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of the Socialist and
Labor Movement

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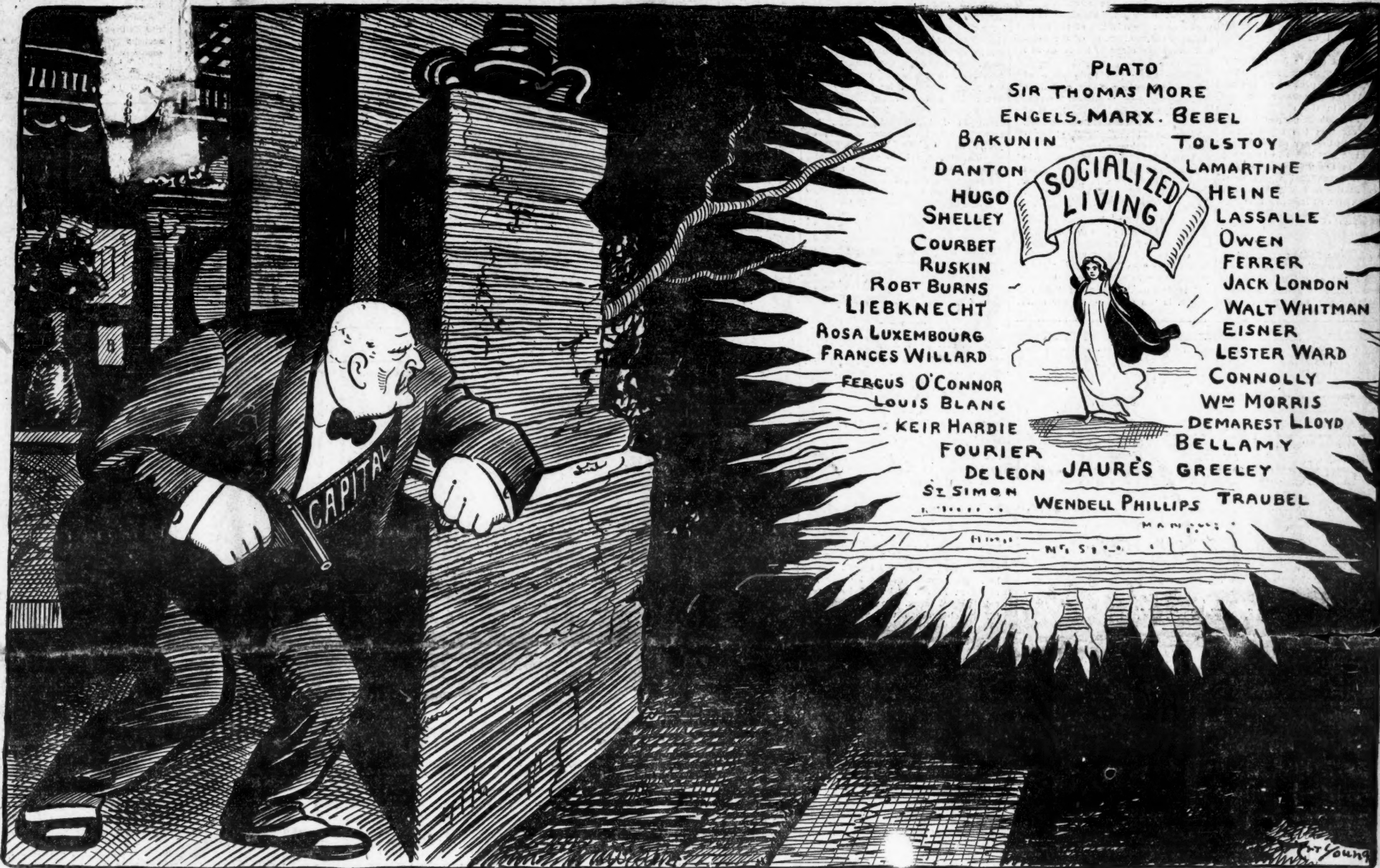
SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1926

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THE FOOL

Drawn by Art Young



North Carolina Law Permits Lash On Prison Labor

TIMELY TOPICS

By Norman Thomas

IT'S AN awful temptation every now and then to slip into the class of tired radicals. I have recently returned from a trip which introduced me to plenty of tired people, but very few who could be called radical. The Labor Movement itself, I began to fear, was under the spell of some strange impotence, so far as constructive activity looking toward a better world was concerned.

And then I came across two facts. First, that the most highly skilled workers at the Nash clothing factory in Cincinnati voluntarily agreed to waive the Christmas bonuses, ranging from \$65 to \$100, which they had been receiving, in favor of a fund to increase the wages of the lower paid workers. Thereupon the yearly meet-

(Continued on page 7)

NORTH CAROLINA laws expressly authorize the lashing of road gang prisoners of that State. Thus that commonwealth must bear its share of responsibility for the murder of the two Negro prisoners that led to murder indictments against N. C. Cranford, superintendent of the Stanley County Convict System.

The investigating committee of the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare returned a report stating that there had been hundreds of cases of flogging; that men had been strung up by the heels and hands; that prisoners had been knifed, had their hands broken, or dragged, shackled, behind trucks. This report—receiving its only Northern publicity through the Federated Press—bears the important fact that Cranford, though exceeding the brutality officially authorized, was yet permitted by State law to lash prisoners.

G. D. Troutman, chairman of the road commission, told an investigator of the Charities Board that he was satisfied as long as the men received the same treatment as the mules. Both he and County Attorney W. E. Smith said "the only way to appeal to a nigger is through his hide."

BERGER HITS AT FASCISM

Washington. PRESIDENT COOLIDGE would "inform the representatives of the Fascist government of Italy that the people of the U. S. view with concern and alarm the tyrannical methods employed as well as the aspirations of world dominion proclaimed by the Fascist government" if Congress adopts a resolution offered by Congressman Victor L. Berger, Socialist. In the preamble of his resolution Berger asserts that "the present Fascist regime in Italy has taken measures to outlaw, suppress and prosecute all groups within its borders that are not in agreement with the despotic policies and Anarchistic methods by which the Fascist have obtained and retain power, and has singled out for particular attack the Freemasons, the Catholics, the Conservatives, the Liberals, the Socialists and the trade unionists. "There are millions of Americans who are affiliated with the organizations of which the groups persecuted in Italy are an international part—as, for instance, the Catholics, the Freemasons and the trade unionists—and for that reason such persecution naturally is the cause of considerable concern and agitation among large numbers of our citizens in this country," he said.

NEW LEADER DINNER to celebrate Second Anniversary Thursday, Feb. 25 Keep This Date Open

Every Friend of The New Leader
Will Be Expected There
Watch Next Issue for Further
Details

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE BRONX

All roads have been cleared for local Bronx's great undertaking—the Annual Ball, Bazaar and Concert at Hunts Point Palace all day Sunday, Jan. 31. There is every indication now that this affair will be the biggest success in the history of local Bronx.

A special meeting of the Executive Committee of local Bronx will meet on Monday, Feb. 8.

The Central Branch will meet on Tuesday, Feb. 2, at 1167 Boston Road.

SEE NO MEXICAN CRISIS

Washington, D. C. "WHILE I cannot discuss my findings in detail until after I have made my report to President Green, I can say that after careful study I find no reason for Americans to be disturbed about the situation in Mexico," said Santiago Iglesias, Spanish Language Secretary of the Pan-American Federation of Labor, today. He has just returned from an extended trip through Mexico, where he visited leading industrial centers, as well as the capital city.

"While in Mexico I had many conferences with Luis N. Morones, leader of the Mexican labor movement and a member of President Calles' cabinet. I had conferences with other members of President Calles' cabinet and numerous talks with other labor men and employers and government officials and with the rank and file of workers in factories.

"I find Mexico in a striking state of development, industrially, politically and socially. I find the labor movement there growing and educating with amazing rapidity and under a steady, constructive leadership that never wanders from trade union methods and objectives.

Courtroom Cheers Acquittal of Ford; Fear Suhr Arrest

THE acquittal of Richard Ford at Marysville, California, where he has been on trial for his life, will probably have an important bearing on the case of Herman Suhr, who was Ford's companion at the time of the fatal hop pickers' strike riot at Wheatland, California, in 1913. Suhr, who has served twelve years of his life sentence, may soon be released on parole, as Ford was last September, and like his companion, may be immediately arrested on the same charge from which Ford has just been freed—the murder of Deputy Sheriff Riordan, who was the second officer killed in the affray. The two men were originally sentenced for the murder of District Attorney Manwell, though they were simply speakers and organizers and were not concerned in the actual shooting.

The Marysville jury pronounced Ford not guilty on January 24th, after deliberating 77 hours and 10 minutes. Lee Tulin of the California branch of the General Defense Committee, telegraphed the American Civil Liberties Union that the courtroom shook with cheers.

Girls Draw \$15 Weekly While Western Union Coins 15 Million Profit

Profits of \$15,170,089 made by Western Union in 1925 are making some girl machine telegraphers employed by the company look twice at their yearly earnings. The girls make \$15 weekly the first month, training; \$16 the second month; \$17 weekly the third month; \$18 weekly the first three months' work; \$19 afterward until the company is ready to give a further raise. In New York City, where living is high priced, the experienced girls make about \$100 a month.

