher slammings, Law goddamming, Cossack-drubbing, copper-clubbing, Clubber freeing, third degreeing, Labor hating, and red baiting!

Jimmie, I have heard men telling Of the newer tide that's swelling From some secret moral vastness Sweeping evil from its fastness; Knocking it from off its stronghold, Where the beast had such a long hold. Yearning, with an ardor recent, For a name less foul, more decent; Seeking civic virtue's laurel, Tammanny's again turned moral! There are cynic souls that giggle: "Can the leopard lose his wriggle? Can the Tiger change his graft?" Jimmie, pardon us who laughed.

We've been disciplined and schooled new Too many decades to be fooled now; Seen "reform" too often blossom For an hour, while graft played possum; Learned from too many years of labor Not to sound upon the tabor, Dance upon the pavements, when Comes the news: "Goodwill to men! Here's an end to all your griefs; Tammanny, led by righteous chiefs, Promises to be good again!"

Every gentleman that's sporty From Bowling Green to Roaring Forty— And every lady too—gave mad vent To their joy at Jimmie's advent.

True, we know that in your number, There are honest men, who slumber, Or who, ostrich-minded, think Nothing happens when they blink. We who watch the workers playing Tammanny's game—their own hopes slaying To make a grafter's holidaying— Think of Mollere's mocking sally: "What are you doing in that galley?" Warn them that they trust in Judas, Speaking softly to delude us; Shifting with each wind that shifts; Smiling blandly—bearing gifts!

Willing worker, wise New Yorker, What did you win when you won with Walker?

Tammanny, Tammanny
Anti-Tammanny votes may mount;
All that matters is the count;
Tammanny, Tammanny,
Shove them under, back to plunder;
Tammanny.

Tammanny, Tammanny,
Boys, remember don't get rough;
Honest graft is now the stuff,
Tammanny, Tammanny,
Here's the dope boys—use soft soap, boys,
TAMMANNY!

Is Wells Passe?

By McAlister Coleman

SHE was making a bad job of handling her cigarette holder and she had squinty little eyes behind horn-rimmed spectacles and a most offensive way of smiling enigmatically as though the secrets of the universe were contained within her flat bosoms. Someone, in a rash moment, had apparently informed her that she had a "Mona Lisa smile."

"My dear man," she exclaimed, "waving the cigarette in a vague arc, don't you know that poor Wells is utterly passe? A mere journalist. Nothing more."

She was giving voice to the edict of her clan which has cast H. G. Wells and all his works into outer darkness. For them Wells dates with Dickens, Thackeray and Jane Austen. He is as ante-diluvian as the first chapters of his "Outline."

And in especial do they fall on the last novel from Mr. Wells' fast-moving typewriter, "Christina Alberta's Father," (Macmillan, price \$2.50).

Here, they assure you, is proof positive of the Twilight of the Wells. The novel drags, it is sloppily written, it has no real story and what story it has is never developed. Maybe so, maybe so. We are dodderin and senile enough to admit that while there is undoubtedly much of the power and go that was in "Tono-Bungay" and "The Research Magnificent" lacking in this book, "Christina Alberta's Father" nevertheless looms like the Woolworth Tower from amidst the slanting roofs of most of the novels that we have read of late.

In the first place it has an idea in it that is not concerned with the sex lives of a young man and a young woman. This alone should recommend it to the reader who is fed up with boudoir and bed-room. Mr. Wells here tells the story of an engaging laundryman with a wistful mustache and an idea that he is "Sargon, King of Kings" set down in 1925 London to straighten our twisted times. What befalls him, first in London's Greenwich Village, which is Chelsea, and later in the inevitable insane asylum where he is interred by the indignant authorities makes a memorable book. If anyone else but the now unfashionable Mr. Wells had written it, there would be some of that "dancing in the streets" that our world-weary critics are forever recording.

If you are not among the "Indifferentists," if you can still survive a story that does something beside narrate the soul struggles of a super-sensualist go get "Christina," creep off in some dark corner where you can escape the cynic vision of our younger generation and enjoy yourself heartily. Inclusion of two chapters which deal

Benefit Performance of "The Dybbuk" February 2 To Aid International Political Prisoners' Committee

On the evening of February 2nd, the International Committee for Political Prisoners, which is engaged in fighting political persecution through the world, is to have a benefit performance at the Neighborhood Playhouse of "The Dybbuk." This play has been one of the surprises of the season. Despite all dismal predictions that Ansky's Jewish miracle play could not be translated into English, and that if it could be, then non-Jewish audiences would certainly not be able to appreciate it, in spite of all these gloomy prognostications, the Neighborhood Playhouse has been putting out "standing room only" signs ever since the opening night. It seemed particularly appropriate that the International Committee for Political Prisoners should have "The Dybbuk" for its benefit as one of the members of the committee, Henry G. Alsberg, is the translator and adaptor of the piece.

All proceeds from the performance will go to keep up the work of the committee, and for relief of political abroad. The committee has already published a general pamphlet "Political Persecution Today," in which is given a general picture of the very widespread denial of civil liberties throughout the world, and in which the fact is brought out that there are more than forty thousand victims of political persecution at the present time. Another publication of the committee is the volume of "Letters From Russian Prisons," which has aroused widespread discussion in radical and liberal circles and the demand for which has been so great that the entire edition has been sold out. Other publications by the International Com-

mittee now under way are pamphlets on Fascism in Italy and the reign of terror in Poland.

All those who want to see "The Dybbuk" and also want to help along the good work of fighting the spirit of ruthless dictatorship which has Europe and Asia in its grip, should get tickets for the benefit of the International Committee.

Mail checks to the order of The International Committee For Political Prisoners, Room 410, No. 70 Fifth Avenue. Orchestra seats \$2.50. Balcony seats \$2.00. Telephone Chelsea 3039.

EAST SIDE FORUM CHURCH OF ALL NATIONS

9 Second Ave., N. Y. City
Sunday, January 17, at 8 p. m.
ARTHUR C. CALHOUN
of Brookwood Labor College
Will speak on
The Materialistic Conception of History
ADMISSION FREE

Books Reviewed in The New Leader and All Other Books for Sale at
RAND BOOK STORE
7 East 15th Street
NEW YORK CITY
Careful Attention to Mail Orders
Write for Complete Catalog

Letters from Russian Prisons....

A BOOK PUBLISHED BY THE
International Committee for Political Prisoners

Containing letters from Socialists, Social-Revolutionaries and Anarchists imprisoned in Russian jails. It also contains letters from such great men and women as Georg Brandes, Gerhardt Hauptmann, Albert Einstein, Maurice Maeterlinck, H. G. Wells, Israel Zangwill, Rebecca West and many others. This book has aroused the attention of the whole civilized world.

Don't Fail to Read It
Price, \$1.50, Paper Bound; \$2.00, Cloth Bound.
25c Extra for Postage
MAIL YOUR REMITTANCES TO
F. A. S., 48 CANAL ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

LABOR INTERNATIONAL INVITES AMERICAN OBSERVERS

U.S. LABOR URGED TO SEND OVER DELEGATION

Mexicans Are Also Asked by Amsterdam Federation to Study Its Work

AMERICAN and Mexican organized labor is to be invited to send a delegation to Europe to study the activities of the International Federation of Trade Unions. At the meeting of the General Council of the I. F. T. U. at which the request of the Anglo-Russian Joint Committee for Unity for the calling of an unconditional conference with the Russian unions was turned down the following resolution was adopted:

"The General Council of the I. F. T. U. at its meeting at Amsterdam, on Dec. 4 and 5, 1925, having taken due note of the Secretariat's report concerning the relations between the I. F. T. U. and the trade unions of the American continent, heartily welcomes the decisions passed by the American Federation of Labor at its Convention in Atlantic City, in which it instructs its executive to continue negotiations with the I. F. T. U. with regard to the affiliation of the American Federation of Labor."

"The General Council notes with satisfaction the rapprochement between the I. F. T. U. and the Confederation Regional Obrera Mexicana. It instructs the Executive Committee to invite the organizations of the U. S. A. and Mexico to send a delegation to Europe in order to study the organization and activities of the I. F. T. U. on the spot."

"The General Council calls upon the organizations of the American continent to continue in their efforts to reach a mutual understanding, and earnestly hopes that the organized comrades in the American continent will very soon become members of the great international family of workers represented in the I. F. T. U."

Following a report by an unnamed representative of Italian labor, the Council instructed the Executive to see how the forces of the affiliated national organization could best be mobilized to put pressure upon the Fascist in behalf of the Italian working class. The Secretariat reported that it was investigating the various organizations of "intellectual" workers in connection with the representation of the new Paris International of Intellectual Workers at the conferences of the International Labor Organization of the League of Nations. The General Council decided to hold a congress of Labor in London, May 13 to 23, 1926, to discuss the problem of the international migration of workers. The substitution of Frank Hughes, secretary of the Miners' International, for A. J. Cook, secretary of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain, as a member of the General Council was approved.

The Amsterdam meeting was attended by the following members of the General Council: A. A. Purcell, president; L. Jouhaux, C. Mertens and Th. Leipart, vice-presidents; G. Hicks, Great Britain; G. Buisson, France; R. Stenhuys, Holland, Belgium and Luxembourg; an Italian representative; A. Saborit, Spain and Portugal; A. Hueber, Austria and Switzerland; P. Grassman, Germany; R. Tayerle, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia; H. Jacobsen, Scandinavia; S. Jaszai, Hungary and the Balkan States; S. Zulawski, Poland and the Baltic States; Frank Hodges, Edo Fimmen, G. J. A. Smit, Jr., International Trade Secretariats; J. Oudegeest, Johann Sassenbach and J. W. Brown, Secretaries of the I. F. T. U.

Transport Congress To Meet in Paris

AT the quarterly meeting of the Executive Committee of the International Transport Workers Federation, held in Amsterdam, Nov. 26 and 27, it was decided to hold the next international congress in Paris in September, 1926. Applications for affiliation from the British National Sailors' and Firemen's Union and the Federación Obrera de Tenerife (transport workers, motor drivers and sailors), Canary Islands, were accepted. Proposals of the recently organized International Merchant Marine Officers' Association for mutual co-operation were approved in principle, definite decision being left to the Seamen's Advisory Committee. It was decided to do everything possible to aid the persecuted Italian unionists and to work for common action against Fascism through the I. F. T. U.

LUXEMBURG UNIONS MAKE BIG MEMBERSHIP GAINS; ESTABLISH LABOR COLLEGE

AN advance in membership from 12,000 on January 1, 1925, to 13,568 at the beginning of 1926 was reported to the thirty-eight delegates, representing eleven unions, at a recent congress of the Luxembourg Trade Union Center, held in Dudelingen. The congress decided to establish a permanent labor college and to go into the work of trade union education on a big scale. "A special drive for recruits among the foreigners, who number about 100,000 out of the total of 130,000 industrial workers in the little Grand Duchy, is to be made. A union of public service workers is to be organized."

London, Dec. 31.—Forty persons are dead, fifty injured and 200 missing as a result of an explosion in a fireworks factory at Macao, says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Hongkong.

Danish Socialist Cabinet Extends Aid to Unemployed

WITH the number of officially registered unemployed workers in Denmark up to 51,139 at the beginning of last month, to which may be added nearly 20,000 others not covered by official reports, the Socialist Government headed by Theodor Stauning has managed to force a bill through both Houses of Parliament authorizing the State to subsidize municipal and private construction work to the extent of 9,000,000 crowns (at about 25 cents a piece). The Government is determined to relieve the situation further by undertaking a great deal of work itself. The Minister of Transportation leading off with a demand for 5,000,000 crowns for construction jobs. In order to get this legislation across the Socialists, not being in the majority, had to make a number of concessions to the conservatives and radicals, but they figured that the emergency was so great as to admit of no delay.

The trend toward protection of home industry revealed by a provision in the emergency work bill calling for the use of Danish material whenever possible was brought out sharply at a conference held shortly before Christmas participated in by leading industrialists, labor men and Government officials for the purpose of discussing the economic crisis. After Premier Stauning had pointed out the necessity of cooperation among all factors in industry if the population of Denmark wanted to continue to make its home in that tiny country, speaker after speaker, representing labor as well as capital, emphasized the need for legislative measures calculated to build up native industry. It was suggested that all divisions of the State should give preference to Danish products, that the tariff be lowered on raw materials and mill machinery, that there should be subsidies for some industries under special circumstances and that the tariff be raised on textiles and some other goods. It was noted that neither

capital nor labor was very combative, as while the representatives of the former did not insist upon wage cuts as the great panacea, the union leaders did not declare them to be absolutely inadmissible. Both groups urged the building up of a home market for Danish industry that would eventually enable it to create a big export business. A committee composed of union men and employers was named to work with the Minister of Industry and a legislative commission on plans to be submitted to the Government.

As is pointed out by the Berlin Vorwaerts, this development in Denmark, where conservative capitalists and Socialists are temporarily working together to build up home industry against the Agrarians, who are fairly prosperous as the result of their big dairy exports and do not worry about home markets or the fate of the masses, well illustrates the functioning of economic pressure.

Thus far Minister of Defense Rasmussen has not been able to put over his scheme abolishing the Danish army and navy as such and transforming them into a sort of police force and coast guard, thus cutting State expenses for military purposes from 45,000,000 to about 17,000,000 crowns, but it is possible that the material interests of the conservatives may bring them into line before long. In presenting this bill Comrade Rasmussen said his party was ready for a popular referendum on the question, if necessary, or would dissolve the Lower House and go to the country on the disarmament issue if the Upper House so desired.

The working class is not, properly speaking, a class at all, but constitutes the body of society.—Comte.

What is man born for but to be a reformer, a re-maker of what man has made; a renouncer of lies; a restorer of truth and good.—Emerson.

French Communist Unions Lose Another Organization

Unity Advancing in France
THE latest union to break away from the Communist Federation of Labor in France is the Carters' and Harbor Workers' Union of Cotte, which has followed the example of the dockers of that port and voted by a big majority to become independent. This is probably preliminary to re-affiliation with the regular General Confederation of Labor. Recently a large number of the postal, telegraph and telephone employees in the Department of Maritime Alps went back to the national union forming part of the regular confederation.

CLERKS' INTERNATIONAL REJECTS APPLICATION OF RUSSIAN CLERKS' UNION

AT the second congress of the International Federation of Commercial, Clerical and Technical Employees, recently held in Copenhagen, an application for admission by the Russian Clerks' Union was rejected, against the votes of the British and Belgian delegates. It was pointed out in the resolution adopted that no union can consistently belong to two antagonistic international organizations, but that as soon as the All-Russian Trade Union Center was admitted to the I. F. T. U. the Clerks' International would be glad to take the Russians in, according to its rules. The Congress approved the expulsion of a Dutch clerks' union called the "Mercurius" because it had blocked amalgamation with the other Dutch clerks' organization. It was decided to stop forming any more trade groups within the International, but the existing subdivisions of Technical Employees is to include foremen in the future. The old Executive was re-elected and enlarged by two. The headquarters will remain in Amsterdam. The congress was attended by 75 delegates from 42 organizations in 16 countries, representing about 800,000 members.

TOMSKY HARD ON RUSSIAN UNIONS

Soviet Labor Leader Deplores Tendency of Unionism to Become "Formality"

IN proof of the contention that the Russian trade unions are mere tools of the Communist political leaders and that some prominent union chiefs are getting tired of this situation, the Secretariat of the I. F. T. U. quotes as follows from a statement prepared for the December convention of the Communist Party of Russia by L. Tomsky, president of the All Russian Federation of Labor:

"The trade unions lag behind the more progressive labor circles in the demands they make. They cannot educate their newly-recruited members as they should. They are not even in a position to organize the workers properly, or to bring them within the range of their organizations in the most elementary way. . . . The ranks of the trade unions are being swelled by non-proletarian elements, and membership is becoming a purely formal affair. The result is that persons who have no understanding of the trade unions or sympathy with their objects and activities are prepared to pay their dues just for the sake of the benefits and privileges that membership offers."

"Overburdened by the many and various economic, political and public duties which have devolved on them, the trade unions were often unable to cope with their work. They showed a tendency to follow specific lines of activity only, and often neglected their chief and most important tasks, i. e., the defence of the economic interests of the masses organized in their ranks, and in general the raising of material and intellectual standards. We must undoubtedly fight to prevent individual trade union leaders from forming a block with the public authorities and the heads of national production. The result of such an alliance is that the trade union officials and representatives are left to approve and defend quite uncritically all that is proposed by the executives in charge of national production. Thus the trade union deteriorates into a mere appendage, a political department as it were, of these executives. It loses sight of its most important duty, which is to represent and defend the economic interests of the workers."

"According to the existing arrangement, the majority of the trade unions conclude a collective agreement with the executives in charge of national production without knowing in the least whether the workers and employees whom they are committing will approve of the obligations which the trade union is undertaking in their name. The workers, naturally, have little respect for such an arrangement, and consequently it is of little value to the executives of national production. The system must be changed; it must be made a rule that general meetings of the workers be held to discuss the most important points of all collective agreements before they are definitely concluded."