Jersey Socialists Signing Mine Petition

FOLLOWING the example of New York, New Jersey Socialists are circulating petitions calling upon Congress to nationalize the coal mines. All members who have not yet received petition blanks are urged to call at once upon their branch secretaries. Petitions may also be secured from the State Secretary, Robert Leemans, 602 17th Street, Union City, N. J.

"SHOULD THE UNITED STATES ENTER THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS?"

Morris Hillquit Says Yes. Clarence Darrow Says No. Hear Them Debate Tuesday Evening at Carnegie Hall, 57th Street and Seventh Avenue. Tickets Now on Sale at Carnegie Hall and at Socialist Headquarters, 7 East 15th Street.

WHEN BIG BUSINESS GETS TOGETHER

Trade Association Building Goes Merrily Forward As a Little Brother to the Powerful National Trusts

Louis F. Budenz
Editor, Labor Age

AMONG the famous references of Sam Weller is that most famous one to the man who cut his son's head off to cure him of the squints. Without pausing to investigate the efficacy of that method of treatment, we may say without much contradiction that it was much in that way that the Sherman Anti-Trust Act hoped to dispose of the squints of industry.

Alarmed by the rise of the Trust and Monopoly, its proponents hoped to stay industrial development by cutting Big Business into bits. One of the most carefully prepared pieces of legislation ever put upon our statute books was thereupon written and adopted, under the guiding hand of the courageous John Sherman.

But subsequent events demonstrated that it didn't mean anything. The power of Monopoly grew—and the act was backed and thumb-screwed and crucified, until in the startling "rule of reason" decision it gasped its last breath. Never was the State shown to be so weak in the face of the underlying Economic Empire as in this case. Until today, in the golden Coolidgean Age, merger, consolidation and combine go on at the rate, almost, of one every minute. Or, at least, so it seems.

Corporations for Pillaging

It is with some feeling of cynicism, therefore, that we pick up a volume recently issued by the National Industrial Conference Board, "Trade Associations: Their Economic Significance and

Legal Status," dealing with trade associations, where they stand before the law and what place they have in economic development. The cynicism does not lessen as we go through the neatly and accurately done study. But, on the other hand, we do catch a growing admiration for the manner in which the work has been done—and on the whole think it would be a good book for radicals and laboring men who have the time to read.

After all, radicals and laboring men have a penchant for generalities. They rather see from the specific. They have but little understanding of the workings or significance of the modern business corporation, or of the painful and necessary steps to be taken in its democratization.

They know but little more of trade associations—those groupings of corporations for mutual feraying and pillaging against the herds of disorganized ultimate consumers. They would undoubtedly be astounded to know that there are about 1,000 of such associations in an active state of attack upon the hapless consumers in the U. S. A. today.

That is one of the interesting facts which the National Industrial Conference Board report gives us. The board is a research and propaganda body for the exploiting interests, and this is the first of its "public relations" studies prepared for business men.

A trade association, according to the report, is "an organization for mutual

benefit, composed of independent concerns engaged in the same kind of industry or trade, and designed primarily to affect the conduct of that business or trade. The trade association, as such is not engaged in the actual transaction of business for profit, nor does it represent a merger or consolidation of associated business interests. Such associations may vary in their activities and aims from price-fixing and curtailment of product to commercial and industrial research and interchange of statistics.

More Fruit Of the Great War

Arising after the Civil War—when the victory of the northern manufacturers gave capitalistic enterprises a great impetus—the trade association developed in a zig-zag way through the years, harassed by the Sherman Act a bit and later by the Federal Trade Commission, but blossoming forth in full strength during the great war and thereafter holding on pretty well.

Under the settled principles of trade and market law, the report finds, the trade association activities fall into three divisions: those that are clearly illegal, those that are presumptively legal, but may become illegal by their special terms or other conditions, and those that are clearly legal. In

the first class are price manipulation, joint selling arrangements, combinations to exclude others from the market and curtailment of production. (In parenthesis, it may be said that while medium-sized business has suffered some severe setbacks from the Supreme Court on these points, these practices, nevertheless, do go on vigorously in the business world, particularly among Trusts and Monopolies.)

In the second or twilight zone fall: the operation of business exchanges, the collection of patent rights and credit information, the standardization of products, the joint negotiation of purchases and the development of business standards. In these cases the courts will look into the "intent" with which the combination has been formed, or the agreement made.

What's the Law Among Trusts?

An interesting example of the mazes of the competitive system is seen in the discussion of the legal attitude toward joint negotiation of purchases by business concerns. The trade association being a form of "co-operation among business men," the report looks into the distinction which legal agencies have set up between joint

purchase by popular (and real) co-operative bodies and joint purchase in cases where sellers become buyers. The most stupid lay mind can probably see the distinction in the rough immediately; but, nevertheless, it is a fact that "with the pressure in various markets against the smaller operating units," through monopolistic combinations and chain stores, etc., these smaller units have felt compelled to work together for the joint purchase of materials and stocks. The question is, May this be done?

The trust successfully defies the law by sheer force of might; can the lesser exploiters do it? The general idea that comes out of apparently conflicting views and decisions is that the little ones may do it if they do not become too big in the process. Indeed, in one case, the Federal Trade Commission has defended this sort of agreement on the part of one trades association—composed of Georgia merchants—against the attacks of another and mightier one, the Southern Hardware Jobbers' Association. The latter body was told to quit attempting to spike the guns of the former in its efforts to cut purchase costs by joint action.

Activities which fall in the third or clearly legal class are: commercial and industrial research, stimulation of demand through joint advertising, etc.,

co-operative insurance arrangements, joint traffic bureaus, commercial arbitration, and the "improvement of employment relations." All of these activities deserve a consideration from radicals and workers which they very seldom receive.

Coolidge Clipped Commission's Claws

The trade association—however just it may seem to be in the eyes of the medium-sized or lesser business man—is a sort of abortive growth of the competitive profit-making system. In its effort to "regulate" and not to "suppress" competition, it falls afoul of all sorts of difficulties, practical and legal. The Federal Trade Commission has endeavored honestly and intelligently in the past to do something toward bringing a semblance of fairness and justice into business relations. But, in the words of Hon. Edward Costigan, one of its members, lately uttered in New York, it has been robbed even of this humble role by the Little Lord Fauntleroy in the White House.

It is unfortunate that, at such a time, Rochdale Co-operation and Producers Co-operative Associations have not developed sufficiently in America to take up the cudgels with the trade association, just as it is unfortunate

that the tendency toward nationalization has not been strong enough to handle the trust and monopoly problem.

As long as America remains the Caesar of the world, levying tribute upon all quarters of the globe, this is not likely to come to pass. For the American worker himself will continue to enjoy something of the exploitation of his fellows abroad, as his advance in real wages indicates he is now doing. But the change is bound to come about, as the thought is gradually dinned into him that, even with advances in real wages, he can hardly expect a living wage all around under present conditions and that the results of his increased productivity are denied him.

Meanwhile, the trade association and its bigger rival, the trust, have secured the inside track in our economic life and their activities are of importance to all who are interested in "what will happen next."

Central Forum

Auspices City Committee Socialist Party

LABOR TEMPLE

14th St. and 2nd Ave., N. Y. City

SUNDAY MORNINGS

at 11:30 Sharp

Lecture, Discussion, Musical Program and Mass Singing

SUNDAY, JAN. 31

11:30 A. M. Sharp

Dean Geo. W. Kirchwey

ON

"What Shall We Do with Our Criminals?"

ARTISTS

Leon Goldman, Violinist; Stanley Day, Organist; Genevieve Kaufman, Soprano.

ADMISSION FREE

(Labor Temple has no political creed and endorses no political party, but is glad to open its doors for the free expression of views of any and all.)

JOHN BROPHY

on

"Trade Unions and the New Social Order"

Monday, Feb. 1st, at 8 P. M.

People's House Auditorium

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

Leader of Discussion: A. J. Muste

Chairman: Harry W. Laidler.

Tickets 75c from New York Chapter, League for Industrial Democracy

70 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City

Or at the Auditorium

Note Following Lecture—Feb. 9, Wm. H. Kilpatrick

Remaining 2 Lectures, Course Tickets, \$1.25.

The Bronx Free Fellowship

1301 Boston Road, near 169th St.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 31

8:30 P. M.

Open Forum

Adherents of Judaism, Christianity, Oriental Faiths, Baha'i, New Thought, etc., Will Speak on

"PEACE AND BROTHERHOOD"

Under the Auspices of Fellowship of Faith, Dr. Leon Rosner, Land, President

Admission Free

Negro Spirituals—Soprano Solos

THE COMMUNITY FORUM

Park Ave. and 34th St.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 31

9 P. M.

Professor E. A. Ross

"The Social Revolution in India"

11 A. M.

John Haynes Holmes

"Thomas Paine

Political and Religious

Revolutionist"

THE PEOPLE'S INSTITUTE

AT COOPER UNION at 8 o'clock

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29th

EVERETT DEAN MARTIN

"The Meaning of a Liberal Education"

SUNDAY, JANUARY 31st

Concert by the AMERICAN ORCHESTRAL SOC.

Chalmers Clifton, Conductor

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd

PROF. EDWARD A. ROSS

"Is the World Growing Better or Worse?"

Admission Free

Open Forum Discussion

AT MANHATTAN TRADE SCHOOL at 8 o'clock

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30th

HOUSTON PETERSON

"The Philosophy of Havelock Ellis"

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1st

DR. E. G. SPAULDING

"Logic"

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3rd

PROF. JOHN MANTLE CLAPP

"Public Speaking"

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4th

DR. WOLFGANG KOEHLER

"Psychology"

Admission Twenty-five Cents

By Wm. M. Feigenbaum

IN the death of Joseph A. Whitehorn the Socialist party loses one of its most loyal, devoted and able members and one of its most capable speakers and parliamentarians. He served with distinction for two terms in the Assembly and was considered by the Socialist members the greatest parliamentarian in the group of ten in the 1918 session.

Comrade Joseph A. Whitehorn, active and devoted Socialist, died Saturday morning at 3 o'clock in bed at his home, 468 Crown Street, Brooklyn. He went to bed at 1 o'clock, in excellent health, and at 3 he peacefully passed away. He had never been fully passed away. The funeral was held at his late home at 1:30 last Sunday. Comrade Whitehorn is survived by a widow, Sarah Whitehorn, and three sons, Victor, a student at Columbia, Jules, a student at the University of Pennsylvania and Nathaniel,

At the Grave



The funeral of Joseph A. Whitehorn, Socialist leader. The above shows B. C. Vladeck in the course of an address at Whitehorn's grave just before the body was interred.

a student in the Thomas Jefferson High School, Brooklyn.

Joseph A. Whitehorn was a Roumanian Jew and was born in 1879. In 1899 he came to the United States, sold newspapers on the streets for five years, went to work at 15, and in 1898, while working in the clothing shops prepared himself for law school. In 1901 he entered New York University and in 1904 he graduated with high honors as a lawyer and was promptly admitted to the bar. He had a fine practice, first from his office on Broadway, Brooklyn and in recent years on Court Street.

Early in life, at the age of 18, he joined the Socialist Labor Party and was an active campaigner in the great De Leon campaigns in the old 16th A. D. and the 9th Congressional District both on the East Side of Manhattan. In 1900, however, he left the S. L. P. for the Socialist party and remained a loyal and devoted member to the day of his death.

"When anyone strikes at the Socialist party," he said in denouncing the Left Wingers in 1919, who were attempting to destroy the party, "he strikes at me. When anyone hurts the party he hurts me." That note was characteristic of his whole life. There were no fireworks about him, his devotion to his cause and the party being sincere, real and quiet.

In 1916 Whitehorn was nominated to run for Assembly in the old 21st A. D. in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn. After a remarkable campaign managed by Harry Kritzer he was declared elected by 36 votes. Upon appearing to take his seat his election was challenged by the old parties on several grounds. One was that he was not a citizen, his naturalization papers having been signed not in ink but with a rubber stamp. Another was that he did not live in his district, and the accuracy of the count of votes was, still a third challenge. A recount raised his plurality to 40; the Assembly voted unanimously, after a brilliant defense before the Assembly committee of his right to his seat by Morris Hillquit, that no one needed reside in his district, and the third charge, and other minor charges, were thrown out. Whitehorn then served through the 1917 term; that fall, as a result of redistricting he was nominated in the new 14th District, also in Williamsburg, and secured a large majority over both his opponents.

In the 1917 session Whitehorn, together with Comrade A. I. Shipplacoff, fought against all the Jingo bills that a war-mad body of "patriots" were passing in the excitement of the first days of the war. Again and again the two Socialists were denounced as

"traitors" and threatened with arrest and violence. Not once did either of them flinch for a single moment. They bravely spoke and voted against war, militarism, Jingoism and hate and upheld internationalism and the rights of human beings even in the hate-filled jungle of the Assembly.

In 1918 Whitehorn was vice-chairman of the Socialist group of ten, and he continued his work with real distinction. He was a debater who commanded everyone's profound respect and whatever he had to say was listened to attentively. He never compromised, he spoke right out and he made the opponents of his position listen to him. His principal constructive contribution to legislation was to expose, fight against and defeat various city charters that contained property qualifications for voting.

In 1918 Whitehorn ran for Congress and polled an excellent vote. He has since run for various offices, always agreeing to sacrifice time, energy, health and strength for the party. He was likewise a generous donor to all party funds, and he was active in the 6th A. D., Kings County, in the Kings County organization and in the state organization. He was a frequent contributor of articles to the party press, the Call and The New Leader, he never declined a request to speak anywhere, or to serve on any committee or convention and he was universally respected, admired and loved for his upright and manly character and his lovable human qualities.

The funeral of Comrade Whitehorn was held from his home in Brooklyn, 468 Crown street, last Sunday. More than 500 Socialists and friends flocked to his home to pay their respects to the deceased Socialist leader. Following a short address made by Samuel Pavloff at the headquarters of the Socialist Party of the 6th A. D., the funeral procession moved on to Mt. Carmel Cemetery where the body was interred. At the grave short addresses were made by James Oneal, Barnett Feinberg, Louis Waldman, B. C. Vladeck, A. I. Shipplacoff and Charles Solomon.

"Ike" Cowan, Pioneer, Dies in Cleveland

Another Socialist of the older generation recently passed away in Cleveland in the person of Isaac Cowan. "Ike" Cowan was a native of England, but came to the United States as a young man. All his life was given to the building of the trade unions and the Socialist Party. Cowan and "Bob" Bandlow, another veteran of the same type, with probably the exception of Max Hayes, contributed more to the

organization of trade unions in Cleveland than any other man. Cowan and Bandlow were Socialists and trade unionists who understood the philosophy of both movements and never went astray into by-paths.

Cowan and Bandlow were intimate chums, their affection for each other being conspicuous to all who knew them. Some ten years ago Bandlow died and Cowan married his widow. Now "Ike" has passed on to join "Bob." When the Socialist movement was broken up by the Communist craze beginning early in 1919, Cowan stood aside and looked on. He was too old to participate in the struggle, but he never lost his intellectual balance. He regarded the insurgents as amateurs who had to have their experience, and was confident that, while the Socialist movement would be badly hurt, in the end it would rebuild stronger than ever.

The labor movement of Cleveland has sustained a serious loss in the death of "Ike" Cowan, and he will be sincerely mourned by all who knew him.

Wife of Joel Moses Passes

News comes from Rochester that the wife of Joel Moses, one of the pioneers of the Socialist Party, died in that city on Jan. 17. Mrs. Moses died suddenly of cerebral hemorrhage. Although she had been troubled with a muscular affection of the heart for several years, it was not thought serious, and her death came as a shock to the family.

Mrs. Moses, like her husband, was a devoted Socialist and never lost interest in the movement. Joel is widely known all over the State, and news of his great loss will evoke profound sympathy among his friends.

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

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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 NEW SLAVERY OF THE SOUTH

Offers \$1,000,000 Coal Merger Bonds

Banking Syndicate Gives Plans for the Consolidation of 14 Bituminous Companies

By Louis Silverstein

UNDER this heading there appeared in the financial section of the New York Times of January 26, 1926, the description of a plan to combine the properties of fourteen coal companies in Eastern Kentucky, Southwestern Virginia and adjacent territory in West Virginia. A \$1,000,000 corporation was planned by the promoters, chief among them being C. Bascom Slem, erstwhile secretary to President Coolidge. In the financial advertisements announcing the sale of the bonds this sentence stood out in bold face type:

"Labor is entirely non-union; it is almost entirely native, and working conditions are good."

That, in brief, is the labor situation in the South today. It is the chief attraction that this section of the country holds out to industry. Chambers of Commerce gloat over it; business men from the North marvel at it, and finding that it is true, move southward or, at least, invest their surplus funds in this new industrial paradise. A prominent New York concern specializing in real estate bonds secured by first mortgages on Southern property frankly tells its patrons that it is able to offer 7, 7½ and at one time even 8 per cent bonds, as compared with 5½ and 6 per cent of competing companies, because labor is cheap "down there." About two or three years ago this firm, with headquarters in Atlanta, Ga., opened a modest little office on Forty-second street, New York. Today it has its rivals, who deal with Northern real estate, genuinely worried.

Northern manufacturers are being constantly reminded of the blessings of the South. "Come down and join us," runs the appeal. "Labor at present is wholly American, is intelligent and fair minded, having a reputation for harmony between the employer and employee. There is an ample supply of skilled and unskilled labor of both sexes," writes the Chamber of Commerce of Sheffield and Tusculum, Ala., heart of the Muscle Shoals region. It is not to have super-power, but in the South it means the exploitation of the labor called forth by the mills and factories that spring into existence.

Augusta, Ga., makes an even more fervent plea. "There is no labor problem for the manufacturers in the Augusta region. Its acres are peopled with the purest Anglo-Saxon stock to be found in America—a sturdy, dependable, hardworking, good-natured folk, willing to accept industrial advantage and asking only a fair return for their labor. There is less than two per cent of foreign-born in this section."

And as for negro labor, let us not forget, as another prophet puts it, that it is characterized in its tractability and is rarely susceptible to those disturbing influences common in sections where the foreign element dominates the industrial field.