SOCIALISTS OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA UNDAUNTED BY ELECTION SET-BACK

THE setback experienced by the Socialist parties of the Czechoslovak Republic in the parliamentary elections of Nov. 15 last has by no means discouraged them, judging from the tone of the comment in the German and Czech Socialist press. As was reported at the time in The New Leader, the total labor vote on Nov. 15 was about 2,575,000, compared with 2,878,545 on April 18, 1920, due to the Communist split and racial and religious discord, and the parliamentary representation of the Socialist parties was sharply reduced, principally through gains by the Communists.

But the Prager Sozialdemokrat, the leading German language Socialist daily, points out that the German Social Democratic Party, with 411,000 votes, against about 160,000 German votes for the Communists and 169,000 for the German Nationalist Socialists (apparently a semi-labor party), has maintained its position as the leading German party of the workers and is in shape to go forward to decisive victories in the not too distant future. And the Executive Committee of the Czechoslovak Social Democratic Party, after carefully weighing the new situation, decided to allow its Deputies to continue to support a coalition Czechoslovak Cabinet, but with orders to fight harder than ever for labor and social legislation and for the eventual separation of Church and State. So Comrade Bechyně accepted the job of Minister of Railways and Comrade Leo Winter continued at his post as Minister of Social Welfare and Unification. Despite the fact that the Czechoslovak Social Democrats have been somewhat inclined to stand for too much Czechification of the public services, espe-

cially transportation, in return for Clerical and Agrarian support for advanced social legislation, the naming of Comrade Bechyně as Minister of Railways has caused many of the Czech 100-percenters to protest loudly because the wholesale discharges of German railroad men on the alleged grounds of economy and efficiency is likely to be stopped. Already the new Government, headed by Anton Svehla, the Agrarian leader, with Dr. Eduard Benes, chief of the National Socialists, a Czechoslovak party leaning toward a moderate Socialist program strongly flavored with nationalism, has announced its intention to grant de jure recognition to Soviet Russia and to bring the rest of the Little Entente countries into line for the same policy.

The final makeup of the Chamber of Deputies is as follows: Czech Coalition parties—Republican Party (Agrarians), 45 seats (970,495 votes); Social Democrats, 29 (630,834); National Socialists, 28 (609,195); People's Party, 31 (691,238); National Democrats, 13 (284,628); Industrialists' Party, 13 (285,928); total, 159. Opposition parties—Communists, 41 (933,711); German Social Democrats, 17 (411,040); Slovak People's Party, 23 (489,027); Landowners' League, 24 (371,198); German Nationalists, 10 (240,879); German Christian Socialists (Clericals), 13 (314,440); German National Socialists, 7 (168,278); Hungarian Christian Socialists (Clericals), 4 (98,393); Polish Party, 1 (29,384); Carpatho-Russian Agrarian Union (Ruthenians), 1 (35,674); total, 141.

The total popular vote was 7,105,206, of which 340,381 were cast for the thirteen parties that did not win any seats because of failure to make the electoral quotient of about 22,000 in any one of the twenty-two election districts.

The new Senate is made up as follows: Coalition—Republicans (Agrarians), 23; People's Party, 16; Social Democrats, 14; National Socialists, 14; National Democrats, 7; Industrialists, 6; total, 80. Opposition—Communists, 20; Slovak People's Party, 12; Landowners' League, 12; German National Democrats, 9; German Nationalists, 5; German Christian Socialists, 3; Hungarian Christian Socialists, 2; total, 70. The total popular vote for the Senate candidates was 6,096,717. The voting age for the Senate is 26, instead of 21, as for the Chamber. The population of Czechoslovakia is about 14,000,000.

The Independent Communists, who, under the leadership of Joseph Buhnik, broke away from the regular Communist Party last spring, have now joined the Czechoslovak Social Democratic Party. The Buhnik group only polled 7,854 votes on November 15, but it embraces a number of active labor leaders.

The bold idealism of today may seem more common sense tomorrow.—H. G. Wells.

MAX WOLFF
OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN
825 W. 125 St., Bet 5th and St. Nicholas Ave.

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

Rand School Notes

On Saturday of this week, January 16, at 1:30 p. m., Shaw Desmond, the brilliant Irish journalist and critic, will lecture at the Rand School on "What Britain Thinks of America." The two following Saturdays at the same hour, Norman Thomas will speak, January 23, on "A Socialist View of War and Revolution," and January 30 on "Socialist Tactics in America."

Among courses now just beginning or about to begin which should be of special interest to readers of the New Leader are the following: Theoretical Economics, by Algernon Lee, Tuesday, 8:30 p. m.; Applied Sociology, by Marius Hansome, at the same hour; American Social History, by David P. Berenberg, Wednesday, 8:30 p. m.; Economic Geography, by Marius Hansome, Friday at 7 p. m.; and a series of lectures by Walter N. Polakoff on "Managing Industry for Production," on Fridays, at 8:30 p. m.

Two classes are taking up the subject of Social Psychology, with Joseph M. Osman as instructor, both on Tuesday evening, one at 7 o'clock and the other at 8:30.

A new class in Psychology of Per-

sonality is now forming. It will meet on Wednesday at 7 p. m., beginning January 19.

Registrations are now being taken for the four graded classes in English, two conducted by Mrs. Hannah Jablonover and the other by Bernard M. Pareilhoff, each of which meets twice a week, on Monday and Thursday evenings; and also for a new class in Correction of Accent, with Mrs. Beatrice Becker as instructor, to meet on Tuesday at 7 p. m., beginning January 26.

On Friday, January 22, in his course on Main Tendencies of Modern Literature, Leo S. Saldia will lecture on Shaw and Socialism, and on the following Friday his subject will be Galsworthy and Social Justice.

The New Year's Eve party held under the auspices of the Women's Committee of the Rand School was a great success from both the financial and the social points of view. The net proceeds amounted to more than \$600.00, of which the Women's Committee has turned over \$300.00 to the Rand School. A theatre party is the next event on the committee's program.

Held for Assault on Unionist

Harry Lemberger of the Lemberger Paper Box Co. at 171 MacDougal Street, New York City, was held under \$1,000 bail for the Special Sessions by Magistrate George W. Simpson at the Tombs Court Wednesday on a complaint of assault made against him by Yetta Cooper of 53 Suffolk Street, New York City, a member of the Paper Box Makers' Union of Greater New York.

William Karlin, attorney for the union prosecuted the case against Lemberger. Miss Cooper's charge is that on the 11th day of January, she was assaulted by Lemberger for the reason that she refused to work for him upon being transferred from her former work bench in the shop to one located immediately at the entrance to the washrooms used by the male members of the shop, which place, she claims, is kept in an unsanitary condition.

Upon a sound physical foundation alone can we build a high moral and spiritual civilization.—J. A. Hobson.

We of the Labor Party believe in science, and in the scientific motive as a motive altogether superior to profit-seeking.—H. G. Wells.

CIGARS

Our New Brand
Chas. P. Steinmetz Quality
2 for 15 cents and 10 cents

Steinmetz Long Cut Natural Leaf (Cannaster)
4 oz. Package 30 cents

Wizard Long Filler
5 cents

WHOLESALE and RETAIL
THE LUZON CIGAR CO.
LOUIS MORGENSTERN, Pres.
614 Broadway
SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

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

WHITE LILAC TEA

At All Grocers. 10c a Package

YALE ROSH
PLUMBING & HEATING CONTRACTOR
32 Balloch Street, New Haven, Conn.

Opticians

Phone UN1 verily 2023
Dolan-Miller Optical Co.
Manufacturing and Dispensing Opticians
DR. I. I. GOLDIN
OPTOMETRIST
1690 Lexington Avenue
(Corner 108th Street)

Workmen's Furniture Fire Insurance Society INCORPORATED

New York and Vicinity and 49 Branches in the United States. Membership 44,000. Main office for New York and vicinity at 241 East 84th St. Phone Lenox 3559. Office Hours, 9 a. m.-6 p. m. Sat., 9 a. m.-1 p. m. Closed on Sundays and Holidays.

Brooklyn Office open only Mondays and Thursdays, from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m. Labor Lyceum, 949-957 Willowkby Ave. For addresses of Branch Secretaries write to our main office.



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

All Departments under the personal supervision of Dr. B. L. Becker.
111 East 52nd Street, Near 4th Avenue.
331 Second Avenue, Corner 8th Street.
213 East Broadway, Near Clinton St.
100 Lenox Ave., Bet 171st & 172nd Sts.
882 East Fordham Road, Bronx, N. Y.
885 Prospect Avenue, Near 153rd St.
1709 Pitkin Avenue, Brownsville, Bklyn.

D. BARNETT BECKER
OPTOMETRIST OPTICIAN

WORKERS!

Eat Only in Restaurants that Employ Union Workers!

Always Look WAITERS & For This LABEL Waitresses' Union

LOCAL 1
162 E. 23rd St.
Tel. Gramercy 0843
LOUIS REIFIN, President
WM. LEHMAN, Sec'y-Treasurer

See 7-Treasurer

EAT YOUR BREAD WITH A CLEAR CONSCIENCE

Insist On This Label When You Buy Bread



Never before have the Bakery Workers been more in danger of going back to slavery conditions. The employers are now making terrific onslaughts on their hard won gains after many years of struggle.

Now, as never before, the Bakery Workers need your moral support.

The best and only way that you can help is to insist on the above Union Label.

EAT YOUR BREAD WITH A CLEAR CONSCIENCE and know that you are not doing so at the expense of Slavery to the BAKERY WORKERS.

A PAGE OF EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

An Open Letter To Cal

DEAR Sir and Brother:
I take my pen in hand to let you know that your message to Congress ain't as good as it sounds.

To start with, you say that the cost of living has gone down which ain't true, according to my grocery keeper who denies the allegation in totum. He claims that only wholesale prices have gone down, but that he, being only a retailer, has to charge me as much as ever, which sounds reasonable.

You also say that my wages are 20 per cent. higher than they were in 1920, and so they might be if I got any. But you see the mine I'm working in ain't working on account of which there has been no pay around here since your inauguration. But even over at Taylorville where half of our boys have been working full time for as high as four days in the week, that 20 per cent. increase you're talking about is only fizzleological, being that they are working at the 1919 scale which hasn't frustrated since.

My buddy to whom I showed your piece also told me that while some of the workers get 20 per cent. more than they did in 1920, there are not as many workers working now as were then. So if you add the 20 per cent. that some ought to get and deduct from it the 20 per cent. what some do get, the total remains are still 20 per cent. below zero.

You also express happiness over the satisfactory increase in savings deposits and per capita wealth. I drew my savings out of the bank last Christmas a year ago. Whatever they increased since then don't bother me any more, but I surely was interested in that per capita wealth of mine, so I went up to the bank to see if I couldn't borrow a few dollars on it.

The banker in our camp ain't one of those fish-eyed skinflints what some of them are. He's got a friendly word for everybody that comes in his bank with money and when it comes to giving advice to poor people, there ain't a man anywhere that's more liberaler.

After telling him about that little advance on my per capita capital, he opens his heart and says, "Take my advice, Adam," he says, "and forget it." Per capita wealth, he says, don't belong in the cat-a-gory of real estate, personal property, or currency. It's a current term, he says, on which he couldn't loan currency on any terms. Per capita wealth, he went on, signifies that if every man had his share of what some got, he'd be rich as the next one, but that wealth being not divided equally, the per capita of some was less than that of others.

"Well," says I, "I'm not a hog and if my per capita wealth ain't as big as that of some, I take a little less and call it square."

"You don't get me yet," says the banker. "Capita wealth is the fictitious average of a given sum arbitrarily divided among a given number of persons in such a manner as to leave to each what he had before."

"Fair enough," I say, "but I can't make it out yet."

"Let me explain," he goes on. "Suppose Andy Mellon owns \$1,000,000,000 and you own \$1.00, then the per capita wealth of each of you is \$500,000,000.50."

"Never mind the 50 cents," says I, "the \$500,000,000 will do."

"Keep your shirt on," interjects the banker, "I ain't finished yet," and then he went on to explain that my ownership in the dollar I was supposed to have was real, while my ownership in the \$500,000,000 which belongs to Andy Mellon was purely statistical and that under the hypothetical law of averages, there was no way to get it, and that the best I could do was to be content with that supposed dollar and ask no more fool questions.

Losing \$500,000,000 per capita wealth in one blow was hard to bear, but Christmas coming and being broke, I swallowed my jack grin and said to the banker, "Well, then, suppose you let me have my supposed dollar." Whereupon he replied with that merry twinkle in his glass eye, "Suppose you take a walk, Adam," which I did.

No, Cal, you can't talk to me about per capita wealth. It's like the cigar that Sam Carter and I owned once. Sam and I were mooching for beans in Fort Smith, Arkansas, for a bunch of Oklahoma coal diggers who'd been striking for eighteen months when all at once my eyes lit on a cigar in the gutter what hadn't been smoked yet. "What you got there," says Sam, as I picked up the still-born snipe. "A whole cigar," says I. "Let me see," says Sam, taking the cigar out of my hands. "What you gonna do with it?" says Sam. "Smoke it," says I. "All right," says Sam, "but being partners, suppose we divide up?" "Fair enough," says I, whereupon Sam borrows a match from me and goes to smoking and every time he gives a puff, I spit in sympathy.

"By and by, I get anxious about my end of the cigar and says to Sam, 'Ain't it about my turn?'" "Your turn," says Sam, with a grievous look among his powder marks, "ain't we partners?" "Sure," says I. "And didn't we agree to smoke this cigar together?" "We sure did," says I. "And ain't we dividing this labor of love?" says Sam. "Divide, how come," says I. "I smoke, you spit," says Sam.

Speaking as how Andy, I mean Sam, done all the smoking reminds me that you say that Andy is about to reduce my taxes on surplus value, excess profits, unearned increment, and ill-gotten inheritance. If you see him, tell him I appreciate his anxiety on my account, but not to let it worry him too much. Everytime



WISDOM OF THE POOR FISH

Pullman Porters Should Know Their Place

Mexico Ain't Civilized Nohow

Free Speech Should Be Licensed Right Away

Them Mosely Persons Should Be Deported

Child Labor Ain't Bad; It Grows Thrift

The Revolutionary Tide Ebbs

THE HISTORY OF SOCIALIST THOUGHT

By HARRY W. LAIDLER, Ph. D.

AS Engels' statement inferred, the revolutionary idealism found among the workers during the Chartist movement had largely disappeared by the beginnings of the eighties, due largely to the change in the industrial situation. Thomas Cooper, the old Chartist, after a visit to the North of England during 1869 and 1870, noted the difference in their attitude toward radical change:

"In our old Chartist time, it is true (he said), Lancashire working men were in rags by thousands; and many of them lacked food. But their intelligence was demonstrated wherever they went. You could see them in groups discussing the great doctrines of political justice, or they were in earnest dispute respecting the teachings of socialism. Now, you will see no such groups in Lancashire. But you will hear well dressed working men talking of co-operative stores, and their shares in them, or in building societies. Working men had ceased to think, and wanted to hear no thoughtful talk; at least, it was so with most of them. To one who has striven, the greater part of his life, to instruct and elevate, and who has suffered and borne imprisonment for them, all this was more painful than I care to tell."

Development of Trade Unions

As was further indicated, the third quarter of the nineteenth century saw a distinct development of the trade union movement. In 1851 the Amalgamated Society of Engineers was established. This was followed by the organization of the Carpenters and Joiners in 1860, of the Miners National Union in 1863, the Tailors in 1866 and the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants in 1872. In 1868 the workers

the government sends me an income tax blank, it loses two cents because we're all dependents on my family.

Now with Andy Mellon, it's different. I'm told his taxes are some 20,000,000 bucks per annum. By cutting my taxes in two he wouldn't do half bad for himself. Andy may have overlooked this feature of his tax program. If so put him next for me, because us taxpay'ers ought to stick together.

There are many other points in your message that need illumination, but the electric company that was your state chairman has cut off the juice on account of non-payment of dues, so I can illuminate only one more point.

For instance, you only mentioned the hard coal trouble in your message whereas the soft coal trouble is still harder. On account

held their first Trade Union Congress at Manchester.

In 1848, all strikes were regarded as illegal and, as a consequence, in the first part of the period, the activities of the trade unions were of an exceedingly mild character. Trade union restrictions were, however, gradually removed, through a series of acts culminating in the Conspiracy Acts of 1875, by which not only strikes but also picketing and other activities not involving violence were taken out of the scope of the criminal law.

Since the late forties, the Ten Hours Law had been enacted, the truck system had been suppressed, and a number of secondary reforms had been introduced "much against the spirit of Free Trade and unbridled competition, but quite as much in favor of the giant capitalist in his competition with his less favored brother."