Boosters for the South talk glibly of the advantages of such a docile labor supply. They boast of the prevalence of the American Plan or even more brazenly of "exclusively open shop" conditions. There is an abundance of labor. The white stock on the farms and in the mountains are descendants of colonial pioneers, chiefly, the "poor whites" of pre-Civil War

The Weekly Trend

1. The stock market in common parlance is "neither here nor there." Since New Year's the professional speculators—the insiders—have been gambling among themselves. The general investing public has not yet been tempted to bite. As we know, the big money is made by selling to outsiders when prices are high and buying back from them when prices are low again.

2. The joint announcement of the New York Stock Exchange and the Federal Reserve Board at Washington that they have arranged to publish the figures for loans made to stock brokers caused hardly a flurry. There was an attempt made to feign anxiety, but nobody took the matter seriously. Who would expect the two august institutions concerned to be hostile. All that it indicates is a curiosity as to what amount of our credit is based on stock speculation and a further warning to business to be cautious in making new loans.

3. Prices of commodities measured by Prof. Fisher's index number rose again to 153.2 from 152.7 for the week preceding. The average for 1913 is 100.

history. They are more than anxious to come down to the factories, break the solitude of their lives and stop struggling with their small patch of soil for a living. Skillful social welfare work keeps them contented.

The women and children are particularly available for the textile mills that are being established everywhere. The stronghold of the advocates of child labor is in the South. The negroes are chiefly used for unskilled, heavy work, one-half of the miners being of their race. At the time of the 1919 coal strike the coal mines at Birmingham, Ala., were but little affected. During the great steel strike of the same year the output of steel in this same district increased because of the diversion of orders from the North. In labor circles this is plain scabbing.

Looked at in the light of these facts we can understand the economic basis for the Ku Klux Klan: Keep out the foreigners, otherwise known as agitators; maintain the negro in subjection—that means harmonious relations between employer and employee; praise the native whites—they make quiet, respectable workmen.

How cheap are these wage slaves? The following figures for Montgomery, Ala., for last year are typical:

Hourly Rates	Average	Av. Montgomery
Common labor.....	\$0.73½	\$0.20
Brick masons.....	1.44	1.00
Plasterers.....	1.61	1.25
Carpenters.....	1.24	.50

Industries Employing Chiefly Women	Aver. wage per week	Working hours per week
Textile.....	\$12.00	60
Pickles mfg.....	7.50	50
Laundry.....	7.50	56

The Boss—Poor Thing!

Now comes the National Industrial Conference Board and announces that if the employer's dollar is only worth about 60% of its 1914 value, it is also true that the employer's dollar in the labor market is only worth 43.7%. In other words, the inference is that the worker is comparatively better off than his employer. Now, is not that a profound observation? Naturally, if the employer has received an increase in wages then the employer is getting less labor for the same amount of money than before. But that is only relatively true. The investigators for the National Conference Board knew this. Their statistical conscience hurt them and they tucked away in a paragraph of their announcement of the statement that their figures "cover average amount of labor in terms of man-hours, and do not take into account kind and quality of work or changes in labor efficiency."

Exactly! Due to speeding up methods of production and increasing use of automatic machinery capitalists have been receiving more per worker than ever before. In the very near future we shall discuss this in some detail.

The same condition prevails throughout the entire South. Recent data of the U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistics supplies confirming evidence. Last year laborers in foundries worked on the average 52.5 hours per full-time week in the United States as a whole; in Alabama they were employed 56.1 hours, in Georgia 55.7, in Maryland 55.8. Their average full-time weekly earnings for the United States were \$23.25, but in Alabama they were \$13.37, in Georgia \$14.47 and in Maryland \$21.48. In the mining of iron and other metals, figures for 1924 show that the average full-time week in the United States consisted of 53 hours, the wage earnings per hour were 55.9 cents, the average weekly earnings \$29.63. For Alabama the corresponding figures were 60.6 hours, 39.3 cents and \$23.82. In cotton goods manufacturing, in which the South is fast replacing in New England

in predominance, the average full-time week (1924) for the whole country was 53 hours, as compared with 48.4 hours for Massachusetts, the leading State in the industry, and 55.5 for North Carolina, the second highest. Full-time earnings for the United States were \$18.87, for Massachusetts \$22.22, but for North Carolina \$17.26. And so we might go on indefinitely.

No wonder the Commissioner of Labor and Printing for North Carolina, in an address a short while ago, could say with the ardor of a religious enthusiast:

"When God made the world He left North Carolina for the final and complete manifestation of His goodness to man."

He might as well have said for the whole South, for his compatriots below the Mason and Dixon line would have said "Amen!"

GOVERNOR MINTURN A Labor Novel of the Northwest

By M. H. HEDGES

CHAPTER III Saxophones and Clarinets

MRS. ERICKSON'S look imposed in the heavy twilight of the late November day. The rickety steps, crumbling foundation, the unpainted walls were concealed under the romantic coloring of evening, while its shapely bulk and once handsome appointments were still disclosed. Belle Tavern—as Mrs. Erickson's was officially called—was one of the few mansions of the last generation situated well-in, which had survived the march of the business section southward. It now served as Ma Erickson herself said as a "first-class boarding house."

Representative Daniel Minturn came home whistling. Silver and blue heavens, the quick, cold air, brick crowds, lights, the towering office buildings, mysteriously lost in the upper areas of the sky, filled him with immeasurable satisfaction, not merely because of themselves, but because of the gypsy wish which had colored his existence all day.

He was due for a "bat," he told himself as he climbed four flights of the musty, dark stairs to the attic room. All day the blood had been pounding in his veins. He was filled with a delightful languor. He was warm with an immense vitality. More than usual, he noticed women as they passed him on the street. The machine-like routine of his work had been made durable by the promise of the evening.

He turned on the gas in the huge brass chandelier overhead, and began the formality of shaving by pouring cold water in the tin wash basin and frisking a brush in it. He tried to whistle while he dexterously conducted the blade through three days' growth of beard. Finished, he took additional pains with his best suit, white shirt and flowered tie, not without wishing that he had new clothes for the coming session of the legislature.

"There are smiles"—the captivating lilt of a dance song trailed through his clear brain. What he saw in the dim mirror, after his labors were over, gave him satisfaction. He was attractive—looked above his class. Before turning out the gas, he stopped for a moment before the portrait of Mazzini, which he had brought with him from his mother's house. It was his "act

of prayer," this momentary gift of homage which he laid before the inexpensive print of the Italian philosopher-politician. Tonight he did not ponder Mazzini's democratic theory. He indulged in a diversion.

"Did you, Mr. Mazzini," he asked, "have affairs with women?" He went out whistling. On the third floor he ceased his noise. He did not want to bring fellows he knew out of their rooms to accost him.

Dan traveled alone. Unlike most of the young men, gang adventures had no attraction for him. Love and women as yet belonged with the reticences of life, like one's own thoughts about one's self, one's ambitions for power and prominence, not to be paraded in a cabaret, like prize cattle at a dairy show. Something in him compelled secrecy. He had more pleasure in going alone.

For years as desire swept fitfully through him, Dan had gone to dance halls—various ones—had fallen in with girls, danced long and violently, sometimes went, sometimes refused to escort them home, as the mood dictated. Having gone, having danced madly, he was satisfied, went home, resumed his work, day dreams, until he was impelled by secret inner wish to seek excitement. Tonight he had chosen The Tamborine, a place in St. Paul.

The irresistible rhythm of Tango Stair's jazz orchestra ate its way into Dan's brain. Slowly it spread its languor over all his thoughts, flowing downward, to set life tingling along the spinal nerve ways. He felt refreshed, nimble, free, as though liquor had taken hold of him. Horns laughed, squealed wantonly; clarinets murmured, wept, pleaded, seduced caressingly; violins whispered languorously; or screamed like virgins calling; there were great claps of melody; there were wild smashes of discord; but always there was rhythm, the beat of passion, emotion, which invited him to skip, seek, risk to frolic. Always he longed for women—Woman—and never the same woman.

Sometimes it was for a little dainty girl no bigger than a child to clasp and cling impressively to him as he swayed—his great legs moving softly like twin axes—through the dizzy steps. Sometimes his heart craved some skilled danseuse, who moved like part of himself through the dance maze. Sometimes he sought a girl as tall as he, athletic, almost male in her abandon, whirling with him, but dominating, directing, leading.

Always there was in the music the faint beginnings of power—then realization—immense dreams of success intermingled with love inconspicuously, grotesquely—the individual soul lost in the thrush and beat of mass emotion. "Governor Minturn, Governor Minturn," the kettle drums rumbled.

At times, in the midst of the most joyous movements, an almost human moan from the saxophone, some interlude of pleading from a violin propelled through the hush of brass and woodwinds, some inadvertent chord of beauty, probed depths of unconscious feeling, and smote him with sudden sadness. Lurking in syncopation were notes uttering the very ache of life itself—tears.

Tango Stair was a round, fat little man with a red, coarse face—the envy of Dan. He played the violin ravishingly, and conducted his smashing, swaying, syncopating buddies, by eloquent jerkings and noddings of his little bullet head.