Attitude of Employing Class

Engels insists that both the development of trade unions and the enactment of factory laws were in line with the interests at that time of the larger capitalists, although such labor organizations and legislation were fought vigorously by many groups in the employing class. "The fact is (he maintained) that all these concessions to justice and philanthropy were nothing else but means to accelerate the concentration of capital in the hands of the few, for whom the niggardly extra exactions of former years had lost all importance and had become actual nuisances, who could not make both ends meet without such perquisites. Thus the development of production on the basis of the capitalist system has of itself sufficed—at least in the leading industries, for in the more unimportant branches this is far from being the case—to do away with all those minor grievances which aggra-

of the over-production of coal, the boys in our camp are beginning to suffer terrible from the lack of it, especially since the company has hired an additional watchman to lay for prospective customers at night.

Otherwise everything is lovely in our camp. Some of the boys do fairly well making moonshine for the dry agents and those that haven't got stills keep their spirits up by waiting for the sunshine you promised them.

But now I must quit. Say "hello" for me to all the folks around the White House chambers and if you need any more expert advice, don't hesitate to call on your friend and standby.

Adam Coal digger.

P. S.—Don't let them scare you out of a third term. They've got to give it to you, for the good book says: "The meek shall inherit the earth."

vated the workman's fate during the earlier stages. And thus it renders more and more evident the great central fact, that the cause of the miserable condition of the working class is to be sought, not in these minor grievances, but in the Capitalist System itself."

"Again, the repeated visitations of cholera, typhus, small pox and other epidemics have shown the British bourgeois the urgent necessity of sanitation in his towns and cities if he wishes to save himself and his family from falling victims of such diseases."

It might be added that, throughout the period, the landed proprietors were often found on the side of legislation protecting the worker against unrestricted exploitation by the manufacturer, while the manufacturer frequently expressed his deep and abiding sympathy for agricultural workers and others victimized by the landed proprietors.

Growth of Cooperation

The workers had not only organized in these years as producers in the trade unions, but as consumers in the co-operative movement. The Rochdale co-operative, started in 1844 by twenty-eight flannel weavers in Rochdale, outside of Manchester, was given a great impetus during the revolutionary days of 1848-9, and was greatly encouraged by the passing, in 1852, of the "Magna Charta of Co-operators," the Industrial and Provident Societies Act. By 1862 the number of societies had grown to 450 and the members to 90,000. In 1864 the English Co-operative Wholesale was organized. During the succeeding twenty years the movement went steadily forward.

Extension of Franchise

Side by side with the organization of labor on the economic field, went the increased enfranchisement of labor on the political field. Although the Chartist agitation had failed, the demand for the suffrage did not cease. Measures for an extension of the franchise were proposed from time to time in the House of Commons, but each time easily defeated. The agitation, however, gradually gained in influence. The American Civil War, the Polish insurrection, and the work of the International Working Men's Association, all had their effect in stirring the workers to demand greater democracy at home.

In 1864 a Suffrage Association, afterwards the Reform League, was formed in London to fight for a more liberal suffrage. In a debate on parliamentary reform in 1864, the agitation soon assumed practical political importance. Gladstone maintained that the burden of proof remained on those "who would exclude forty-nine fifteenths of the working classes from the franchise." In 1866, when elevated to the leadership of the Lower House, he proposed a moderate extension of the franchise, based, however, on property qualifications. The measure was displeasing to some of Gladstone's followers because it went too far, and to others because it did not go far enough. The ministry resigned and was succeeded by a Conservative cabinet represented in the House of Commons by Benjamin Disraeli (afterwards Lord Beaconsfield).

Education With a Kick in It

Springfield, Illinois.

IT'S one of the most exciting things in the labor world today, boys and girls, this workers' education that is going on under the auspices of Sub-District 5, Illinois Mine Workers' Union.

I've put in a strenuous week now running from one small mining camp to another in Central Illinois telling the coal-diggers about what is going on in West Virginia and how that State is the outstanding example of the capitalist system gone completely blau. And I'm here to say that it has been one of the most thrilling experiences that has come along for many bleary moons.

This is the second year of what is generally called "the Taylorville experiment." A year and a half ago Tom Tippet, then of the Federated Press and who before then had been a practical gold-digger, batted up the proposition to a group of Illinois coal-diggers that it might be a good idea to do a little studying on the problems of everyday life in the coal fields. He believed that labor everywhere was entering into one of the biggest fights of its history and that it was not ideally equipped to meet the attacks of private monopoly, the open shop, the company union, the American plan, employee stockholding and the like. Tom had the quaint notion that it would be possible to train the younger miners to a realization of their place in the industrial scheme and to a new sort of class consciousness.

The older men in the union were mildly amused. While they didn't actively oppose Tom's idea they quietly laughed up their sleeves at the thought that there was anything to be learned about coal and the practical things of a miner's life out of books and from speeches. But Bill Daech, who is now at Brookwood and who was then president of the sub-district, and Henry Hauser, who is district secretary and who, despite his years, is still young-minded, and others backed up Tom. He got some money from the union and started in to organize classes. The first classes were held in Taylorville where the union headquarters are situated. Later on speakers who were experts on their subjects were brought into the district from all parts of the country. Interest on the part of the miners in the lectures and classes has increased steadily. Huge miners who had hitherto depended more on the strength of their backs than of their minds and who looked on books as white-collar tools, sat patiently on hard benches in cold union halls while Tom discusses such matters as giant power, the invasion of the machine into the coal industry, the problems of organizing the non-union fields and lecturers, come all the way from New York and Chicago, to tell them about the world outside the coal fields.

There is always discussion after the classes and lectures and it is colorful and pointed. The pupils do not hesitate to rear up and say exactly what is on their minds. If they disagree with the speaker's viewpoint they say so very loud and clear. The famous old firm of Hoken and Bunk would soon go bankrupt in this country if labor everywhere should adopt such a technique.

Tippet is fortunate in having the hearty backing of the Sub-District officials. Any so-called "intellectual" (God save the mark), who has had anything to do with the miners' union of late years will appreciate the importance of this.

Jack Glasgow, hustling president of the Sub-District, is a student in one of Tippet's classes in economics and will call a special meeting of any local any old time to impress upon its members the advantages of getting into the educational activities.

In addition to classes and lectures Tom has gone through the district selecting from the rank and file those younger men who he believes will some day be qualified for union leadership. For them he arranges what might be called post-graduate work. Today there are seven young coal-diggers all of whom were in Tom's first classes attending Brookwood, sent there on scholarships and fellowships. A girl from a miner family is studying at the University of Chicago and this summer several more girls will be sent to the Bryn Mawr summer school.

We have heard so much drivel about workers' education these last few years, read so many learned papers, listened to so many reports on the subjects that it comes as a welcome relief to see someone like Tom Tippet getting into the heart of the labor movement and actually trying to educate someone.

Of course it's too early to put your finger on any tangible results. But several miners whom I met three years ago before Tom started in circuit-riding and who have been regular attendants at Tom's classes surprised me on this trip by their broadened vision and more active curiosity about things outside the conventional mine, woman and song. For one thing they are reading the old-line papers with more discrimination. It isn't as easy to fool them now. For another they have shown a deepened interest in their own press and again it isn't as easy to fool them with the rot of the labor-faker editor.

We have to break this off short to catch the mails but next week we hope to give you something of the human interest that is bound up in this really inspiring movement that is going on so quietly and effectively out in these isolated coal-camps.

McAlister Coleman.

The Rand School of Social Science

7 EAST 15TH STREET

TEL. STUYVESANT 3094

Physiology and Hygiene
DR. MORRIS H. KAHN
Tuesdays, 7 p. m.

Social Psychology
JOSEPH M. OSMAN
Tuesdays, 7 p. m.

Theoretical Economics
ALGERNON LEE
Tuesdays, 8:30 p. m.

Socialism and Some Modern Problems
NORMAN THOMAS
Saturdays, 1:30 p. m.

Applied Sociology
MARIUS HANSOME
Tuesdays, 8:30 p. m.

Six Classes in English
TWICE A WEEK
Mondays and Thursdays

American History
DAVID P. BERENBERG
Wednesdays, 8:30 p. m.

The World We Live In
MARIUS HANSOME
Fridays, 7 p. m.

Managing Industry for Production
WALTER N. POLAKOV
Fridays, 8:30 p. m.

RUBBER-NECK

"MONOPOLY!" exclaimed Herbert Hoover and his American worshippers in accusing the British Government of boosting the price of rubber through restriction of output. "Rubber-necks!" replied the British. "Mind your own affairs." Thus started a controversy wherein our Secretary of Commerce tried to twist the lion's tail but the tail swished and slapped him in the face.

The story goes back a half century when Mr. H. A. Wickham, in an expedition "not unlike a smuggling exploit," obtained Para Rubber Tree seeds from Brazil, had them transferred to the English colonial of Ceylon and Malaya and started the present British rubber industry. Then, plain Mr. Wickham became Sir Henry. It was not until the twentieth century, however, that the wisdom of this step became evident. The increasing demand for rubber in the manufacture of tires brought cultivated rubber into serious competition with the wild variety. In 1905 only 1 of 1 per cent of the world production of rubber was plantation-grown; the rest came from the jungles of Africa and South America. In 1924, 93.2 per cent or practically the whole available supply, was produced on plantations. Now, the important thing about this is that due to their foresight the British today have control of 75 per cent of the world supply of rubber, which is just about the amount that the United States consumes. Therefore, when the price of rubber at New York began to rise in 1925 from a low point of 34¢ per pound in January to a high level of \$1.21 in July, American manufacturers began to take notice. What was wrong? The answer was simple; of course, the British monopoly. But why the sudden increase? The control of the market by the English had been of long standing. Again, the reason was obvious: their Government had restricted exports in order to create a favorable shortage. And so this myth of British devilry was generally accepted, backed up by the authority of the Secretary of Commerce and his experts.

What Really Happened

What had really happened? In 1910 Americans were paying \$2.08 per pound for rubber and were consuming 42,274 long tons, or 52.4 per cent of the world supply. In 1919 American imports of this commodity were five times larger than in 1910; the percentage we took of the world production of rubber had increased slightly to 59.4 per cent, and the price had fallen to 48 cents per pound. Thus, up to that time there was nothing about which the United States could complain. But in the summer of 1920 came the depression which continued into the following year. Automobiles and tires encountered over-production and the demand for rubber decreased. The result was a

SHOT AND SHELL FROM THE ARSENAL OF FACTS

decline in prices touching averages of 19 cents in the fall of 1920, 16 cents in 1921 and 47 cents in 1922. When American manufacturers resumed buying late in 1921, they were elated at the prevailing prices, but the British planters were in consternation. Bankruptcy and the reversion of the plantations to the jungles faced them. They had tried voluntary restriction of output in 1918 and again in the fall of 1920, but the attempts had been unsuccessful. Meanwhile, American purchasers of rubber held out for even lower prices.

Just then the British Government stepped in. The Stevenson Restriction Act, framed by colonial officials and the rubber interests, was passed, to take effect November 1, 1922. The scheme that was inaugurated was ingenious, aiming to guarantee the growers a price of 30 to 36 cents per pound. During the first three months that the act was in force the planters in Malaya and Ceylon, the sources of practically all of the British rubber supply, were permitted to export at a certain minimum rate of duty only 60 per cent of their production of 1920, considered as a standard. After that a graduated prohibitive tax came into operation. If the price of rubber averaged above 30 cents during this first quarter, then 5 per cent more would be allowed to be exported during the following three months. If the price fell below 24 cents, then 5 per cent less would be subject to the minimum export duty. Should the price reach more than 36 cents, an additional 10 per cent would leave the islands paying the normal rate, and 10 per cent extra would be permitted for every quarter in which the price remained at that level.

What was the effectiveness of all this clever manipulation? Not once until 1925 did rubber sell for more than 36 cents. In fact less than 30 cents was the usual price. The American importers did not complain. Instead they bought more than ever before, by 1925 taking in excess of three-quarters of the world production. The market was glutted and no artificial restriction on exportation could prevent that, because rubber, unlike wheat or cotton, does not require the planting of a new crop every year. A rubber tree only begins to yield latex, or rubber-milk, in its fifth year, and continues to do so for seven to twenty years more. What had been planted was already producing. True, it was not necessary to tap the trees to the point of over-production, which was what the Restriction Act hoped to accomplish, but the 1920 standard permitted sufficient exportation not to create a shortage. In fact, the Dutch East Indies increased their production and counteracted any evil effects that might have ensued from the British

curtailments. The consequence of the slump of 1920 and 1921 was in another direction. There was a radical reduction in the new area brought under cultivation, a halt in the process of planting on new ground in anticipation of the natural increase in demand from year to year. The total area planted has practically remained stationary since 1920. Since, as we have seen, a rubber tree begins to produce when it is about five years old, a shortage should have occurred in 1925, and this is exactly what did happen. With a normally increasing demand this was to be expected. However, to aggravate an already unfortunate situation, 1925 saw a record-breaking production of automobiles and, hence, of tires. Furthermore, the new vogue for the balloon tire, which made up one-third of the total production of tires last year, called for more rubber than ever before. Therefore, prices rose until the dollar per pound mark was passed, so that under the Stevenson Act 100 per cent of the standard production of 1920 will be once more exported the first of next February. Despite this prospect, rubber for delivery next spring is selling now at about 90 cents, with prospects of an advance, which is a still further indication that the so-called restriction of exports under the Stevenson Act makes hardly any difference at all.

The American manufacturers who consume rubber have no justification for complaint. They were responsible for the depression in rubber prices after 1920 by being unable to keep up their usual sales, and, thus, brought the restriction plan into existence. They could have purchased their supplies far in advance but they were speculating on still lower prices. Furthermore, their profits have increased by leaps and bounds. The rubber companies had the best year of their existence in 1925. They can only blame themselves for their present predicament. They should have stocked up or started plantations of their own in the Philippines, Liberia or South America several years ago instead of waiting until now. And their cry of monopoly is ill-taken. The United States is too big an offender herself. Right now in the midst of the rubber agitation comes the news from the Philippines that legislation has been enacted prohibiting the exportation of hemp seeds, which gives the United States a monopoly of the world production of hemp, the material from which rope, twine, certain rugs and much tropical clothing is made.

The British can well cry: "Rubber-necks!"

Sparks and Flashes

THE Socialist Party, its recent municipal platform and Norman Thomas, were highly complimented in Al Smith's message to the Legislature at the opening session. Of course, no names were mentioned, but the inference was clear. Being unable to ignore the housing problem any longer, Smith reluctantly accepts our point of view and he almost proposed our solution. An X-ray examination of what was sticking in his crop would have shown the following content:

"Gentlemen, there is no hope for the construction of decent dwellings for working people under this speculative and profiteering system. There is no Big Money in aluminum right now. The Socialists have the right dope. The State must undertake to raise money at a low rate of interest, it must extend its power of condemnation to wipe out whole blocks of ancient stinkeries and supervise the building of modern houses that will rent at a moderate rental. That is substantially what the Socialists were yelling about during the recent campaigns. Well, gentlemen, if you don't want Socialists in this house, and I don't either, I warn you, you better start something. Or, at least, make a noise as if you were going to start something."

An Al Smith Democrat is a "progressive" who is "twenty, thirty and forty years behind European reforms." (See editorial in "The World" Jan. 7.) An Al Smith Democrat sits pat while Socialists, laborites and liberals do the propaganda for progressive and hu-

mane measures. While these proposals are assailed as "Red," "Subversive," "Paternalistic," and "Unconstitutional," the A. S. D. keeps mum or joins the outcry. But as soon as Socialists and Company have aroused public opinion against an evil and have obtained a hearing for a constructive measure then our A. S. D. wakes up and steps into the limelight with a cheap imitation of it. And the hypocritical press immediately presents floral horseshoes and lavishes fulsome praise. Hall, Al Smith, the great progressive Democrat! Oh, Hall—Hall!

For twenty years, Socialists and Laborites propagated the scheme of Workmen's Compensation—then Smith

woke up and presented a bum substitute. Hurrah for Al! For many years sensible and humane people advocated a Widow Pension act—then Smith arose and put through a miserable cheap imitation. Since 1888 Labor men and Socialists have fought for an eight hour law and during the last two decades they have been agitating for a Minimum Wage Commission for women toilers and Smith is still in favor of both—with reservations. The Democrats fought Woman Suffrage for half a century and finally woke up to it when further sleep was impossible. In 1918 the Socialist members in the New York Assembly proposed a referendum on Prohibition—Smith and

(Continued on page 9)

ITALIAN CHAMBER OF LABOR

Organized in 1919 for the purpose of spreading the principles and the ethics of labor unionism and helping all recognized labor unions in all their industrial and educational activities among the Italian-speaking workers of New York City and vicinity.

For Translations, Printing and Speakers, Call Lexington 5852

Office at 231 East 14th St., N. Y. LEONARDO FRISINA, Organizer

The AMALGAMATED SHEET METAL WORKERS

UNION LOCAL 137

Office and Headquarters 12 St. Marks Place, N. Y.

Regular Meetings Every First and Third Friday at 8 P. M.

Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at 8 P. M. Phone Orchard 2768

D. MACY, President

J. T. NEWMAN, Vice-President

PHILIP GINDER, Treasurer

M. HIRMELSON, Financial Sec'y

Z. SIKKIND, Bus. Agent

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—88 in the State of New York.

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

Benefits paid for Sick and Accident and Death

Claims: \$12,285,261.49

WORKINGMEN, PROTECT YOUR FAMILIES!

IN CASE OF SICKNESS, ACCIDENT OR DEATH!

Death Benefit, \$250. Sick Benefit, \$360 to \$900 for 80 Weeks

For further information write to the Main Office or to the Branch

Financial Secretary of your district.

The Weekly Trend

Official Warning

What should have been the most influential event last week turned out to have had little immediate effect. The Federal Reserve Bank of New York at the close of business on January 7, announced a rise in its rediscount rate to 4 per cent. It had been 3½ per cent since February 27, 1925, which, in turn, had been an increase from 3 per cent, the rate established on August 8, 1924. Ordinarily, raising the rediscount rate means that when member banks go to the central institution with discountable commercial paper held as security for loans, they are charged more for turning it into money or credit in their favor than before. This acts to discourage them from extending any more loans to their customers. The result is that business men find that credit is much more difficult to obtain and they hesitate to undertake new ventures. The brakes are thus applied to undue speculation and overproduction. The increase in the rediscount rate at New York should have put a halt to the too rapid expansion of business activities. In the long run it will do so, but nobody was much concerned about it last week. The advance in the rediscount rate was no surprise, it had been forecast by similar changes at Boston, November 9; Cleveland, November 16; Philadelphia, November 19, and San Francisco, November 21. This had attracted credit to the New York market. The only wonder is that the rise had not taken place earlier. No doubt this was due to a desire to prevent the exportation of more gold from England, which is verified by the fact that the governor of the Bank of England has been in New York conferring with Federal Reserve officials. Money is still plentiful, yet the increase in the rediscount rate is an indication that the Federal Reserve Bank is aware of the over-expansion of credit and is giving a gentle warning that such caution is necessary in the near future. Otherwise, little of significance to the laymen occurred last week, besides news of more mergers and the sale of the stock of the National Cash Register Company, supposedly a democratic procedure, since it transferred the ownership of the company from a single family to 15,000 or more individuals. What the insidious nature of this transaction is—and it is merely an illustration of what is going on in the capitalist world today—will be discussed next week.

Louis Silverstein.

N. Y. JOINT COUNCIL

CAP MAKERS

Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers' International Union

OFFICE: 215 EAST 98th STREET

Phone Orchard 988-1-3

The Council meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

JACOB ROBERTS, Sec'y-Organizer.

S. HERSHKOWITZ, M. GELLES, Organizers.

OPERATORS, LOCAL 1

Regular Meetings every 1st and 3rd Saturday.

Executive Board meets every Monday.

CUTTERS, LOCAL 3

Meetings every 1st and 3rd Thursday.

Executive Board meets every Monday.

All Meetings are held in the

Headgear Workers' Lyceum

(Beethoven Hall)

210 East 8th Street.

See That Your Milk Man Wears

the Emblem of

The Milk Drivers' Union

Local 584, L. M. of T.

Office: 245 Hudson St., City

Local 584 meets on 3rd Thursday

of the month at

ANTHONY HALL

62 East 4th St.

Executive Board meets on 3rd and 4th

Thursdays at the

Broadway Room 3

F. J. STEINBERG, Pres. Bus. Agent

NATHAN LAUT, Sec'y-Treas.

Structural Iron Workers

UNION, Local 361, Brooklyn

Office: 671 Pacific Street

Open Daily from 7:30 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Meetings Every Wednesday, at 8 P. M.

at Columbus Hall, State and Court Sts.

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

Charles McDermott, Sec'y

UNION DIRECTORY

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

BRICKLAYERS' UNION

Office: 39 EAST 84th STREET LOCAL 34 Telephone Lenox 4330

Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening in the Labor Temple

THOMAS CAHILL, President

THOMAS PORTER, Sec. Secretary

EDWARD DUNN, Fin. Secretary

BRICKLAYERS' UNION

Office & Headquarters, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Willoughby Ave. Phone 4821 Stage

Office open daily except Mondays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Regular meetings every Tuesday Evening

WILLIAM WENGBERT, President

VALENTINE HUMB, Vice-President

HENRY ARMENDINGER, Rec. Sec'y

CHARLES PFLAUM, Fin. Sec'y

JOHN TIMMONS, Treasurer

ANDREW STREIT, Bus. Agent

United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America

LOCAL UNION 488

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING at 495 E. 166th Street

OFFICE: 561 EAST 161ST STREET, Telephone Melrose 5674

THOMAS DALTON, President

HARRY F. KILBERT, Fin. Sec'y

CHAS. H. BASHLEY, Bus. Agent

THOMAS ANDERSON, Rec. Sec'y

Carpenters and Joiners of America

Local Union 306

Regular meetings every Monday evening

Walter Anderson, President

Victor Smith, Vice-President

Joseph Vandorpool, Treas.

Board of Trustees—Jos. Hess, Louis Schmidt, E. Glew

CHAS. H. BASHLEY, Bus. Agent

THOMAS ANDERSON, Rec. Sec'y

Carpenters and Joiners of America

LOCAL UNION No. 308

Headquarters in the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Willoughby Avenue

Office: Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, Telephone Stage 5414. Office hours every day

except Thursday. Regular meetings every Monday evening.

JOHN HARKETT, President

JOHN THALER, Vice-President

JOHN COOK, Rec. Secretary

CHARLES FRIEDL, Treasurer

FRANK HOFFMAN, Bus. Agent

DOCK AND PIER CARPENTERS

LOCAL UNION 1486, UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS AND JOINERS

OF AMERICA

67-69 Lexington Avenue Madison Square 4992

Regular meetings every second and fourth Monday

CHARLES JOHNSON, Jr., President

Ed. M. Olson, Fin. Sec'y

Ludwig Benson, Recording Secretary

Charles Johnson, Jr., Treasurer

Ray Clark, Business Agents

UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS AND JOINERS

OF AMERICA—LOCAL 2163

Day room and office, 160 East 65th Street, New York.

Regular meetings every Friday at 8 P. M.

W. F. FIFE, President

J. J. DALTON, Vice-President

THOMAS SHEARLAW, Fin. Sec'y

W. J. CORNELL, Rec. Sec'y

CHAS. BARR, Treasurer

W. J. CORNELL, Bus. Agent

COMPRESSED AIR AND FOUNDATION WORKERS

UNION, Local 63, I. M. C. & C. L. of A.

Office, 12 St. Marks Place 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Daily except Wednesday, closed all day.

DRY DOCK 6062

Meetings every First and Third Wednesday

JAMES MORAN, President

PETER FINNEKANSJOHN MCPARTLAN, Fin. Secretary

DANIEL HUNT, Vice-Pres.

JOSEPH MORAN, Bus. Agent

PLASTERERS' UNION, LOCAL 60

Office, 4 West 125th St. Phone Harlem 4432.

Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening. The Executive Board Meets Every Friday

Evening at THE LABOR TEMPLE, 243 EAST 84

THE SOCIALIST PARTY AT WORK

CONNECTICUT New Haven

New Haven Socialists held an enthusiastic meeting Wednesday, Jan. 6. Plans were made to distribute The American Appeal.

Trades Council Forum

Harry Dana of Boston, formerly a professor in Columbia University, will be the speaker at the January meeting of the New Haven Trades Council Forum which will be held at the Council Hall, 215 Meadow Street, Thursday evening, Jan. 21. Mr. Dana's subject will be "Organized Labor and Literature." Organized labor and the public are invited to attend. Admission is free.

Hartford

The Socialist Party of Hartford was reorganized Sunday, Jan. 3, with Carl Johnson, formerly of Bridgeport, as organizer; Edward Brink, secretary, and E. P. Clark, financial secretary. There promises to be some Socialist activity in Hartford from now on. It was announced that Norman Thomas and Harry Laidler will speak in Hartford in February.

State

Martin P. Plunkett, State secretary, has been confined to his home for the last three weeks with an attack of the grippe.

Hamden

The local will hold an important meeting Friday evening, Jan. 15, at the home of John Lindquist, 57 Treadwell Street, Whiteville.

Wm. E. White, a member of Local Hamden, has been sent to the country by his physician. Comrade White has tuberculosis.

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT

Arthur Baker Lewis has been getting engagements to speak in churches which is a new thing for this district. He spoke in a church in East Braintree in December; he has spoken twice in a church in North Cambridge, and is booked to speak this Sunday in a church in Charlestown. He reports that the audiences are interested, fairly open minded, and ask eagerly intelligent questions.

The Fellowship of Youth for Peace has been co-operating with the district office in the sale of James O'neal's and Norman Thomas' anti-war pamphlets.

NEW JERSEY

The State Committee met Jan. 10 with Comrades Bohlin, Wittel, Hyman, Leemans, Baush and Peterson present. Bauer asked advice regarding contributions to the C. P. P. A. deficit in New Jersey and the State Secretary's letter advising that matter be disregarded as the party had more than complied with its obligations to the C. P. P. A. was approved. Bohlin reported successful lectures in Hackensack. Wittel that organization work is progressing slowly in Essex County. Miller that Norman Thomas will lecture in Passaic Feb. 10, and Leemans that a general membership meeting in Hudson County will be held Sunday afternoon, Jan. 24, to be followed by a supper and social evening. Arrangements for the Forward Ball are progressing. An effort will be made to obtain Morris Hillquit for a lecture on the World Court in Jersey City at the party headquarters and Comrade Bohlin was instructed to arrange for another lecture in Hackensack, the State Committee to make up any deficit that may be incurred. All Branches in the State are urged to arrange at least one large indoor meeting this winter, the State Committee to extend reasonable financial assistance. The treasurer's report showed a balance Dec. 13 of \$560.39; receipts to date, \$41.35; total, \$601.74; disbursements to date, \$109.18; balance, Jan. 10, \$492.56.

Bergen County Meeting

A membership meeting of the members of Local Bergen County will take place on Friday evening, Jan. 15 at Comrade Hoke's house, 1070 Anderson ave., Palisade, N. J.

NEW YORK

Beardsley at 6 & 8 A. D.'s

The next lecture at the 6th and 8th A. D. will be given by Comrade Samuel E. Beardsley at 137 Avenue B. The subject will be: "Modern Socialism and Economic Development in the United States." Lecture starts at 8:30 p. m. sharp. Admission free. Lecture will be followed by questions and discussion. Everybody welcome.

THE LABOR SECRETARIAT OF NEW YORK CITY

A Co-operative Organization of Labor Unions to Protect the Legal Rights of the Unions and Their Members.

S. JOHN BLOCK, Attorney and Counsel

Labor organizations can obtain full information regarding cost of membership, etc., from the office, 198 Broadway, Room 1100, New York. Board of Delegates meets on last Saturday of every month at 8 P. M. at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th Street, New York.

ED GRIEF, President. ALEX ECKERT, Financial Sec'y. ART HELB, Secretary.

WHEN YOU BUY CLOTH HATS AND CAPS

Always
Look for
This Label



Palestinian Delegation Welcomed by American Jewish Workers Thursday

Thousands of Jewish workers gathered in Cooper Union Hall Thursday evening, January 14th, to extend their greetings to a delegation of labor leaders, representing the organized Jewish labor movement of Palestine, which arrived in New York on Tuesday, January 12th, on the "Majestic."

The delegation was made up of the following prominent personalities: I. Ben-Zevie, a member of the Executive of the "Histadruth" (General Federation of Jewish Workmen), and one of the foremost political leaders of the organized labor movement; D. Remes, director and leading figure of the great building-co-operative, "Sollei Boneh"; I. Baratz, one of the oldest pioneers in the field of agricultural-co-operatives. They come chiefly to acquaint the Jewish workmen of America with their important constructive work in

Palestine, and to help collect funds for the United Hebrew Trades \$250,000 dollar drive, which is being conducted for the institutions which have been built up and are being erected by organized Jewish labor in Palestine.

Col. Josiah Wedgwood, vice-president of the British Labor Party, welcomed the gathering on behalf of his party, and extend its best wishes for the success of the drive. Other speakers were Max Pine, well-known labor leader and chairman of the United Hebrew Trades Drive; Max Zuckerman, secretary-treasurer of the United Hat and Capmakers' Union; Abraham Shiploff, prominent Socialist leader, Joseph Sulosberg, secretary of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, M. Finestone, secretary of the U. H. Trades, and other leaders of American Jewish labor, who are interested in this campaign.

BRONX

7th A. D. Lectures

The last of a series of four lectures by Dr. Will Durant will be given Friday evening, Jan. 15, at the headquarters, 4215 Third Avenue, near Tremont Avenue, on "Schopenhauer and His Philosophy of Pessimism." His lectures have drawn large and attentive audiences and have always been followed by lively discussions. A large audience is expected this Friday, and all interested are urged to come at 8:20 prompt.

The lecture by Morris Hillquit announced for the following Friday, Jan. 22, on "The World Court and the League of Nations," will be changed to "Europe and America," because a debate between Hillquit and Clarence Darrow on the former subject has been arranged for Feb. 2 at Carnegie Hall.

Junior Yipsels

The treatment accorded Juniors by the Socialist Party locals in 167 Tompkins Avenue and 137 Avenue B is rather surprising. The Juniors are future builders of the Socialist movement but, in order to keep the members interested at their present age,

meetings are necessary. Yet the first mentioned local excluded a Junior circle solely to gain a few dollars' rental, and the latter, while not going so far, neglected to have the meeting-room opened for the Juniors at the scheduled time. This circle, Circle 7, meets at 6 p. m. The headquarters were opened at 8:30 p. m.

However, the Juniors are very grateful to the other locals and to many individuals, as Comrades Shiploff, Schwartz, Claessens and the various directors.

A League Declamation Contest and Dance is being planned. Details will be announced shortly.

Bronx S. P.

All indications point to a huge success for the annual Ball, Concert and Bazaar of Local Bronx to be held on Sunday afternoon and evening Jan. 31 at the Hunts Point Palace. Notice to members: All advertising matter for the Ball Journal must be in by Jan. 20. Gifts for the Bazaar are still welcome, and every effort must be made to sell tickets.

The Central Branch will meet on Tuesday evening, Jan. 19, at headquarters.

SPARKS AND FLASHES

(Continued from page 3)

Co. made a campaign issue of it in 1920. When the Socialists were ousted from the Assembly in 1920, Smith was silent and many of his lieutenants were actively involved in that dirty job. Some Progressive, Al and now, after the Socialists had introduced constructive housing legislation in the Assembly and Senate, year after year since 1918, and immediately after a municipal campaign in which our candidates made a vigorous attack upon the disgraceful housing conditions in New York City and presented a sensible and practical solution—at last, Smith wakes up and offers a timid compromise. We venture to predict that when a nation-wide agitation for the Child Labor Amendment takes root and the Democratic South capitulates, our "Progressive Al" will actually favor it!

"In making a comparison of races it is unscientific to compare Negroes on a low level of culture with whites on a high level, but rather they should be compared with illiterate backward communities, such as may be found in the mountains of the South, or with the isolated peasant villages in Europe. Then it will be found that on the basis of efficiency, superstitions and customs, there may be a difference in degree but none in kind." Herbert Adolphus Miller.

The Legislative Bowling Alley at Albany is again in session. Al Smith is once more setting up the nine pins. (Progressive bills.) And the up-State Republican majority is getting warmed up to knock them all down. Like in all professional sports there is a large element of fake in this game, but the public seems to enjoy it and pays for it.

"When we read about the utterances and statements made by Rabbi Wise recently the question 'What is in a name?' comes to our mind."

"The Rabbonim (orthodox Rabbis), need not worry; the Jews of today will

not accept the teachings of Jesus, not any more than the Christians of yesterday did, nor those of today will."

"Orthodoxy, wherever it is found, is a menace to mankind."

"To say that Jesus was not a Jew is to say that Debs is not a Socialist."

"Rabbi Hillel taught Christianity long before Jesus did."

"Jesus taught Judaism long after Rabbi Hillel did."

"There were many great teachers of ethics; but who ever listened to them, or who gives a hang about what they taught."

"Man is not created in the image of God, but all kinds of gods are created in the image of all kinds of men."

ANNA RAPPORT.

Two issues of the "American Appeal" have already appeared. Fairly good stuff, but far from what the paper should be. (We bet the editors agree.) They will have to go some before they can match the quality and standard of "The New Leader." No, not to duplicate it, but to excel it in a different form and manner of approach. We have the faith that Comrades Debs, King and Kirkpatrick will do the trick. Here's wishing them success and here's our congratulations for the splendid beginning.

August Claessens.

Shiploff at Bronx Free Fellowship Sunday

A. I. Shiploff will address the Open Forum of the Bronx Free Fellowship, 1301 Boston Road, Sunday, January 17th, at 8:30 p. m. Mr. Shiploff's subject will be "The Two Greatest Problems of the Human Race." Discussion from the floor will follow the address. At the 8 o'clock Fellowship Service, Leon Rosser Land, leader of the Fellowship, will speak on "The New Superstition." Solos by Genevieve Kaufman.