But it was to Nicola that Dan gave most of his admiration. Nicola, the star, the pet, of Tango Stair's Rainbow Bubbles. Nicola was an accordion player. He sat upon a camp stool well out in front of the others, his toes barely touching the floor. Nicola was a spectacle, a living symbol of the times he played, a totem for the civilization he represented. Making his body an instrument, too, he swayed back and forth in time with the jagged melody, while his legs and toes wriggled and frolicked beneath him. His face caught the spell of the rag time blues. He wore a permanent smile, a smile that had in it the ecstatic vacancy of

a child, or of a handsome idiot. Upon this boy's face Dan looked in fascination. Sometimes Nicola's face seemed to be the face of a girl overcome by passion. Sometimes Nicola seemed a kind of animate Buddha, the god of jazz himself.

"Oh! sweet daddy." So the girl of Dan's choice greeted him tonight. She was slender and petite, with brick-red hair which she wore in puffs over the ears. There was a suggestion of languor, of curbed energy, in all her movements. She danced well, glided rather than sprang over the floor. Her face, Dan noted, was not over-painted. There was at times something wistful, sweet and even child-like about it.

Dan had the habit of hailing girls whom he met on these dance hall expeditions by a series of names until he hit upon the right one.

"Come on, Agnes, let's go," he would say, and in a moment add, "Well, now, Arlene, how's the old engine hitting?"

2

Tonight he exhausted his vocabulary in an effort to guess his partner's name.

"Call me 'say,'" she flung back decisively. "You're one of those smart guys from Minneapolis. Well, old dear, you'll never find out my name."

Round and round they went, her bare arms caressing his neck, her young breast heaving.

"All right, sweetie," he whispered.

To this she made no response. This nameless one, as with many another unknown girl whom Daniel had held in his arms, always somehow disappointed him on the emotional side. She was good to the eye, to the touch, his sense reached out toward her, but she was cold psychologically, uncommunicative, distant. As he beheld her like an animate doll in his arms, as he felt her strong legs press against his, and saw the glittering, unresponsive eye, the carmine lips, he felt thwarted, almost sad.

They danced, Bricktop and he, without rest, it seemed for hours. They seemed to him after a while, in his almost delirium, like one piece of finely oiled machinery.

"Machines? God!" he thought, "can't I get away from machines?"

His mental pain was broken by animation at the door. A new party was arriving.

"Cake-eaters from your berg," his partner informed him. "Let's catch a breath, and give them the once-over."

They halted. Dan turned and looked into the face of Ralph Minturn, his nephew. Ralph grinned sheepishly, but gave no further sign of recognition, as he took a girl in his arms and whirled off.

"Know him?" Dan's partner asked. "He's my baby nephew."

"Got sense, anyway. Picks out a grandmother to chaperone him. Say, do you suppose he could forget gray hairs long enough to sling a leg with me?"

Dan felt a twinge, not so much of jealousy as of disappointment. He wanted her to feel about him as he felt about her; that is, romantically. He wanted her to find in his coming a stranger out of anonymity, a symbol of the eternal accident of love, as his dance hall expeditions seemed to him the re-enactment of the primitive drama of male capturing female. He wanted her to accept him, marry him in the passion of the dance, then release him regretfully.

"Do you think she's very old?" he at last replied, unable to conceal that he was piqued.

She laughed a guarded sly little laugh.

"Only about thirty."

"Well, why break the old lady's heart? Leave her with the kid, and you come with me."

They floated away on a tumult of colorful song. As Bricktop clung to him, he felt triumphant, nearer to her than at any other hour of the evening. The evening was young yet, he told himself. It held unlimited possibilities for adventure, gaiety, joy. He hummed a baritone to her contralto, as their bodies slid down together, softly, oh!

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DEMOCRACY'S VALUE

SOCIALIST and Communist appeared on the same platform to discuss the relative merits of democracy and dictatorship before a meeting called by the New York Chapter of the League for Industrial Democracy in the People's House last week. Norman Thomas, for democracy, and Bertram D. Wolfe, for dictatorship, were the speakers.

Thomas opened his espousal of democracy with criticisms of it. The first was metaphysical, he said, the danger of the idea of unchecked sovereignty. His second criticism was the tendency toward the particularism inherent in democracy. One danger in democracy, he said, lies in the setting up of competing fealties, resulting in a loss of an international frame of mind which should be held by every Socialist. The most damaging criticism against the Socialist movement, he said, was its lack of internationalism at critical periods.

Another danger of democracy as it is today, Thomas said, is the invitation it gives to compromising through political maneuvers. This danger arises, he declared, through the idea that politics is an end in itself. The greatest criticism against organized government, Thomas believed to be the statement often made by radicals that "government is the executive committee for the ruling class." Admitting his sentimental attachment to the anarchist ideal of no government, he yet maintained such a state of affairs is not feasible.

A more practical theory, yet with its shortcomings, Thomas said, is that of syndicalism. While industrial parliaments contain much that is of great value, domination by such parliaments absolute might work "unfair advantages to the weaker industries at the expense of the more important ones." Some organization of the consumers is necessary as a check to our industrial rule.

After discussing the merits and drawbacks of "consumerism" and guild Socialism, Thomas turned his attention to dictatorship, the system Russia offers today. It is a mistake, he said, to too closely identify the Bolshevik theory with the Fascist idea. The Soviets, he said, consider dictatorship only a transitory measure, while Mussolini is for a continuous autocracy. To a great extent, he added, the present system now obtaining in Russia is a natural result of the economic and political conditions that existed in Russia at its inception.

Socialist and Communist Crossfire in Discussion on Government

Nevertheless, Thomas said, the dictatorship is not without its danger to Russian well-being itself. Furthermore, he maintained, the dictatorship is not necessarily to be considered a good model for other countries to follow. Thomas pointed to the existence of political prisoners in Russia and the similarity with which the Russian Soviets and the American government had mistreated Mollie Steimer, the young anarchist. This indicates "there is something wrong with Russia as with the United States." Dictatorship, Thomas said, gives an excellent path for men who love power for its own sake to advance their lust.

"With all credit to the efforts of the Russian Communist Party," Thomas declared, "it has not yet solved the dangerous problems latent in their own system. It is foolish for Socialists to wish to see the failure of the Russian experiment. At the same time, Socialists would be traitors to their principles if they stifled their just criticisms."

The dictatorship cannot be repeated in the Western World, Thomas held. We cannot expect to have duplicated the same economic and agricultural crisis that brought the Soviets to power. It must further be remembered that the Soviets came to power after paying "the price of very skillful concessions to the peasant class. Imagine the concessions which would have to be made here," he suggested.

In conclusion, Thomas admitted that "the unquestioned worship of democracy was beginning to fail" him. In this respect he criticized Ramsay MacDonald's "world parliamentarism," referring particularly to the British Socialist's attack on the mass action by which the British miners won concessions from the government last year.

But in order to experiment toward an ideal government, no other method presents itself but that of democracy. The experimental method is the best, and experiments cannot thrive except in the freest democratic atmosphere. The job of Labor and Socialism is to make democracy mean something, Thomas said.

Wolfe declared it unwise to consider the question of democracy and dictatorship in an abstract fashion. He preferred to treat the question con-

cretely, he said, and forthwith launched into a presentation of some odds and ends of Communist theory.

"I would rather the question was framed: 'Government or the New Social Order,' he said. In thinking of governments we must ask the question: 'Free speech, for whom? We must define government as government over one class by another. Government will disappear with the class lines. The mistake of treating these questions abstractly is illustrated by the position of Roger Baldwin. Favoring political freedom in the abstract, he finds himself attacking Soviet Russia because of its policy in this matter."

"It is not the aim of the true Socialist to abolish the class lines. Rather he should aim to sharpen them. We are befuddling the working class when we speak of a classless world."

Wolfe then turned his attention to the United States, where, he said, there is no democracy, but, rather, dictatorial domination by trusts, flanked by an "autocratic and obvious military machine." Democracy cannot be used by the workers to stem the tide of imperialism that is rising here, he said. Chaotic conditions which may invite a dictatorship here, Wolfe affirmed, may come about with another World War. The workers must be prepared themselves for such an emergency, he held.

In reply, Thomas declared the "certainty of salvation through a dictatorship is pure romance." Such a state of affairs as the Communists hope for, he said, could produce a Mussolini as easily as it could produce a Lenin. Communist tactics in the labor unions today, he declared, is the greatest obstruction to democracy, through which avenue alone could real progress be obtained.

E. L.

Labor's Dividends

Huntington, W. Va., Jan. 9.—The engineer and fireman of a Chesapeake & Ohio freight crew were killed this afternoon when the boiler of the locomotive hauling the train exploded.

Harry Losier of Ogdensburg, N. J., was mortally injured on January 7, becoming entangled in a machine belt while working in the plant of the New Jersey Zinc Company in Newton.

Two men were killed on January 8 when a gas tank exploded in the foundry of L. O. Koven & Bros., Paterson Plank Road and Franklin street, Jersey City.

Asbury Park, N. J., Jan. 10.—Investigation by Superintendent M. W. Rasmussen of the Fifth Coast Guard District revealed today that at least eight lives were lost off the Jersey coast during the storm Friday night and Saturday.