PARK PALACE

3-5 West 110th Street

Elegant Ball Rooms for Balls, Weddings, Banquets and Meetings.
ROSENBERG & HERTZ, Props.
Telephone: Monument 4284
Cathedral 5071

MUSIC ROLLS

Special Offer

We are offering to the readers of the New Leader the following Music Rolls for Pianola at cost price. Offer good only to the end of the year.

Scarlet Banner
The International
The Solidarity
I Have Never Been a Socialist
A Song of Separation
The Marseillaise

These rolls will be sent postpaid for \$5, instead of the regular price, \$1.25 each.

Mail your order with check or money order direct to

International Music Roll Co.
799 Broadway, at 11th St., New York
Telephone: 'Stuyvesant 4563

YIPSELDOM

Circle 3, Manhattan, has recently elected a "Camp Yipsel" arrangement committee to raise \$500, in order to start a camp for the New York Yipsels before June. During the warm months the Yipsel organization practically ceases to function, and it is believed that if a camp were established it would tend to keep the members together, and at the same time give them wholesome amusement in the form of swimming, rowing, baseball, hiking, tennis, and many other activities.

A Socialist farmer, 35 miles up State has consented to give us as many acres as we may need for the camp, so that all we need now is the equipment. One hundred dollars already has been raised, but in order to make the camp a reality it is necessary to secure the balance of \$400 within a very short time because we can secure camp equipment now at cheaper prices than in summertime. If the \$500 cannot be raised within the very near future it will mean that later on we will need \$500 to secure the same equipment.

All friends, sympathizers and members of the Young Peoples Socialist League are urged to send their contributions as soon as possible to the "Camp Yipsel" Arrangement Committee, 137 Avenue B, New York City.

Circle 7, Manhattan, will meet Saturday, Jan. 16, at 3 Attorney Street.

Algermon Lee, educational director of the Rand School, has been engaged for a lecture which will begin promptly at 9 p. m. Members should guarantee a good audience.

Circle 1, Bronx, admitted two new members on Sunday, Jan. 10. Harry Diamond resigned as organizer and Gertrude Slutz was elected in his place. The Circle will soon start a drive for new and old members. We also have plans for the formation of a study group. The Circle decided to take a bundle of 50 Appeals each week. Comrade Rosenblatt was elected our delegate to the Junior executive committee. Gertrude Slutz was elected delegate to the Central Committee. At the next meeting on Jan. 17, at 2:30 p. m., at 1167 Boston road, we will have the pleasure of listening to Dr. E. Ingerman, whose talk will be both interesting and instructive.

Angell and Holmes At Community Church

Rev. John Haynes Holmes will preach Sunday, 11 a. m., at the Community Church, Park Avenue and 34th Street. Subject: "A Single Standard of Morals."

Norman Angell, of England, will address the Community Forum, Park Avenue and 34th Street, Sunday at 8 p. m. Subject: "Great Illusions in Current Political Thought." Mr. Angell sprang into prominence in 1910 with the publication of his book, "The Great Illusion." Since that time, he has been one of the leading authorities on questions of war and peace. He is a prominent member of the English Labor Party.

Labor Temple Lectures

Lectures at the Labor Temple, 14th Street and Second Avenue, entrance 244 East 14th Street, Sunday, January 17, 5:00 p. m. "Poets: Swinburne," Dr. Will Durant; 7:15 p. m., "Economic Waste—A Moral Issue," Edmund B. Chaffee; 8:15 p. m., "The Evolution of Marriage," Dr. Will Durant.

Wednesday, January 20, 8:30 p. m., "The Racial Interpretation of History: Chamberlain and Stoddard," Dr. Will Durant.

BKLYN. PEOPLE'S FORUM

John Howard Melish of the Church of the Holy Trinity, will speak on "Jews and Christians" at the People's Forum, 167 Tompkins Avenue, Brooklyn, on Sunday afternoon, January 17, at 2:30 o'clock. Admission, 15 cents. Discussion follows all lectures. The forum is run by the Fifth and Sixth Assembly Districts, Kings County, and the Brooklyn Chapter of the League of Industrial Democracy.

War is a game which, were the subjects wise, Kings would not play at.

—Cowper.

BONNAZ EMBROIDERERS'

UNION, LOCAL 66, I. L. G. W. U.

7 East 15th Street Tel. Stuyvesant 5607

Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday Night in the Office of the Union

Z. L. FREEDMAN, President

GEO. TRISTMAN, NATHAN RESEK, Manager Secretary-Treasurer

NECKWEAR CUTTERS'

Union, Local 6939, A. F. of L.

7 East 15th Street Stuyvesant 7678

Regular Meetings Second Wednesday of Every Month at 163 East 23rd Street

Sam Harris, President. N. Ullman, Rec. Sec'y.

Murray Chilling, Vice-President. Fin. Sec'y & Treas.

Gus Levine, Business Agent.

HEBREW ACTORS' UNION

Office, 31 Seventh St., N. Y.

Phone Dry Dock 3360

REUBEN GUSKIN

Manager

Joint Executive Committee

OF THE

VEST MAKERS' UNION,

Amalgamated Clothing Workers

of America.

Offices 175 East Broadway.

Phone: Orchard 6639

Meetings every 1st and 3rd

Wednesday evening.

M. GREENBERG, Sec.-Treas.

PETER MONAT, Manager.

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

The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union

3 West 16th Street, New York City

Telephone Chelsea 3148

MORRIS SIGMAN, President. ABRAHAM SAROFF, Secretary-Treasurer

The Amalgamated Ladies' Garment Cutters' Union

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

Office 321 East 14th Street Telephone Lexington 4199

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 3148

The Council meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

The Board of Directors meet every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

M. GREENBERG, President. S. LEFKOVITS, Manager.

Italian Cloak, Suit and Skirt Makers

Office, 321 E. 14th Street. Union Local 48, I. L. G. W. U. Lexington 4149

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

SECTION MEETINGS

Downtown—321 E. 14th St. 1st & 3rd Friday at 8 P. M.

Brooklyn—E. 18th St. & A Boulevard 1st & 3rd Thurs. 8 P. M.

Harlem—1714 Lexington Ave. 1st & 3rd Saturday 12 A. M.

B'klyn—105 Montrose Ave. Jersey City—78 Montgomery St.

Salvatore Ninfo, Manager-Secretary.

EMBROIDERY WORKERS'

UNION, Local 6, I. L. G. W. U.

Exec. Board meets every 2nd and 4th

Tuesday, at the Office, 301 E. 161st St.

Manhattan 1599

CARL GRABHER, President.

M. WEISS, Secretary-Manager.

Italian Dressmakers'

Union, Local 59, I. L. G. W. U.

Affiliated with Joint Board Cloak and

Dressmakers' Union. Executive Board

Meets Every Tuesday at the Office, 4 West

31st Street. Telephone 7148—Walling.

LUIGI ANTONINI, Secretary.

Waterproof Garment Workers'

UNION, Local 20, I. L. G. W. U.

130 East 35th St. Madison Square 1994

Executive Board meets every Monday

at 1 P. M.

D. GINGOLD, Manager.

A. WEINGART, Sec'y-Treas.

United Neckwear Makers' Union

LOCAL 11018, A. F. of L.

7 East 16th St. Phone: Stuyvesant 7688

Joint Executive Board meets every Tuesday

night at 7:30 o'clock, in the office.

LOUIS FELDHEIM, President.

E. D. BECKER, Sec. & Treas.

LOUIS FUCHS, Bus. Agent.

WHITE GOODS WORKERS' UNION

Local 63 of I. L. G. W. U.

117 Second Avenue

TELEPHONE ORCHARD 1106-7

A. SYNDER, Manager.

MOLLY LIPSITT, Secretary

BONNAZ EMBROIDERERS'

UNION LOCAL 64, I. L. G. W. U.

1 East 15th St. Tel. Stuyvesant 5607

Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday

Night in the Office of the Union

at 7 P. M.

Z. L. FREEDMAN, Pres.

M. M. ESSENFIELD, NATHAN RESEK, Manager

Sec'y-Treas.

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA

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

Telephones: Stuyvesant 6590-1-3-4-5

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

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD

AMALGAMATED C

--- D R A M A ---

Ernest Toller—Revolutionist

I met Ernest Toller, Germany's famous working-class poet and dramatist, writes Charles Ashleigh in the London "Sunday Worker," at the House of Commons, where he had been taking with some of our Labor M. P.'s and inquiring into the parliamentary machinery of this country. We went together to look at Westminster Abbey; and, while walking in the ancient cloisters, we talked of the newest developments in life and art, and the workers' part in those developments.

Ernest Toller, as most workers know, is the young German revolutionist who spent five years in a German prison, to which he was condemned for the active part he took in the revolutionary uprising there, and his part in the short-lived Bavarian Soviet Government. His plays, dealing with working class subjects, are known and performed the world over.

Comrade Toller is an honorary member of the Workers' International Relief. He has come to England to study different aspects of English life. Asked as to his first impressions of London, Comrade Toller said:

"London shows great luxury in the West End and dire poverty in the East End. This is a feature, resulting from our present social order, of all the European capitals I have visited."

I asked Comrade Toller whether his plays were being performed at present in Britain.

He replied that in Liverpool the Sandoz Studio Society has just performed "Masses and Men." The Doncaster Folkhouse amateur company has given, during the last month, 15 performances of the same play in various mining villages, and also in Doncaster and Sheffield. The Leeds Civic Theatre will soon put on "The Machine Wreckers," and the Gate Theatre Salon, in London, will probably soon stage "Hobbleman."

Most interesting was Comrade Toller's description of forms of mass expression, other than the ordinary stage drama, among the workers abroad.

"One of the most striking forms," he said, "is the Speaking Choir. In all leading cities in Germany there are now Speaking Choir societies, of working men, women, and children. The method is something like that of choral singing, except that the words are spoken and not sung."

"Sometimes the whole choir—which may consist of only twenty or thirty, or may have several hundred mem-

bers—speak at once, in unison; sometimes, various sections speak; and there are also brief solo parts."

"Have you written any pieces for the Speaking Choir?" I inquired.

"Yes," replied Comrade Toller. "There is one I call 'The Day of the Proletariat,' and another entitled 'A Requiem for Our Dead Brothers,' which is written in memory of those who have fallen in the revolution. These two were recently performed in Berlin. There were 150 in the choir, and an audience of 5,000. Several other writers have written pieces for the Speaking Choir."

"Are there yet other forms of mass expression?" I asked.

"Yes. There is the sort of play in which the workers themselves are all actors. This is a species of mass pantomime, performed with dynamic pantomime. Various events in the history and life of the workers are depicted."

"Can you give me examples of this?" I inquired.

"I have written three," replied Comrade Toller. "They are called 'Peace and War,' 'The French Revolution,' and 'The World Struggle for Oil.' These were performed by several hundred workers, in the open air, at the trade union festival in Leipzig recently, which about 60,000 workers attended as spectators."

"Where do you find the most energetic and vital art expression?" was my next question.

"Among the workers," said Comrade Toller, and in Soviet Russia. In Russia, which I hope shortly to visit, there is an extraordinary creative power in art. It seems—with the examples I have cited of the Speaking Choir and mass acting—to be the forerunner of the great communal art of the future, which will replace the individualistic art of the present. But it is still only preparatory. The newest artists of our day are but bridges leading to the future."

"And now," I said, "leaving art for a while, what do you think of the tendency of the workers of various lands to come nearer to each other?"

"Just as the conditions in the economic life of certain countries," said Comrade Toller, "make capitalists of various lands form alliances on questions of their own interests, so on the other hand must the unity and solidarity of the workers of different countries also become stronger. This applies in the instance of the Locarno Pact," he added significantly.

HELEN MacKELLAR



Is featured in Samuel R. Golding's comedy-drama "Open House," now playing at the Criterion Theatre.

'The Monkey Talks'

Rene Fauchois' Melodrama Producing Evidence for Darwin at the Harris Theatre

AT the Sam H. Harris Theatre, Arch Selwyn is busy producing evidence for Darwin, in the shape of Rene Fauchois' melodrama, "The Monkey Talks." The phenomenon is in the shape of Jacques Lerner, who is as effective a monkey as we have ever seen this side of the bars. The make-up of the short, slim creature, his attitudes, his movements, would have led us to call in an expert—if he hadn't been obliging enough to undress on the stage to show us he was human. Many a man, we remark as a brief aside, can make a monkey of himself without makeup, and even his disrobing wouldn't satisfy us of the contrary. But Lerner is a genuine experience in impersonation one ought not miss.

Outside of the monkey, the play is the usual melodrama; not the blood and thunder variety, but with the villain in gay attire moving dauntless on her way to defeat the hero who scorns her for the virtuous and innocent heroine—the hero, of course, being much maligned, the villain a suave and unsuspected blackguard and disappointed rival. There is, in truth, a good measure of the color of the circus, that lends an added interest to the picture; this being an exotic and flavored setting for the old struggle. The circus acts given during the course of the evening were effective; the clowns were good, especially Harry Metayer; Wilton Lackaye as an "ex-lion tamer" (what is an "ex-lion?") was a good father to the heroine. The decision of the clowns to go to the funeral of the head of their profession in their working clothes was a fine tribute, but the effect on the public would have been interesting to watch.

Still we return to the monkey. His presence adds a new bit of emotional play to the drama; the man in the monkey loves the heroine, and must forever suffer in silence while she displays her sweet and tender affection (which, by the way, Martha-Bryan Allen made sweeter) for the monkey's owner, the hero. Thus the play presents the usual birds, the dear ones of the stage—plus some queer ones in the shape of the eleven or fifteen foot man, Bob Stickney, whose stunts were as well-jointed as legs, and the acrobatic Six Pashas—and the usual beasts, the villains—and one unusual beast: FAHO, the monkey who talks, Jacques Lerner.

J. T. S.

Bertha Kalich in "Magda" At Maxine Elliott Theatre

Bertha Kalich in "Magda" will return to Broadway, opening at the Maxine Elliott Theatre for a limited engagement on Tuesday night, January 26. Included in Mme. Kalich's support are Charles Waldron, Henry Stephenson, Warburton Gamble, Josephine Royle, Louise Muldener and Sybil Carlisle. The play is now in the midst of a successful Chicago run.

Vaudeville Theatres

MOSS' BROADWAY

"The Phantom of the Opera." Universal's film play that ran for ten weeks at the Astor, six weeks at the Colony, and was then moved to the Cameo last week, will be shown at Moss' Broadway Theatre next week for the last week on Broadway.

Lon Chaney is starred in this picture. Chaney is supported by Mary Philbin and Norman Kerry in the chief roles.

The bill of Keith-Albee vaudeville acts, will include Willie Solar and Stutz and Bingham as the headliners.

REGENT

Monday to Wednesday—Valerie Bergere & Co.; Chas. K. Harris; Rede & LaVere; other acts. "The Unguarded Hour," with Milton Sills. Harold Lloyd in "Never Weaken."

Thursday to Sunday—Harriette Hochter & Co.; Ryan & Lee; Walter and Emily Walters; others. Shirley Mason and Percy Marmont in "Lord Jim."

JEFFERSON

Monday to Wednesday—Avon Comedy Four; Clarion Trumpeters; other acts. "The Unguarded Hour," with Milton Sills. Harold Lloyd comedy.

Thursday to Sunday—Margaret Young; 4 Camerons; other acts. "Lord Jim," with Percy Marmont and Shirley Mason.

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

WINTER GARDEN Evenings 8:25
Mats. Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday
NOW, AS ALWAYS, THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS REVUE



Walter Woolf, Phil Baker and
18 Gertrude Hoffmann Girls

WINTER GARDEN SUNDAY NIGHT CONCERT
Always the Best Sunday Entertainment in Town
Stars from the LEADING BROADWAY MUSICAL SUCCESSES AND OTHER HEADLINE ACTS
JACK ROSE, Master of Ceremonies

2nd YEAR in NEW YORK
The Comedy Knockout



by James Gleason & Richard Taber
Now at the Central Theatre 47th St. & B'way
Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2:30.

CROSBY GAIGE SUCCESSES
GEORGE S. KAUFMAN'S BROADWAY'S FUNNIEST COMEDY
T H E BUTTER A Egg N D Man
WITH GREGORY KELLY
LONGACRE Theatre
WEST 45th STREET
Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:30

MADGE KENNEDY IN
BEWARE OF WIDOWS
OWEN DAVIS' LATEST FARCE
Maxine Elliott Theatre
39th STREET & BROADWAY
Mats. Wednesday & Saturday

It's a Great Comedy!
The PATSY
with CLAIBORNE FOSTER
A RICHARD HERNDON PRODUCTION
A PARRY CONNORS PLAY
Staged by ALLAN DINEHART
BOOTH THEATRE
45th W. 4th B'way, E.V.S.
8:30-MATS. WED. & SAT.