Eagle Pass, Tex., Dec. 30.—Forty-two bodies have been brought out of a Mexican National Railway coal mine at Palan, State of Coahuila, where an explosion occurred Saturday.

Perth Amboy, N. J., Jan. 2.—Captain William O. Perry of the schooner R. P. Green was killed today when he fell from a spar to the deck.

Sparks and Flashes

ANOTHER smashup on the El! Old rotten wooden cars! A hundred victims! Hardly a week passes without another tenement house fire, a number of lives lost, another sacrifice to the modern Moloch—the reeking, dark and creaking firetraps of the poor. Wood! Wood! Dangerous, rotten and inflammable wood! And this in our age of steel, concrete, brick and fireproofing! Look at the miles of stately apartment houses, monsters of steel, brick, stone and tile along Park avenue.

Fear not, these structures will not blaze like greasy torches. Not on your life! Look at the Pullman chariots of the elite. They may slip off the rails, bump, buckle-up, topple over or crash, but the danger is negligible compared to what usually happens in a smash-up or the telescoping of wooden cars. Investigations? Bah! Something will be done? Piffle! Public indignation? Ho! Ho! The real trouble is wood allied with wood.

Wooden heads, indifferent masses, Stupid Democrat-voting asses.

There is still another reason. It is that the will to live—particularly the desire to live safely, comfortably and decently—is woefully lacking in the great masses. Too many folks appreciate life so cheaply, ask for so little and are so damnably meek and humble in the face of abject wretchedness that they are satisfied to put up with most any condition just short of dire suffering or death. A sensible and sensitive socialism or an enlightened sort is absolutely indispensable to social progress. Make no mistake about it, there is little hope for a speedy advance toward socialism or any more humane type of civilization until a clean majority of people will demand nothing less than the maximum share of every necessity, comfort and convenience that the resources and technique of the age can reasonably provide for each and all. Given this appetite, a social revolution is inevitable.

"The evolution of the human body and brain is at an end, but not so social evolution, and the direction which it must take is that of increased group specialization and co-operation. Without this no further progress for the human race is possible.

If democracy means a loose social organization and greater freedom of the individual, it is doomed. If it means specialization and co-operation, it is the road to social welfare."

—G. T. W. Patrick, Ph. D.

"We still hear the tiresome cant: 'I don't believe in anyism.' If you reply: 'Don't you even believe in heroism, idealism, altruism or patriotism?'—you'll never again hear this cant from the same source. As the Rev. Dr. John J. Moment said yesterday, quoting from Pascal: 'The whole duty of man is to think aright.'"

—Ada G. Marsh.

IS THE WAGON ALL RIGHT?
Comrade Jacob Hillman told us this one: Many years ago he worked for

To Comrade Joseph A. Whitehorn.

Dear Joe:
You left us so suddenly, so unexpectedly (and we dare say so unwillingly) that for the life of us we cannot believe that you are gone. At least, dear Comrade, it would have been less cruel to us all if we could have grasped your hand and looked just once more into your kindly face and have bid you a comradely good-bye. And yet that would have been, perhaps, a greater ordeal. However, we had no choice in the matter; death waits for no convenience. Painful as it would have been to have known that you were going, we could have suffered it all if we could only have told you again how much we regarded and admired you and what a joy and an inspiration it was to have known you personally and to have been privileged to be associated with you in our great cause. Good-hearted Comrade, noble and courageous soul, we refuse to believe that you are gone from us and our movement. That which was disposed of last Sunday was the least of your precious nature. Your spirit and example and sublime faith will never die. It is our heritage. It is an everlasting part of us, enshrined within us, and which we must pass on to the generations to come. On the day of our triumph, dear Joe, we shall shout across the great space and give you the glad tidings that the cause you devoted your life to has come to success, and the contribution you made is incorporated in the civilization you envisioned and so heroically worked to hasten into being. Though you are now gone from our corporeal midsts, you belong to history. There is no oblivion for men of your character. Our poor world and our sorry selves were enriched by your existence. Farewell, dear comrade and friend.

August Claessens

A printer. The boss was one of those kind-hearted squibs who had a kind of a heart that bent his ribs on every beat. Hillman was but a kid then and his job was to deliver bundles in a small wagon—a pushcart. One day as

he was bumping the cart over the cobblestones, dodging all kinds of traffic in a crowded street, a heavy truck smashed into him and left him, his wagon and freight in complete distress. Hillman limped painfully back to the shop and related to the boss what had happened. "My God!" exclaimed the solicitous employer, "Is the wagon all right?"

MOODS

"Man master of his own destiny!" Like hell he is! Not under capitalist rule! For over thirty years I've been battling with all sorts of conditions and reverses, only to confess my own defeat.

Disbelieving in fate, inwardly revolting against and at every opportunity openly denouncing every act of injustice and destructive authority, and trying to mold my "own destiny," I have sacrificed many of life's joys on the altar of conviction. And now, on its own terms I must sign a peace treaty with the very conditions whose omnipotence I have so emphatically denied. Oh, the mockery of it all!

MY KEEPERS

They say "You are too ethereal; you lack material." On earth to caper." So they arranged for me a kitchen, there to revolve. In the Celestial vapor.

Bernard Shaw said: "In heaven an angel is no one in particular."

I add: "In hell the devil is a great authority."

It is easy to be an idealist, when, like myself, hanging on to the neck of a materialist.

I have never seen, nor do I believe in heaven or hell; yet I have gone through both.

In his judgment of other people, a man depicts his own soul, or the lack of it.

—Anna Traut.

Labor policy will benefit the community. Labor ignores vested interests; it prohibits a few privileged people bawling on the work of the masses; but it never will seek other than justice for every branch of the population.—J. H. Thomas.

RABBI WISE'S RECORD

Attacked and Defended



RABBI STEPHEN S. WISE

Editor, New Leader:
A friend of mine has just shown me a copy of your January 2d issue containing your open letter to Dr. Stephen S. Wise, signed by S. A. DeWitt.

I am wondering what you hope to achieve by publishing a vulgar and inaccurate distillation of this character. Whose interest do you expect to stir and whose support do you hope to gain by giving space to such lies and slanders?

Granted that it was necessary or wise to make such an attack upon Dr. Wise for the reasons stated, it would at least be fitting that you base such an attack upon the facts. I happen to know what Dr. Wise said in his now famous Christmas sermon on Jesus, and I fail to find in this Open Letter any evidence of knowledge as to what this sermon contained, or if there were knowledge in Mr. DeWitt's mind, any desire or willingness to accept and present the facts. The letter is written either in ignorance or in the spirit of deliberate misrepresentation. Either one is inexcusable, and for both I have supreme contempt.

But why make such an attack upon such a man as Dr. Wise for such a reason? Mr. DeWitt assaults or questions Dr. Wise's integrity as a minister of religion, but let me remind you of two episodes in Dr. Wise's career, supremely characteristic of the man and thus perfect refutation of Mr. DeWitt's charge.

Some twenty years ago, when Dr. Wise was in the early years of youth and ambition, he was called to the pulpit of Temple Emanuel-EL on Fifth avenue, the greatest Jewish pulpit in America. This was an honor such as had never come before to a rabbi of

his years. Dr. Wise came to New York, interviewed the representatives of this richest Jewish synagogue in America. If not in the world, laid down the conditions of his acceptance of their call, and then, when these conditions were not complied with, declined the call upon the instant. I have never known of a braver act in the history of the religious ministry, nor one more consistent with the highest ideals of manhood. Dr. Wise put by a supreme temptation to fame, influence and ambition for the sake of being true to himself.

In the second place, I remind you of Dr. Wise's espousal of the cause of the steel workers in the great strike of 1919. I don't know how much money this act of Dr. Wise cost his synagogue, but I do know that it is generally understood that so much money walked out of his congregation that the project of building a great synagogue building was abandoned, apparently for all time. If you have in your own history the record of a sacrifice of this kind I should like to know what it is. I am writing this letter of protest not on behalf of Dr. Wise, for he does not need my defense, but on behalf of your paper, in which I have a sincere interest. I want to see the New Leader succeed and become a real influence, for heaven knows we are in need of a great radical paper these days. But you can never succeed by assuming that a man who disagrees with you must be insincere, dishonest, hypocritical and an all-round crook. I have differed profoundly with Dr. Wise on more than one question. We were at opposite poles during the war, for example. I should have felt nothing but supreme contempt for myself, however, had I allowed such difference of opinion, even on matters so vital, to shake my confidence in a man whose life is an open book and whose service is in the true tradition of the prophets of Israel. Very sincerely yours,

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES.

The Community Church, New York City.

Editor, New Leader:
I think that if Socialists are justified in exposing those whose activities are detrimental to the growth of internationalism and human brotherhood, Samuel DeWitt is justified in his attack on the clamorous Rabbi Wise, Mr. Boyajian to the contrary; for Rabbi Wise is one of the most rabid nationalists—or racialists, if I am permitted to use the term. His life-long devotion to the interests, not of humanity but of his so-called race, is well known, and a thing of which he is very proud.