VIRGINIA PEMBERTON



Plays the principal feminine role in "The Master of the Inn," now in its fifth week at the Little Theatre.

ELTINGE Thea. 42d W. of B'y. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
THE NEW MUSICAL PLAY OF YOUTH AND LAUGHTER

HELLO LOLA

Dorothy Donnelly's Clever Adaptation of Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen"
Great Dancing Chorus and Youngest Girls on Broadway

RUFUS LeMAIRE announces
SWEETHEART TIME
with EDDIE BUZZELL MARY MILBURN & AL SEXTON MARIAN BAKI HARRY KELLY NICK LUCAS
Wilton Bentley, Laine Blaire, Joe Phillips, Starke Patterson, Bob Gordon, Harry King, M. Marcel Rousseau, Rita del Murga and
George LeMaire—Marie Nordstrom
A Bewitching Beauty Chorus
PREMIERE PRESENTATION
IMPERIAL Thea. 45th W. of B'y
TUES. EVE.

New York's Most Novel and Most Charming Theatre—ALL NEW
CASINO de PARIS
Century Thea. Bldg. 62d St. and Cent. Park West (Ent. on 62d St.)
The MESSRS. SHUBERT Present
THE LAST WORD IN REVUES
A NIGHT IN PARIS
Mats. THURSDAY and SATURDAY
TELEPHONE COLUMBUS 8800

FORREST THEA. 49th St. W. of B'y. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
New York's Best Liked Musical Comedy
MAY FLOWERS
JOSEPH SANTLEY WITH IVY SAWYER
And a GREAT CAST including ROBERT WOOLSEY

SHUBERT THEA. 44th St. West of B'way. Evenings at 8:30. Mats. Wednesday and Saturday
THE CONTINENTAL REVUE
LAST 2 WEEKS
GAY PARADE
Greatest Cast Ever Assembled
America's Most Beautiful Girls

CENTURY THEATRE, 62d Street
Evenings 8:25. Mats. WED. and SAT.
(Direction LEE and J. J. SHUBERT)
THE OPERETTA TRIUMPH
PRINCESS FLAVIA
MUSICAL VERSION OF
"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"
Staged by J. C. HUFFMAN
Cast of 300
Orch. of 60
Sings Chorus of 125
Bal. Reed. \$1.10 - \$1.65 - \$2.20
500 Dress Circle Seats at \$3.50

AMBASSADOR THEA. 49th St. W. of B'way. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
SECOND YEAR IN NEW YORK
Most Glorious Musical Play of Our Time
THE STUDENT PRINCE
WITH HOWARD MARSH
Staged by J. C. HUFFMAN
Symphony Orch.—Singing Chorus of 100
Balcony (Res'd)—\$1.10, \$1.65, \$2.20, \$2.75, \$3.50

BIJOU THEA. 46th St. W. of B'y. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
MARY and FLORENCE NASH
IN
A LADY'S VIRTUE
By RACHEL CROTHERS
with ROBERT WARWICK

THEATRE GUILD PRODUCTIONS

Opening Monday, Jan. 25—SEATS NOW ON SALE

GOAT SONG

By FRANZ WERFEL

With This Brilliant Cast
ALFRED LUNT LYNN FONTANNE BLANCHE YURKA
GEORGE GAUL DWIGHT FRYE HERBERT YOST
EDWARD G. ROBINSON ALBERT BRUNING HELEN WESTLEY
WILLIAM INGERSOLL and Others

GUILD THEATRE 52nd Street, West of Broadway.
Mats. Thursday and Saturday.

ARMS AND THE MAN

With ALFRED LUNT and LYNN FONTANNE
Garlick 65 W. 35th St. Eves. 8:30.
Mats. Thurs. and Sat.

ANDROCLES AND THE LION

BERNARD SHAW'S COMEDY
LAST WEEK
KLAW West 45th St. Eves. 8:30.
Mats. Thurs. and Sat.

A. H. WOODS presents

The Green Hat

BY MICHAEL ARLEN
THE DRAMATIC SENSATION OF THE CENTURY
KATHARINE CORNELL MARGALO GILLMORE LESLIE HOWARD
Staged by GUTHRIE McCLINTIC
BROADHURST
THEATRE 44 ST-W 5th WAT
MATINEES THURS. & SAT.
5th CAPACITY MONTH

"Hedda Gabler" to Be Revived by Actors' Theatre

The Actors' Theatre will offer Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler" as its next production at the Comedy Theatre, opening Tuesday, January 26. It is now in rehearsal under the direction of Dudley Digges. The cast assembled consists of Emily Stevens, Patricia Collinge, Louis Calhern, Frank Conroy, Dudley Digges and Helen Van Hoose. The settings are by Robert Edmond Jones and Woodman Thompson.

"Hedda Gabler" was produced for a series of matinees in May, 1924, at the 48th Street Theatre by this same organization, then known as the Equity Players.

"They Knew What They Wanted" at Bronx Opera House

The Bronx Opera House beginning Monday night will present the Theatre Guild's production of Sidney Howard's "They Knew What They Wanted." Richard Bennett and Pauline Lord are co-starred.

Others in the cast are: Glenn Anders, Charles Kennedy, Allen Atwell, Leonard Loan, Knox Herold, Monroe Childs, Edward Pawley, Virginia Gregory, Frankie Zito and Raymond O'Brien. "Alma of the South Seas" will be the following attraction.

Intelligence and The Drama

IN a lengthy article in the current number of "The American Mercury" George Jean Nathan finds fault with those who continually mix "Intelligence and the Drama." The following is an excerpt from the article:

Although we live in the enlightened years of the twentieth century, the talk of intelligence in the theatre continues to go on. We hear still of "intelligent drama" on the one hand and plays that "insult the intelligence" on the other. The whole canon of dramatic criticism in the last 30 years, indeed, appears to rest somewhat smoothly upon the premise that the virtue of drama is predicated upon this intelligence, and that, save drama possess it, and, possessing it, gratify intelligence in turn, the aforesaid drama may be dismissed from serious consideration without further ado.

Just how this notion of the consanguinity of intelligence and drama first got bruited about one has trouble in ascertaining, for if intelligence were the chief desideratum in drama and if all the plays written in the world today were chock full of it from beginning to end there wouldn't be a single theatre between here and the island of Amorgopol that could pay its rent next Saturday night. But, of course, every one except most dramatic critics knows perfectly well that the last thing necessary and valuable to drama is intelligence, and so the theatre prospers today as it has never before prospered. Intelligence is no more relevantly a part of drama than it is of music, painting, sculpture, hooch, dancing, six-day bicycle racing or any other art or diversion; it is a tremendous handicap rather than a magnificent asset. The drama, as I have observed in the past, is not the place for intelligence, but only for a deft and superficially deceptive counterfeit of intelligence. To speak disparagingly, therefore, of drama that insults the intelligence is to speak disparagingly of

EDDIE BUZZELL



Returns to Broadway in Rufus Le Maire's latest musical show, "Sweetheart Time," which opens Tuesday night at the Imperial Theatre.

"Goat Song," Next Theatre Guild Production, Due Jan. 25

"Goat Song," by Franz Werfel, will open at the Guild Theatre on Monday night, January 25, the third production of the season by the Theatre Guild. The cast includes Alfred Lunt, Lynn Fontanne, Blanche Yurka, George Gail, Dwight Frye, Albert Bruning, Herbert Yost, William Ingersoll and Erskine Sanford. Jacob Ben Ami is directing the production.

graphic art that insults the intelligence and to complain of Veronese's "St. Anthony Preaching to the Fishes" that it is of absolutely no worth because any man who thought he could accomplish anything by addressing lake trout on the subject of Holy Writ was a damn fool.

All fine art, as a matter of fact, not only insults the intelligence, it deliberately spits in the eye of intelligence.

THE NEW PLAYS

TUESDAY

"SWEETHEART TIME." Rufus Le Mare's new musical comedy offering, will open Tuesday night at the Imperial Theatre. Eddie Buzzell and Mary Milburn head the list of players with Al Sexton, Marion Saki, George LeMaire, Marie Nordstrom, Harry Kelly, Nick Lucas, Fred Leslie, M. Marcel Rousseau, Rita del Marga, Wilmer Bentley, Starke Patterson and Laine Blaire. The book is by Harry B. Smith, lyrics by Ballard Macdonald and Irving Caesar, and music by Walter Donaldson and Joseph Meyer.

WEDNESDAY

DREAM PLAY, by Arthur Strindberg, will open at the Provincetown Playhouse Wednesday night. Mary Fowler, Stanley Howlett and Robert Lynn play the principal roles.

THURSDAY

"MONEY BUSINESS," a comedy by Oscar M. Carter (author of "Three Little Business Men"), will open Thursday night at the National Theatre with Lew Fields as the star.

SATURDAY

"THE GREAT GOD BROWN," by Eugene O'Neill, will open at the Greenwich Village Theatre next Saturday night, Jan. 23, under the management of Macgowan, O'Neill and Jones. The cast will include William Harrigan, Robert Keith, Leona Hozarth and Anne Shoemaker. Robert Edmund Jones, who is directing the play, has also designed the settings.

THEATRES

Famous Hursi says:
"I want to thank you for
an evening of rare beauty.
I have seldom been more
moved and thrilled."

THE
NEIGHBORHOOD
PLAYHOUSE
466
Grand St.
Tel. Dry Dock 7514
EVERY EVENING (Except Monday). Mat. Saturday only at 2:30.

THE DYBBUK

By ANSKY
English Version by Henry G. Alsberg

LITTLE THEATRE

44th St. W. of Broadway. Evns. at 8:30.
Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.
"A beautiful story of love won, lost and regained in this new drama...
Mr. Lorraine acts in his own finished manner, and is especially well sup-
ported by Ian Keith and Virginia Pemberton."
—E. W. Osborn in Evening World.

ROBERT LORRAINE

In a Novel Romantic Comedy-Drama by Catherine Chisholm Cushing
Based on Robert Herrick's Exultant Story

"THE MASTER OF THE INN"

with a Cast of Distinction Headed by
IAN KEITH and VIRGINIA PEMBERTON

B.S. MOSS' THEATRES

COLONY 34 W. 4th St. MORNINGS... 35c
AFTERNOONS... 35c-50c
EVENINGS... 60c-85c
EXCEPT SAT. SUN. & HOLIDAYS

REGINALD DENNY IN HIS NEWEST
COMEDY TRIUMPH
"CALIFORNIA STRAIGHT AHEAD"
AND A MARVELOUS STAGE SHOW
CARNIVAL OF THE CHARLESTON 30 ARTISTS
A SYNCOPATED DANCING FROLIC

CAMEO 42nd St. & 8th Ave. LATEST
BEGINNING SUNDAY LUBITSCH'S
OSCAR WILDE'S GAY, DARING, FASCINATING PLAY
"LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN"
with RONALD COLMAN-IRENE RICH
MAY McAVOY & BERT LYTELL

B'WAY AT BEGINNING
LAST WEEK ON BROADWAY MONDAY
"THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA"
WITH LON CHANEY-MARY PHILBIN & NORMAN KERRY
AND WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE

Bronx Amusements

BRONX OPERA HOUSE
149th St. E. of Third Ave.
POP. PRICES (MATS. WED. & SAT.)
BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT
Direct From a Year's Run on Broadway
With Original Cast and Production Intact
SAM H. HARRIS Presents
RICHARD BENNETT and PAULINE LORD
The Greatest Dramatic Stars of the
American Stage in
Sidney Howard's Delightful American
Comedy
They Knew What They Wanted
A THEATRE GUILD SUCCESS
Week of January 25th
"ALOMA OF THE SOUTH SEAS"
With the Original Cast Intact

CRITERION THEATRE, 44th St.

Mts. Wed. (Pop.), Sat.
HELEN MACKELLAR
IN
"OPEN HOUSE"
WITH
Ramsey Wallace and Bela Lugosi

MUSIC

"Der Freischütz" First Time
Next Friday with Mme. Mueller

"The Barber of Seville" will open
the twelfth week of the Metropolitan
Opera season Monday evening with
Galli-Curci, Wakefield and Chamlee,
DeLuca.

Other opera next week:
"Die Walkure," Wednesday evening
with Larsen-Todsen, Easton, and
Taucher, Bohnen (as Wotan).
"La Cenerentola," Thursday
evening with Alda, Dalosy, and Gigli,
Tibbett (first time as Nerli).

"Lucia di Lammermoor," as a special
matinee Friday with Galli-Curci,
Anthony and Martinelli, DeLuca.
"Der Freischütz," Friday evening,
with Mueller, Kandt (debut) and Laubenthal, Bohnen.

"Tannhauser," Saturday matinee
with Jeritz, Peralta, and Taucher,
Whitehill.

"Faust," Saturday night with Bori,
Mario, and Tokatyan, Scotti.

At this Sunday night's concert Eugene
Dubois, concert master of the
opera orchestra will play Bruch's Violin
Concerto and other numbers; Mmes.
DeLaunoy, Sabanileva and Teiva and
Messrs. Taucher, Tokatyan, Fullin,
Tibbett and Rothier will sing.

With the Orchestras

PHILHARMONIC

The Philharmonic Orchestra will
give a special concert in Mecca Tem-
ple, conducted by Arturo Toscanini,
repeating the Carnegie Hall programs
of Thursday and Friday, which in-
cludes: Haydn, Symphony No. 4, in
D major; Respighi, Symphonic Poem,
"Pine Trees of Rome"; Sibelius, Tone
Poem, "The Swan of Tuonela"; Wagner,
Siegfried's Death and Funeral
March from "Götterdämmerung"; and
Weber, Overture to "Euryanthe."
This Sunday afternoon at Carnegie
Hall under the baton of Toscanini the
full orchestra will play the following:
Bach-Abert, Prelude, Chorale and
Fugue; Mendelssohn, Nocturne and
Scherzo, from music for "A Midsum-

mer Night's Dream"; Respighi, Sym-
phonic Poem, "Pine Trees of Rome";
and Beethoven, Symphony No. 5, in C
minor.

At Carnegie Hall next Thursday eve-
ning and Friday afternoon, Toscanini
has arranged the following numbers:
Vivaldi, Concerto Grosso, in D minor,
for Strings; Beethoven, Symphony No.
1, in C major; De Sabata, Contem-
plative Poem, "Gethsemani"; Stra-
vinski, Excerpts from "Petrouchka";
Suite, Le Tour de l'Europe; Fete
Populaire de la Semaine Grasse.

NEW YORK SYMPHONY

Eugene Goossens will conduct his
final concert as guest conductor of the
New York Symphony Orchestra at
Mecca Auditorium this Sunday after-
noon. The soloist will be Walter
Gieseke, the German pianist, who is
making his first tour of America this
season.

The program: Symphony in C "Mili-
tary," Haydn; Concerto for Piano with
orchestra, Hindemith; Symphonic vari-
ations, "Enigma," De Falla; Nights
in the Gardens of Spain, De Falla;
Sketch for string orchestra, "By the
Tarn," Goossens; Folk Tune, "Dubin-
ushka," Rimsky-Korsakoff.

Music Notes

Mieczyslaw Munz, Polish pianist, at
his annual Carnegie Hall recital, Mon-
day evening, January 18, will give a
program of Rachmaninoff; Sonata in
F sharp minor, Op. 11 (Schumann);
Impromptu (Lubinski), and a group of
Hungarian Gypsy songs by Tausig.

Nevada Van der Veer, contralto, at
her recital next Friday evening at Car-
negie Hall will present the following
program: Nacht und Traume (Schu-
bert), Wohin (Schubert), O. Kuhler
Wald (Brahms), Sandmännchen
(Brahms), Ein solcher ist mein Freund
(Erich Wolf), songs of the Hebrides,
and a group of miscellaneous songs.

Phyllis Archibald, English mezzo-
soprano, will make her debut at
Aeolian Hall Wednesday evening. She
will sing a classical group, a German
and Russian group and a group of
English songs.

RICHARD BENNETT



Back in his old role of Tony in "They
Knew What They Wanted," which
opens a week's engagement at the
Bronx Opera House Monday.

Ansky's "The Dybbuk" Playing
At Two Theatres Next Week

The coming week will see a most in-
teresting event—"The Dybbuk." An-
sky's remarkable study of Jewish folk
lore, will be played in two theatres,
and in two languages.

At the Neighborhood Playhouse, the
play will be presented in English—the
sixth capacity week begins Tuesday—
by the Neighborhood Players, and at
the Bayes Theatre in Yiddish by the
Yiddish Art Players under the direc-
tion of Maurice Schwartz who plays
the part of the young student, Albert
Carroll at the Neighborhood gives a
realistic presentation in the same role.

The lover of exceptional drama and
good acting can not—and should not
miss the play either on Grand Street or
on 44th street. See both versions if
you can afford it.

Wilde's "Lady Windermere's
Fan" at Moss' Cameo Sunday

"Lady Windermere's Fan," one of the
loveliest flowers from Oscar Wilde's
bouquet of plays, and directed by the
subtle, the brilliant Ernst Lubitsch,
will be presented on the screen at
Moss' Cameo Theatre beginning Sun-
day.