I wonder what makes Mr. Boyajian regard Rabbi Wise as "one of the greatest intellectual and spiritual leaders in this country today." A leader of whom? Rabbi Wise does not pretend to lead anybody outside of his own people, and since his people make up but a very small portion of the population of this country, the Rabbi certainly cannot be classified as

one of the greatest leaders of this country. Mr. Boyajian may stand in awe at the Rabbi's greatness as one of his flock, but as a Socialist he ought to know better. Every true Socialist knows that all racial, nationalistic and religious considerations that tend to divide the people into antagonistic groups are so many obstacles in the way of human progress.

As to DeWitt's allusion to Rabbi Wise's thunderous oratory, it is not altogether uncalculated. One cannot indeed help being impressed by his theatrical style; as one listens to him, one wonders if the Rabbi is not more concerned with the way he rounds his sentences into dramatic climaxes than with the substance of his speech. His style is no doubt well suited to arouse the emotions of a certain type of people, but to the seekers after truth it is rather repulsive, to say the least.

Mr. Boyajian ends his article by asserting that "Rabbi Wise needs the Socialist movement, and the Socialist movement needs Rabbi Wise." That Rabbi Wise needs the Socialist movement there is no doubt. It would give him a broad outlook of society, which he is sadly in need of. In the Socialist movement he might learn that there isn't any special people with any special mission to fulfill on this earth, but that "it is our common mission to foster the brotherhood of man," as a certain genuine intellectual and spiritual leader has recently said. As to the Socialist movement needing Rabbi Wise, if Mr. Boyajian means the Rabbi's influence among his people and his oratorical ability, the Socialists do not want him. Rabbi Wise's influence, based on his appeal to racial consciousness, may be, and is, an asset to Tammany Hall, but is not welcome in the Socialist movement.

E. LOPEZ.

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The Lecture Calendar

Friday, January 29

AUGUST CLAESSENS, at Brownsville Labor Lyceum, 239 Sackman Street, Brooklyn; 8:15 p. m. "Race Prejudices, Cause and Cure."

JESSICA SMITH, at Socialist Party Branch 7, 4215 Third Avenue, the Bronx; 8:15 p. m. "The Russian Agricultural Revolution"; illustrated by lantern slides.

Sunday, January 31

MORMAN THOMAS, at the East Side Forum, 137 Avenue B, 8:15 p. m. Subject: "What Is Industrial Democracy?"

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, at the Community Church, 34th street and Park avenue, 11 a. m. Lecture on and services for Thomas Paine.

PROF. EDWARD ALSWORTH ROSS, Community Forum, 34th street and Park avenue, 8 p. m. "The Social Revolution in India."

AUGUST CLAESSENS, East Side Socialist Center, 204 East Broadway, 8:15 p. m. "Prostitution: Its Causes and Its Abolition."

CLEMENT WOOD, People's Forum, 167 Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn, 2:30 p. m. "Negro Poetry and Music."

GEORGE W. KIRCHWAY, Central Forum, Labor Temple, 11:30 a. m. "How Shall We Treat Our Criminals?"

SYMPOSIUM on "Peace and Brotherhood." Speakers, Rabbi Rudolph Grossman, Rev. Elliot White, Kedar Nath Das Gupta, Mrs. Mary H. Ford, Miss Viola Faulkner Page. At the Bronx Free Fellowship, 1391 Boston Road, the Bronx, 8:15 p. m.

Monday, February 1

JOHN BROPHY and **A. J. MUSTE**, League for Industrial Democracy, People's House, 7 East 15th street,

8 p. m. "Trade Unionism Under the New Industrial Order."

Tuesday, February 2

MORRIS HILLQUIT and **CLARENCE DARROW**, debate at Carnegie Hall, 57th street and Seventh avenue, 8 p. m. "Should the United States enter the League of Nations?" Affirmative, Hillquit. Negative, Darrow.

Thursday, February 4

SAMUEL ORR will lecture on "Current Events" at the 4th and 14th A. D., 335 South Third street, at 8:30 p. m.

Tuesday, February 9

PROF. WILLIAM H. KILPATRICK and **HARRIOT STANTON BLATCH**, The League for Industrial Democracy, People's House, 7 East 15th street, 8 p. m. "Incentives and the New Social Order."

Boro Park to Have Co-operative Bread

THE Co-operative Bakery of Brownsville and East New York which has served its community for about eight years, is showing further signs of progress by expanding its trade to other sections of the city. The bakery was organized by active trade unionists, and has made rapid progress as it has received the support and patronage of the masses of workers in its territory.

The bakery now possesses one of the largest and most modern plants in Brooklyn where its products are made under the strictest sanitary conditions. It is now planned by the management to expand its routes to other sections of Brooklyn, the first of which is Boro Park. Many of the grocers and delicatessen stores already display the Co-operative bread, and a number of restaurants serve it. Progressive workers of Boro Park are urged to demand and popularize the Co-operative bread in their community as it already is in others.

DEBATE

SHOULD THE UNITED STATES ENTER THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS?

MORRIS HILLQUIT SAYS **YES!**

CLARENCE DARROW SAYS **NO!**

CARNEGIE HALL, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, at 8:15. Prices 50c., 83c., \$1.10, \$1.65, \$2.20

Tickets for sale at the Rand School, 7 East 19th Street; Forward Office, 175 East Broadway; 1167 Boston Road, Bronx; 219 Sackman Street, Brooklyn; Socialist Party, 7 East 15th Street, and at Carnegie Hall Box Office.

DEBATE

Auspices City Committee, Socialist Party

A PAGE OF EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

The High Cost of Hiccoughs

I AM wailing. I am wailing in long and piercing wails. They took my beer and wine. I suffered in silence. They took my free lunch and freedom. I wept alone. But now I wail in loud and piercing tones, for they have taken my money too. So open your ears kind friends and listen to my tale of woe.

Gen. Lincoln C. Andrews is on the carpet pleading for some thirty millions of our hard earned money to make us miserable during the coming year. He is explaining what he did with the twenty million bucks he got out of us for making us miserable last year.

Seven thousand five hundred went to Roy A. Haynes, former prohibition commissioner, for acting as liaison between the Anti-Saloon League and the W. C. T. U. The latter organizations are not government departments, but needing a confidential errand boy in their carrying on, Gen. Andrews gave them Haynes—at our expense.

Andrews, you ought to be ashamed of yourself; you a married man with a family and a church member, arranging for a liaison between the Anti-Saloon League and the W. C. T. U.—at my expense.

Next comes Prohibition Agent O. Birkfeld who is employed by the government of this free and independent nation to catch hotel-keepers selling hooch to their guests. So Agent (not a gent) Birkfeld puts on blue goggles and false whiskers in imitation of a millionaire steel man from Pittsburgh and registers at the Hotel Mayflower, Washington, D. C., as such.

For forty days and forty nights brother Birkfeld lounged about the Mayflower hotel, occupying expensive rooms, wining and dining lady friends, scattering tips right and left, giving costly roadhouse parties to the hotel manager and others—at my expense.

Noble Romans, sovereign citizens, bleeding taxpayers! Pray glue your optics on the swindle sheet of this galoot when next you eat your humble ham and eggs in the bosom of your loved ones and may every hair on your bald spots rise and cry in thousands of tongues: "It shall not happen again."

"June 1, Washington. Special assignment. Hanging around hotel and getting acquainted with friends of the management of the Mayflower hotel preparatory to obtaining evidence. Breakfast, \$1.85; dinner, \$2.90; supper, \$3.50; tips, 75 cents; room, \$5; telephone, 20 cents; total, \$14.20.

"June 2. Breakfast, \$1.80; dinner, \$2.30; supper, \$3.35; room, \$5; covers for supper dance for two, \$3 (self and lady); soft drinks for self and lady, \$2.50; tips, \$1.10; during day had drink with Venice, old smuggler whiskey. Total, \$19.05.

"June 4. In morning played golf on Rock Creek links (this to live up to my role as big steel man). In afternoon returned. Breakfast, \$1.75; dinner, \$2.90; supper, \$3.45; tips, 85 cents; room, \$5. Total, \$13.95.

"June 5. Entertained lady at hotel for appearances. Breakfast out; dinner, \$2.25; supper for two (the entertainment for lady), \$7.20; covers for supper dance for two, \$2; soft drinks, \$1.50; telephone, 10 cents; tips, \$1.35; room, \$5. Total, \$19.40.

"June 10. In morning played golf and in afternoon took a lady to tea in hotel to keep up appearances. Not trying to make buys; waiting for party to come off first. Total, \$17.00.

"June 11. All morning stayed around hotel talking with Venice and his help. Had drinks with Venice and otherwise marking time for the present. Total, \$14.61."

And then:

"Dinner for four (party arranged by Venice, who was a member of the party, and two ladies, friends of Venice), \$9; supper, \$2.95; room, \$5; tips to waiters, \$1; auto hire for party of four to and from Commonwealth farm, Maryland, \$12; tip to chauffeur, \$1—\$32.60.

And again:

"Dinner (party of four to procure evidence, etc.), \$16.15; 1 quart of Scotch whiskey, \$11; supper, \$2.90; tips, \$1.50; room, \$5—\$37.75."

Then comes the grand finale, a banquet for fifteen guests in the private dining room of the Hotel Mayflower, "beginning with supreme of cantaloupe au port; cold essence of tomato; celery, olives, radishes, salmon imperiale cold, breast of chicken, Florentine, with Julienne potatoes, asparagus Hollandaise, heart of palm salad; cigars and cigarettes and bonne fraises au soule; corona perfectos, coffee, six bottles of "Old Smuggler" whiskey, two rounds of cocktail, cordials, and one bottle of Scotch—for evidence. Total, \$229.00.