Ronald Colman, last seen as the hero
of "The Dark Angel" and "The White
Sister," was obtained for this pro-
duction, by arrangement with Samuel
Goldwyn.

Alexis Obolensky at his recital debut
in Aeolian Hall Thursday afternoon
will sing an aria by Mozart and one
by Glinski; also songs by Caccini, Mar-
tini, Rachmaninoff and Rubinstein.

George Barrere, flutist, and Lewis
Richards, harpichordist, will be heard
in three recitals at Steinway Hall on
the evenings of January 17, 24 and 31.
This Sunday evening the program will
include Jacques Ibert's "Jeux," Mar-
tini's "Gavotte" and Desmare's "La
Filleuse."

Samuel Dushkin, violinist, will intro-
duce at his recital at Aeolian Hall this
Sunday afternoon a Spanish suite by
Albeniz, a Slavonian dance by Felber
and Ravel's "Pastourelle."

William Wolski, violinist, will make
his debut at Aeolian Hall next Friday
afternoon.

The Stringwood Ensemble will give
its second subscription concert in Aeolian
Hall on the evening of the 26th.

Maria Kurenko, soprano, will give
her debut recital this Saturday after-
noon at Carnegie Hall. The program
will include: Air from "The Seraglio"
(Mozart), shadow song, "Dinorah"
(Meyerbeer); mad scene, "Lucia"
(Donizetti), and a group of Russian
songs.

Harold Morris will give a piano re-
cital at Aeolian Hall this Saturday
afternoon.

The Mannes Orchestra will give a
free concert this Saturday night at the
Metropolitan Museum of Art.

The Cleveland Orchestra will give
their second concert Tuesday night at
Carnegie Hall. Nikolai Sokoloff will
conduct.

MUSIC AND CONCERTS

PHILHARMONIC

TOSCANINI, Guest Conductor.
BEETHOVEN: FIFTH SYMPHONY
Bach-Abert—Mendelssohn—Respighi
CARNegie HALL, THURSDAY EVE.
AT 8:30; FRIDAY AFT. AT 3:30.
AT 8:30; FRIDAY AFT. AT 3:30.
BEETHOVEN: SYMPHONY NO. 1
Vivaldi—De Sabata (1st time)—Stra-
vinski now on sale for special non-sub-
scription concert with Toscanini at Car-
negie Hall, Monday Evening, Feb. 1.

HAENSEL & JONES Announce

CARNEGIE HALL, Monday Evening,
January 18, at 8:15

MIECZYSLAW MUNZ

Pianist Knabe Piano

AEOLIAN HALL, Friday Afternoon,
January 22, at 3

WILLIAM WOLSKI

Violinist Mason & Hamlin Piano

CARNEGIE HALL, Friday Evening,
January 22, at 8:15

NEVADA VAN DER VEER

Contralto Mason & Hamlin Piano

D R A M A

The Merchant of Venice

Walter Hampden's Production Scholarly and Intel-
ligent—Ethel Barrymore as Portia

An intelligent, a scholarly, a thought-
ful production of "The Merchant of
Venice" is Mr. Walter Hampden's con-
tribution to the holiday season at his
own theatre uptown, but it can be
hardly called a thrilling performance.
After the gloriously exciting "Hamlet"
in plain clothes, a staid and conven-
tional production of a Shakespeare
play is a little tasteless.

For ages Shakespearean acting has
been slowly and relentlessly petrifying
into traditions, to depart from which
by one hair's breadth seems to some
actors and managers a little worse
than matricide. Little by little the
ossifying process has gone on until
every character in every play has its
tradition and its literature; little by
little, what with deadly correct and
even more deadly dull performances by
hidebound actors, and what with dis-
section and histological study in the
schools whole generations have grown
up totally ignorant of the fact that
Will Shakespeare is a glorious acting
dramatist and that his plays are
breathlessly exciting and eminently
actable.

Old Ben Greet rattled the dry bones
by his performances nearly a genera-
tion ago when he gave the best of the
master's work without scenery and
compelled his actors to play the lines
for all they were worth. And what
lines they are! What poetry and
beauty there is in them—if you only go
after them! The outdoor performances
of some of Shakespeare's best by Ben
Greet, and later by Mr. and Mrs. Co-
burn, were a revelation to people who
had known Shakespeare only from their
tedious study in school, or from per-
formances by actors who seemed to
be paralyzed with fright the moment
they approached the throne of the
Bard, and who never realized how
utterly living Shakespeare could be.

Mr. Hampden has given us a fine
"Merchant of Venice," but a traditional
one.

The actors who impersonate the
characters who, according to the dra-
matist, are excellent friends, talking
and chaffing as you and I would chaff
with each other in the People's House
Cafeteria, here strut about in doublet
and hose and spout Shakespeare's lines
at each other as no personal friends
ever talked to each other. And yet old
Will's lines can make excellent rapid-

fire conversation, as any one who has
seen "Hamlet" in the Liveright livery
can tell you.

Mr. Hampden plays Shylock intelli-
gently, but I am afraid that as he gave
it to us it was hardly interesting. He
brings in no "interpretation" of the
Jew, develops no hidden meaning.
Shakespeare's audiences weren't in-
terested in the Judenfrage; they
wanted a butt for their coarse wit and
horseplay, and Shakespeare gave them
Shylock, and Hampden gave us to
him as Shakespeare intended him, an
unlovely, cruel, grasping miser. Ethel
Barrymore was her own lovely self as
Portia, and in the "Quality of mercy"
speech she seemed inspired. To me it
was the high light of the performance.

The rest of the cast merely strutted
through their parts as Sothorn and
Irving and Tree and all the rest of the
traditional actors indicated that they
should play, without a spark of living
interest. Cecil Yapp's Launcelot Gobbo
was ghastly, the apotheosis of the
rigid formalism that I am talking
about.

Shakespeare deserves a better deal
than the traditional actors are giving
him. He is eminently actable and
thrilling. Why shouldn't we get the
best there is in him, rather than the
musty and eminently respectable tra-
ditions?

W. M. F.

The New Cinemas

BROADWAY—"The Phantom of the
Opera," with Lon Chaney,
Mary Philbin and Norman
Kerry.

CAMEO—Oscar Wilde's "Lady
Windermere's Fan," with Irene
Rich, Bert Lytell, May Mc-
Avoy and Ronald Colman.

CAPITOL—"Dance Madness," by
S. Jay Kaufman, with Claire
Windear, Conrad Nagel and
Douglas Gilmore.

COLONY—Reginald Denny in
"California Straight Ahead,"
with Gertrude Olmstead and
Lucille Ward.

RIALTO—"The Vanishing Amer-
ican," by Zane Grey, with Rich-
ard Dix.

RIVOLI—Raymond Griffith in
"Hands Up," with George Bill-
ings.

GERTRUDE OLMSTEAD



With Reginald Denny in his latest
screen comedy, "California Straight
Ahead," at Moss' Colony Theatre.

Broadway Briefs

Reginald Denny is staying over a
second week in his screen comedy,
"California Straight Ahead," at the
B. S. Moss' Colony Theatre. The
"Charleston Carnival," featuring
Charles King, Bobby Folsom and Hey!
Hey! Girls, will also remain.

"Is Zat So?" opens at the Apollo
Theatre, London, early next month
under the auspices of the Shuberts,
Earle Booths and George B. McEllan.
James Gleason sails Saturday to direct
the preliminaries and Robert Arm-
strong, Jo Wallace, Marjorie Cross-
land and Jack Perry, of the local com-
pany, leave the following week.

Eva La Gallienne will present Ibsen's
"John Gabriel Borkman" for the
first of a series of special matinees at
Maxine Elliott's Jan. 26.

A cycle of closings, openings and
shiftings at the Theatre Guild.
The closings are "Androcles and the Lion"
in two weeks at the Klaw Theatre
and "Merchants of Glory" this week at
the Guild Theatre.

"Arms and the Man" the same night
that "Goat Song" opens at the Guild
Theatre, January 25, will present two
new leading people as Captain Blunt-
schli and Raina—Tom Powers and
Katherine Alexander.

Furtwaengler Talks
on Jazz Rhythm

WILHELM FURTWAENGLER,
conductor of the New York
Philharmonic Orchestra, fol-
lowing Arturo Toscanini in three
weeks, in an interview in Berlin, points
out that America today has symphony
orchestras that rival the best on the
Continent. Including the Berlin and
Vienna Philharmonic orchestras, the
Scala of Milan and the Gewandhaus
of Leipzig, of which he is director.

"However," he pointed out, "most
American orchestras are still too young
to be welded together as they are, for
instance, in Vienna, where the brasses
of the strings may all come from prac-
tically the same school. But this is
coming rapidly in America."

Herr Furtwaengler believes that New
York, Berlin and Vienna are the
world's greatest music centers today.
"But," he added, "the audiences of
the new world are less satiated than
those of the old. The American listener
is especially more alive to anything
sensational in the realm of music."

"Jazz undoubtedly will give sym-
phonic composition more marked
rhythm. Beginning with Richard Wag-
ner and for a long period after him,
rhythm was rather neglected. The
marked rhythm of jazz is finding sym-
phonic interpretation in the works of
men like Stravinsky and Hindemith."

"Jazz, however, does not lend itself to
composition in the sense in which the
waltz, for instance, does. The original
thing about jazz is the improvisation.
In a jazz band the various members
work out new and original ideas all the
time as they play the same tune. Take
improvisation away from jazz and try
to fasten it down to fixed forms, such
as symphony, and most of its origi-
nality is lost. Jazz is in this respect
much like the improvised music of the
gypsies."

TIMELY
TOPICS

(Continued from page 1)

answered all these questions you will
have set up elaborate agencies of re-
gulation which will be more bureau-
cratic and less efficient than any
proper municipal housing corporation
need be.

I do not object to limited dividend
companies in the field of housing. I
object to giving them a credit from
the state which it is not proposed to
give to genuine housing co-operatives
or trade unions which will build for
use and not for profit. I object to the
use of state credit to bring even lim-
ited profit to private individuals and
corporations. I object to this ever-
lasting refusal of American officials,
American political parties and Amer-
ican public opinion to consider ways
of enabling city, state and nation to
transact public business from the
making of super power and the mining
of coal to housing the people efficiently
and honestly without the intervention
of a lot of profit takers.

When New York City or San Fran-
cisco wanted to secure that water sup-
ply, which, in each case, required a
marvel of engineering skill, neither
city formed a limited dividend corpo-
ration to do the job. Why, when New
York wants decent housing for half
of its population which now lives
under shocking conditions, should we
encourage the formation of limited
dividend companies to receive state aid
instead of taking measures which have
proved successful in London, Liver-
pool and a lot of other European
cities? The alternative is not limited
dividend companies or a political con-

trol of municipal housing for the bene-
fit of Tammany Hall. It is entirely
possible to create state and municipal
housing commissions on which experts,
the building trades and the users of
houses can be represented. It will take
brains to work out such a plan. It will
not take more brains than are avail-
able if labor, which is the chief victim
of the present situation, will take the
lead in demanding something far better
than what Governor Smith has pro-
posed. Isn't it time for our labor offi-
cials in New York City to stop being
"me too" boys for Tammany Hall offi-
cials? And if you don't live in New
York City, supply the name of your
own local machine and ask the same
question.

Coal And
Arbitration

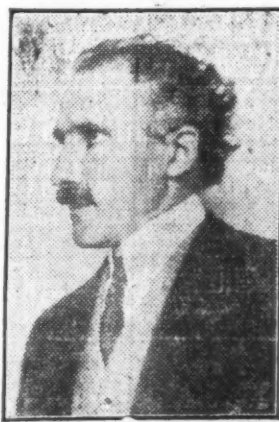
Suppose that Wheeler instead of
Coolidge were now President of the
United States, and Brandeis instead of
Taft were Chief Justice. Do you think
for one moment that the coal operators
would have proposed their scheme for
arbitration in the industry with the
so-called public representative ap-
pointed by the President or the Chief
Justice of the Supreme Court, having
the final voice on wages? You know you
don't. What the operators have done is
to make some concessions more appar-
ent than real as to inspection of their
books and then plead for public sym-
pathy by proposing arbitration which
will not apply to prices of coal but to wages.
They have carefully rejected the min-
ers' proposal for regulation in the pub-
lic interest by the federal government,
and of course they won't listen to
nationalization. We believe in nation-
alization. If we can't get that we be-
lieve that regulation might be better
than the present situation. We do not
believe that outside arbitrators who
belong mostly to the social class of the
employers are the people to be given
blanket power over an indefinite period
to fix wages. It is only in special
emergencies under special conditions
that labor is well warranted in accept-
ing such arbitration. It is one thing to
propose blanket arbitration. It is an-
other thing to propose, as did the Pin-
chot plan and the plan of the L. I. D.
Committee on Coal and Super Power,
that outside experts determine the
facts as to wages and prices and the
degree of increase in wages which the
anthracite industry can stand without
too great an increase of prices. Some
settlement may be reached in the an-
thraxite industry before these words
are published, but whatever that solu-
tion may be, these principles hold
good.

Happy is he

Of whom (himself among the dead
And silent) this word shall be said:
That he might have had the world
with him,
But chose to side with suffering
men,
And had the world against him.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Man's obligations do not tend
toward the past. We know of noth-
ing that binds us to what is be-
hind; our duty lies ahead.—C.
Richet.

ARTURO TOSCANINI



The noted Italian is here as guest
conductor of the Philharmonic, directing
the orchestra this Saturday evening at
Carnegie Hall and Sunday afternoon at
Mecca Hall.

N. Y. SYMPHONY

NEW MECCA AUDITORIUM
Sun. Aft. at 3

EUGENE GOOSSENS, Guest
Conductor

Final Appearance This Season

SOLOIST WALTER GIESEKING

PIANIST Haydn, Hindemith, Elgar, De Falla,
Goossens, Rimsky-Korsakoff
George Engler, Mgr. Steinway Piano

AEOLIAN HALL, Sun. Aft., Jan. 17, at 3

DUSHKIN

Violin Recital. Tickets at box office now.

Direction: GEORGE ENGLES. Steinway Piano.

AEOLIAN HALL, Thurs. Aft., Jan. 21, 3.

SONG RECITAL—PRINCE ALEXIS

OBOLENSKY

MICHEL ARENSTEIN, Cellist

Concert Mgt. Don't Mayer, Inc. Mason & Hamlin Piano

AEOLIAN HALL, Wed. Eve., Jan. 20, 8:30.

ARCHIBALD

Concert Mgt. Don't Mayer, Inc. Knabe Piano

THE NEW LEADER

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

Editor.....JAMES ONEAL
Assistant Editor.....EDWARD LEVINSON
Manager.....U. SOLOMON

Contributing Editors:

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

Morris Hillquit
Algermon Lee
Norman Thomas
Lena Morrow Lewis
Wm. M. Feigenbaum
G. A. Hoehn
Cameron H. King

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

	United States	To Foreign Countries
One Year	\$2.00	\$3.00
Six Months	1.25	1.50
Three Months	.75	.75

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1926

THE GLORIOUS EMPIRE

TWO items of news from the crown colonies of the American empire are of unusual interest. Be it remembered that the ivory soap candidate for President in 1920, Leonard Wood, is the Governor General of the Philippines. Antonio D. Pagua, a member of the Manila City Council has been sentenced to two months in prison for having "used insolent language" toward Wood in the political campaign last June. Pagua was charged with saying that Wood was "a big tree without a shadow."

We leave this Filipino in the hoosegow doing penance for his awful sin while the scene shifts to the Virgin Islands. There Rothschild Francis, Negro editor of the Emancipator and organizer of the American Federation of Labor, is appealing from a sentence of sixty days in jail and a \$100 fine imposed by Rear Admiral George Washington Williams. Francis is charged with having libeled a policeman. He was denied a jury trial by the Admiral who himself constituted the jury that tried and sentenced Francis. Be it known, ye glorious American freemen, that the Virgin Islands is governed by a few naval officers.

And there you are, Pagua a prisoner of Wood in the Philippines and Francis headed for a jail in the Virgin Islands, one having said something Wood did not like and the other having said something not complimentary to a policeman. We'll show the little brown peoples what real "democracy" is with special emphasis on the mock. Brother Coolidge will now chant the lovers' litany dedicated to the aluminum trust while Wood expounds the virtues of ivory soap.

WORKERS PAY THE PRICE

IN a report that is remarkable for its wavering between fear of disturbing landlord interests and knowledge that property interests must be disregarded to some extent, the State Housing Commission recommends extension of the rent emergency laws, with certain exceptions, to June 1, 1927. The exceptions refer to rents of \$20 a month or more in New York City, and \$15 a month or more in Buffalo and Albany.

What is evident in this report is that conditions have improved in these higher class apartments while in the lower rent levels for tenements inhabited by the working class there are some aspects of housing worse than twenty years ago. It is in the administration of the tenement house laws that the commission ventures to offer its strongest criticism. It contends that "the administration of this law has completely broken down in the city of New York. Landlords are able to continue known violations for an almost indefinite period without fear of penalty."

Despite the increase in population and the number of tenements, there are fewer inspectors than there were twenty years ago, while penalties for violation of the law "are rarely exacted." In this connection one recalls the tenement house fires in this period in which men, women and children have lost their lives. The law is regarded with "contempt" by many landlords and courts have been very lenient with these gentlemen. The result is a "menace to the comfort, health and safety of tenants in New York City."

Not to all the tenants, however, unless an epidemic of disease should spread to higher rent apartments. The comfort, health and safety that are imperilled affect the mass of workers. For this reason the law has been blind to the disease and fire hazards which claim the lives of workers alone. Solemn judges do not permit their sleep to be disturbed and landlords do not have to pay physicians' bills and funeral expenses.

Unwittingly the report brings out this class character of the administration of law. There must be a readjustment of the law to conditions, says the commission, but "this adjustment must be accompanied with as little disturbance of the economic and social structure as possible."

It is this outlook of capitalist parties and their agents that renders much social legislation ineffective. It is enacted and either ignored or misapplied with the view of not disturbing "the economic and social structure," that is, the interests of the great property owners. Republicans and Democrats subscribe to this philosophy. It sacrifices the life, health and safety of the men, women and children of the workers while making the lot of those who can afford the higher priced apartments comfortable.

In the absence of a labor party fighting for the claims of the workers the Socialist Party has raised the standard of revolt against this point of view, but because of the weight of tradition, habit, lack of information and sheer inertia the masses have supported those who sacrifice them to the profit itch of rent hogs. They may now contemplate this interesting report, count up the terrible cost to themselves, and decide whether they wish to continue paying such a price.

THE AMERICAN APPEAL

WITH the appearance of The American Appeal by the national office of the Socialist Party we have a turning point in the Socialist movement. This national weekly is intended as an elementary propaganda publication and the first two issues make a creditable beginning. With Eugene V. Debs as Chief Editor and Murray E. King as his assistant, organized Socialists have reason to expect that The American Appeal will acquire a substantial circulation and play an important part in building the Socialist movement of this country.

The New Leader welcomes this valuable addition to the Socialist Party press. The American Appeal has a special field and a special mission to fulfill. So has The New Leader. There is, therefore, no rivalry between the two publications. On the contrary, each will co-operate with the other to the fullest extent possible in the team work of Socialist education and party building.

We congratulate the editors of The American Appeal for their promising beginning and extend heartiest good wishes for a long and valuable service to the great cause in the United States.

OUR FASCIO HEROES

MUSSOLINI'S American branch of castor oil heroes is a petty thing, according to a survey made of American Fascisti by the New York World. Of the 3,000,000 Italians in the United States it appears that only 3,500 are enrolled, or about one six-tenths of 1 per cent. Each member of the Italian boobyery contributes \$13 a year "to spread Italian culture and ideals" in the United States. Each takes an oath to "maintain alive the veneration of Italy, which is the fatherland or origin and the beacon eternal of civilization and grandeur." To one of the Fascist bullies in Rome the Fascist League recently cabled its "fidelity to the fatherland and the Savoy dynasty."

From all this it is easy to probe the minds of its members. They are empty head chauvinists and monarchists ready to fight for useless idlers to rule Italy through Fascist squads. They are of the type that militarist swindlers always find available for cannon fodder, using their minds and bodies as stairs on which to mount to power and ease. An adventurer like Mussolini would not have to conscript these brainless things to serve him. They would offer their carcasses willingly to be carved into profitable gains for a ruling class.

However, Italy is not the only nation with this type of the human animal. All other nations have potential Fascists. It so happens that a few years ago the peculiar post-war conditions in Italy provided a culture medium for the rapid spawning and development of the type until like a vampire it fastened itself upon the throat of Italy. The imitation Mussolinis here have no future and the parent type will certainly pass in Italy, leaving only a foul memory behind.

WHAT THE MINERS MISSED

ALTHOUGH the New York conference to negotiate a settlement of the coal strike broke up it is likely that a settlement will be reached within a few weeks. A coal famine is a prospect of the near future and this will force other negotiations soon.

There is a marked tendency on the part of the press to create a "public opinion" condemning the miners' leaders for refusing the Markle arbitration plan but the plan itself would have placed the miners' claims in the hands of Charles E. Hughes and three others appointed by him, requiring the miners to go back to work at the current wage, stocking the market with coal and thus surrender their present advantage, with the possibility of the award of the arbitrators conceding no wage increase. Such a proposal, if it had been accepted, would subject to dangerous risk everything the miners have asked and the big sacrifices they have made for several months might have gone for nothing.

The miners' representatives did right not to accept this proposal, but on the other hand we believe that they have missed a big opportunity to place the mine owners on the defensive. The big problem in the mining industry is to bring system and order into a miserably managed industry. The miners have in several conventions approved an intelligent plan of nationalization that would go a long way towards realizing this aim but the program has not been advanced. It has been ignored and thus a strategic advantage has been surrendered by the miners' representatives. They could have dramatized the anarchy of management and made it a conspicuous indictment of the mine owners.

A big opportunity has been lost and the suffering miners should see to it that this should not occur again in any other struggle they may be forced to wage.

The Capper-Johnson universal conscription bill has been introduced in Congress, one item prohibiting strikes in time of war and giving military authorities power to deal with them. The bill is sponsored by the American Legion just to show that the lock step of a chain gang does not conflict with its idea of "democracy."

The principal iron and steel industries in the Ruhr region of Germany are being organized into a great trust which is to be largely financed by American capital. The Department of State will please take notice and be prepared to regard that section of the world as a colonial province of the American empire.

Even the women gathered in a national convention of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions have adopted resolutions against compulsory military training in the colleges and against conscription. Think of how many "seditionists" the late Woodrow Wilson failed to jail!

Seventy German monarchists have signed a manifesto saying that they want a dictatorship. Nothing would make us more happy than to be their dictator.

The News of the Week

Hungary to Profit By Royalist Row

When Hungarian reactionaries fall out the radical elements, mainly Socialists, may come a little nearer to getting a square deal. With princes, police chiefs, high army officers and all sorts of prominent reactionaries under arrest in the great counterfeiting plot, and the ranks of the Hungarian oppressors split three or four ways, the chance for radical propaganda is better than since the setting up of the White Terror by Regent Horthy in the fall of 1919. The Socialists are evidently taking advantage of it, as they are warning the masses not to be deceived by Premier Bethlen's apparent zeal in running down the fabricators of French 1,000 franc notes and not to take too seriously the fight for power going on between the Premier, who is a supporter of ex-Queen Zita's boy, Otto, for the Hungarian throne, and the Regent and the other Hapsburg pretenders, such as Archdukes Albert and Joseph. For some time it has been known that Regent Horthy's methods of terrorism were regarded as crude by the Entente Powers and that he was slated to go. Horthy, seeing this coming, occasionally would spring some great "Communist plot" upon the European public, make a lot of arrests, thus "saving the country from Bolshevism," and stay on the job. The last move of this kind was made on Dec. 21, only a few days before the counterfeiting plot was exposed by French detectives. American bankers have been investing their clients' money quite freely in various Hungarian enterprises of late, and it is possible that they, too, believe that Premier Bethlen would serve their interests better unhampered by Horthy.

Fascism Reaches

Mussolini's henchmen in Milan are entitled to a special medal from "Il duce" for having touched the lowest depths of self-degradation, according to a report of the funeral of Anna Kuliscioff, the noted Russian-born collaborator of Filippo Turati, sent via Lugano to Il Nuovo Mondo, the New York Italian labor daily. When the cortege, led by Deputy Turati, entered the cemetery it was attacked by a gang of black shirts, who snatched the ribbons from the wreaths on the hearse, threw the flowers to the earth and trampled upon them, hurled insults at Turati and finally used their clubs on a number of the marchers so vigorously as to cause blood to flow in torrents. Only the discipline of the workers prevented a battle, as the police did nothing to control the Fascisti. The news of this outrage is said to have roused more resentment among the masses than even the murder of Matteotti. Mussolini has warned all officers and men, as well as civilian employees, of the Departments of War, Navy and Aviation to quit all secret societies before February 10 or face the penalties. Some young Fascisti in

Florence made such a row over the transfer to Tripoli of a local commander that they were charged by the police and Fascisti loyal to the new boss, beaten up and arrested. The unofficial boycott in Italy on Valentino's films because of his move toward becoming an American citizen is still on. Representative Rainey, an Illinois Democrat, attacked Mussolini before the House Committee considering the Italian debt settlement, and said he would start an inquiry into the activities of Fascism here.

French Socialists For Independence

The Socialist Party of France, after a discussion lasting from Sunday afternoon to Tuesday morning, decided, by a vote of 1,766 to 1,331, with seven abstentions, against participation in any kind of a bourgeois government. This decision was taken at a special convention in Paris to define the party's position in the political mix-up which has kept France more or less excited for many months. Consequently, Premier Briand will probably be able to maintain his position for a little while with the aid of the moderates and reactionaries, as the Left Bloc, without the 100 Socialist Deputies, is not strong enough to put him out. The Socialists have got very tired of the dodging by their temporary allies of the Left on the capital levy and the wars in Syria and Morocco, so they are apparently determined to force general elections as soon as possible. Seeing this possibility and fearing the gains likely to be made by the Socialists, Briand is planning to do away with the semi-proportional system of representation and substitute the American plan. This scheme is likely to be balked, however, despite the reactionary support assured to the one-time Socialist politician. While French business men are clamoring for a "strong man" at the head of the government to saddle still more taxes upon the masses, the Socialist Party, in the words of Leon Blum at the Paris convention, is out for the capture of the government, preferably by the ballot, but by other means if necessary, and it evidently feels that it has the bulk of the people behind it.

Our Government By Great Capital

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon's aluminum trust, which has led to an inquiry into the relations between the trust, the Department of Justice, the Federal Trade Commission and Mellon himself. Since the coming of Harding and Coolidge our jolly pirates have had a glorious time at Washington, but not without an occasional exposure. Daugherty of the "Ohle gang" had to trek back to his province in disgrace. Then Fall, having been caught under the back stairs negotiating a little oil deal with Doheny, left Washington as

an exile to the West. Denby became implicated and Cal had to get a new Secretary of the Navy. Doheny was deprived of the goods he received from Fall and Denby when a California court told him recently to disgorge. Then Forbes and Thompson of the veterans' bureau were tempted by Satan and their lootings got them into the tolls. Now Mellon, who only wants the taxation of his class reduced, a nice adjustment of tariff rates to suit our glorified manufacturers, and no prying into the secrets of his aluminum prize, is under fire. Sargent, the Attorney General, questioned about affectionate treatment of the aluminum trust by his department, hesitated like a schoolboy. He didn't know nothin' about nothin'. Both Mellon and Sargent may have to go before the investigation is over and keep company with Daugherty, Fall, Denby and others. Never has the evidence been so convincing that government in our time is an agency to care for the interests of the capitalist class.

State Department Threatens Mexico

Mexico is again before the bureau of trusts, finance and investments, sometimes called the Department of State, which has sent a note objecting to new petroleum and land laws in Mexico. These laws are based on Section 1 of Article 27 of the Mexican Constitution. It grants the right of ownership to Mexicans of birth or by naturalization to lands, mines, etc., and to foreigners, "provided they agree before the Department of Foreign Affairs to be considered Mexicans in respect to such property, and accordingly not to invoke the protection of their governments in respect to the same." That is precisely the policy of the United States Government regarding alien investments in this country. What modifications may have been made in the petroleum and land laws, they certainly cannot be more restrictive than those which have been enacted in California with regard to Japanese ownership. Aaron Sazén, Minister of Foreign Relations, says that "the Mexican people have the complete right to pass such legislation as they see fit as an independent nation and to exercise the full rights of sovereignty." The American State Department pays lip service to the same view, but in practice it insists on acting as a Supreme Court in regard to Mexican laws. Time after time these protests have been sent to Mexico, and almost invariably bandits have staged some spectacular atrocity at the time the protest is made public. This has occurred again, and it suggests some mysterious cooperation between these bandits and the mercenary American interests who would like to annex Mexico to American capitalism. We do not care two whoops in the infernal regions for American dollars in Mexico and are opposed to this bullying that may lead to war.

THE CHATTER BOX

We were snowbound in northern Massachusetts, this last week-end. Which delectable incident afforded us much time for riotous high-thinking and ultra plain living. Less we embarrass the gentlefolk who were our unfortunate hosts, we will refrain from mentioning their names or their exact location; but they surely were hospitable. We also had the opportunity of viewing a cross-section of Scotty Fitzgerald's New Youth, since this particular town boasted among its elite of the unemployed quite a number of graduates and undergrads of Boston's collegiate purlieus. You know the type—the kind that can tell a smutty story with the same careless languor they assume when listening to one; who bare their knees, distend their hips, roll their own, and disport themselves socially up to the last thin line of propriety as it is generally accepted, even among the higher claws.

We liked their Menckenes attitude towards such poor dubs as Shakespeare, Milton and Tennyson—their Yellow Ninety pale lily approach toward the Wildes and Dowsons of that period, their great strides toward perfect anarchic freedom. The flappers seemed more interesting than their male prototypes. Perhaps the young men were as a class denser and less energetic in the world of pale thought and bloodless intellect. Their talents sported them into the light of jazz piano playing, the latest step in the Charleston, or just play pipe-puffing and erudite listening. The flappers flapped continually. They danced only when called. There was a sort of superior resignation when they rose to an invitation. They preferred their posturings, their pot-pourri pouting, their literary surgery, the cigarette, and the silk sheathed exposition of applied pediatrics. Stories of bouvoirs, tales of brothers, the suppressed, the inhibited, the repressed—all found freedom and a glorious tolerance here. Our Puritan soul, our bourgeois consciousness and our hope for the future of the human race made shiver and tremble in a palsy of fear.

These twenty-year-old virgins actually spoke about birth control; actually knew what they spoke about. We trembled at the prospect of a childless world; aye, the girls and boys spoke of a ringless, ceremonyless marriage; and we shivered at the prospect of free love, and a world of immorality. Those girls scared us proper; all this in Cal Coolidge's New England, from whence came the Lodges and the Cabots—those families who were the only ones in America allowed to hold direct long distance wires to God. Then through the flake-filled air, clairvoyance came; and beneath the intellectual masks of the girls, we found their universally well known faces. Under their seven ounces of silk and cotton garb and their soft skins, we probed into little hearts and souls, and found the usual little desires. The girls looked for husbands and the young men were attempting to have wives without the responsibility of becoming husbands.

The sixty-pound garb of the young lady of the eighties and nineties had played the curiosity game with men for sex enchantment. The years

had brought greater frankness—and more summer bathing. Men found no more lure in the physical charm, hidden or exposed. And what with marriage becoming more and more a luxury beyond the income reach of the struggling student or business man, the girls have become hard put to catch the wary groom. Today it is a freedom of act and thought bordering on the pagan. . . . May it last. . . . It's a darn sight more interesting from the viewpoint of a lover of life as it should be lived, even if beneath all this painted veil still shine the husband-hungry eyes of instinctively home-loving, child-desiring mothers to come. Pooh, pooh, you worriers about our youth; they are just a whole lot more honest with themselves than you dared to be in your hypocritical youth.

World Without End

How well I know those phrases round and bland,
Those words of wisdom, this consuming heat,
The martyr's pose, this "Here I take my stand
Until the world comes humbly to my feet."

How well I know them. Well I loved them, too,
Their rolling grandeur, their seductive ring,
The old is tarnished, lovely is the new,
New ways to build, to rule, to live, to sing.

And when the house is built, the song is sung,
The scepter molded—new is tarnished then!
Then in our faces radiant is flung
The blaring challenge of the newer men.

And all we sneered at, mocked, and cast aside
That has become their new, their truth, their
pride.

David P. Berenberg.

We wish to acknowledge here receipt of a New Anthology of Verse—Fifty Poems by American Poets, which has been collected and printed on a co-operative basis under the editing plume of Joseph Dean. While we will not at the present moment say anything about the quality of the verse, not having read the book through, we must commend Mr. Dean on initiating what we consider a most desirable and novel method of publishing the unpublished poet. There is to our mind never a poem written that should not see the light of day, however poor the poem or gloomy the day. We always put down an unavailable bit of verse from a contributor with a sincere sigh of regret. That is why we take so long in returning contributions that we cannot use. We know how bitter were the numerable moments that came in our days of long self-addressed envelopes coming back to the self-addresser, and then the cruel printed rejection slip. We remember, so how can we forget. We do wish that all poets and poetry lovers get in touch with Joseph Dean, 1715 Holland Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. City, and co-operate with him in his project. This is to be an annual matter with him, and lover of good poetry that we be, yet we would rather see a new number of Dean's Anthology than a new collection of verse from one of the Immortals.

S. A. de Wit.