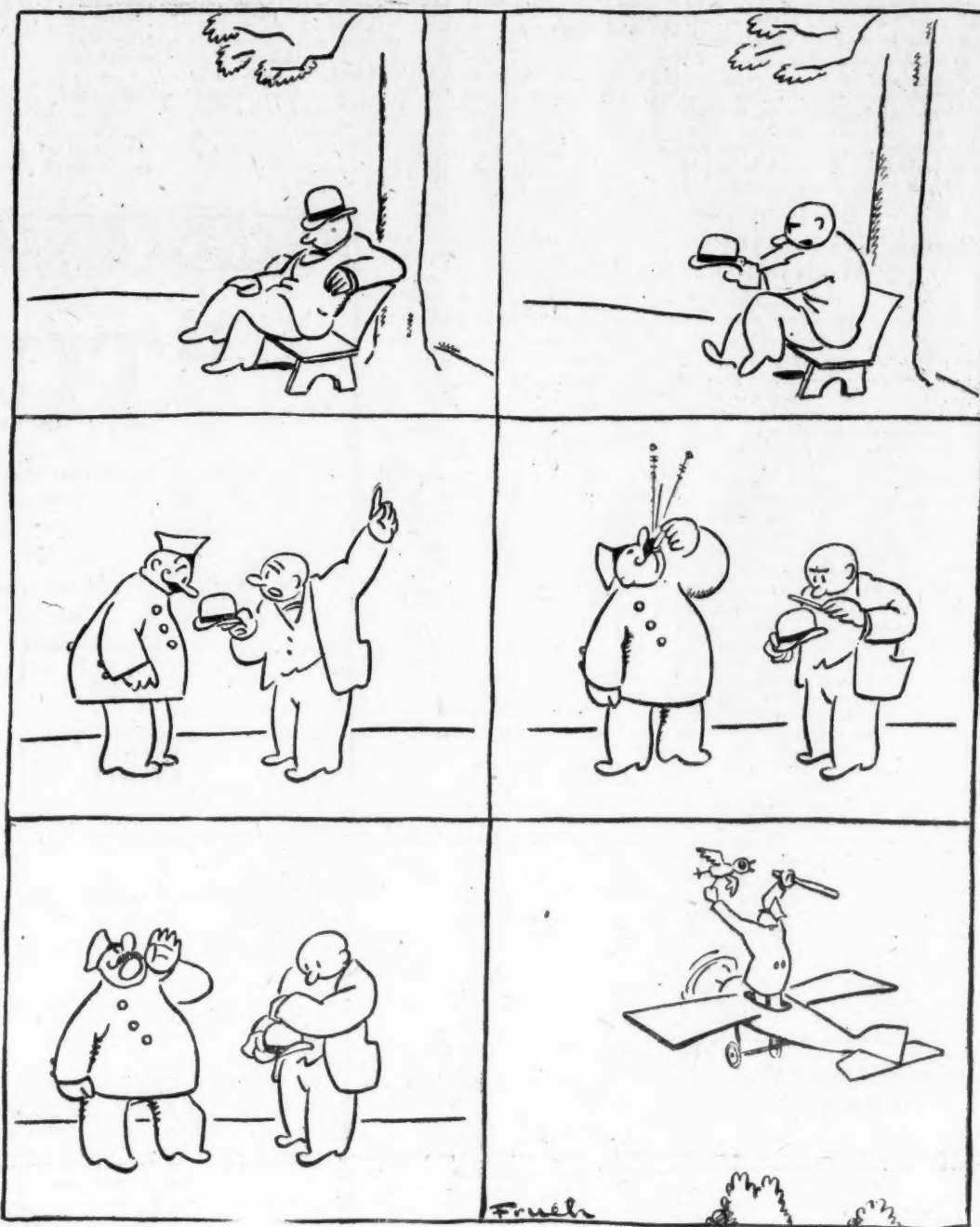
Oh, government, how could you? Making me pay for the party and not a smell of the evidence for me.

Proclaim it to the nations of the earth. Shout it to the winds of heaven. I'm through. When in the course of human events, a government spends my hard earned kale for liaisons, booze, banquets and roadhouse parties, it's time to issue ultimatums. Then how about that efficiency and economy Cal is talking so much about? Where was efficiency and economy when this government spent \$1,125 of our sweat stained shekels to coax a bottle of booze from an American hotel manager, when all it had to do in that hotel, in any hotel of this great land, was to give the clerk the wink and trust the bell hop for the rest.

Adam Coal-digger.

The Blue Law in Operation

Drawn by Fruh



Fabians and Social Democrats

THE HISTORY OF SOCIALIST THOUGHT

By HARRY W. LAIDLER, Ph. D.

IT was in an England subject to these developments that Fabian Socialism was born, as a loose school of Socialist thought. It therefore differed in a number of respects from Marxian Socialism, formulated during the revolutionary period of the late forties. Adapting itself to these changed conditions, Fabian Socialism regarded the transition from capitalism to Socialism as a gradual process; looked forward to the socialization of industry by the peaceful economic and political agencies already at hand; saw in the middle class a group that could be utilized in developing the technique of administration in behalf of the new social order, and felt that an important step in the attainment of Socialism was the arousing of the social conscience of the community in favor of the Socialist ideal.

Difference Between Marxists and Fabians

M. Beer, the British Socialist historian, thus clearly describes the differences between the tactics prescribed by the early Marxian and the early Fabian schools—a difference which has, however, not wholly continued:

"Between the years 1865 and 1885 Great Britain had entered on a period of change. . . . The rise of the working classes could no longer be denied; their influence on legislation and the wage-contract was visibly on the increase. They had obtained the franchise and the legalization of trade unionism. The British Constitution was turned into a democracy. . . . A democratic state which was prepared to take upon itself social reform duties, a working class with economic influence and power, a nation with a growing social conscience, could not be treated from the standpoint of revolution and class struggle. The fundamental Socialist concepts required a new basis and new methods more in harmony with new conditions. . . ."

"Rightly understood, the pre-democratic Socialists of the Chartist or Marxist type could not but think of a revolution, since they had first to sweep away the old state in order to create a political mechanism for a collectivist

reorganization of society. In a democratic society, and in a state which acknowledges the duty of carrying legislation, there was no need of a revolution in order to create a new political mechanism, for it was in existence and needed but to be used. The real question, therefore, was, How was this state to be used in order to get systematic social reform?"

"The Owenites went outside the state for the purpose of building up a co-operative commonwealth, and they elaborated its general outline, and even its detail, by pen and pencil. The Marxist scorned all sketches and all questionings for the details of the future state, but urged upon the working class to fight against the existing order, to obtain political power, to seize the state for the purpose of the abolition of the capitalist system which obstructed the birth of the new order. . . . This constituted the real mission of the Socialists. Webb (representing the Fabians) investigates the particular evils of society, points out the remedy for each of them in accordance with the general principles of Socialism, and endeavors to persuade the nation that these remedies are practicable and suitable for legislation. The mission of the Socialist was, therefore, to acquire knowledge by means of specialized research into the various manifestations of economic and social life, to acquaint themselves with the machinery of legislation and administration, and to put their knowledge and experience at the disposal of all political agencies."

"There was no reason for Socialists to wait for the social revolution. The realization of Socialism had begun from the moment when the State became accessible to social reform ideas, and the employers of labor admitted collective bargaining and submitted to State and trade union intervention."

"The key to Owenism is the doctrine of circumstances in relation to the formation of human character. The philosophy which served Marx in his analysis of capitalist society and in the mobilization of the working class for Socialism, consists of the labor theory, with class struggle as the dynamic force. The Socialism of Webb is based on the extension of the theory of rent and on the growth of the social conscience of the nation."

Marxism in England in the Early Eighties

Marx's doctrines, up until 1880, had been accessible only to those Englishmen who read German and French. In that year two articles appeared in English monthly magazines, one for

afterward the Social Democratic Federation, with the aim of creating a working class movement to carry on the "great work of Spence and Owen, Stephens and Oastler, O'Connor and O'Brien, Ernest Jones and George J. Harney."

The Social

Democratic Federation

Hyndman had discussed with Marx the advisability of resuscitating the Chartist movement. Marx was interested in the idea, but doubted its feasibility. Hyndman, however, went ahead and worked for the organization of the Federation. The program he formulated was largely one for greater political rights. Its most radical industrial plank advocated the nationalization of land.

At first the Federation spent much of its energy in mere protests against the coercive policy of the Gladstone cabinet, then in power, toward Ireland. In behalf of that country it held a number of remarkable demonstrations. Under the stimulating influence of Henry George, whose "Progress and Poverty," written in 1879, was then being read throughout England, its members also did much propaganda work in behalf of the socialization of the land.

In the autumn of 1883 it came out with a full-fledged Socialist platform. Hyndman's pamphlet, "Socialism Made Plain" (1883), which demanded the socialization of the sources of life, made a deep impression.

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M. Marconi, Apologize

EVERY now and then I am disposed to "high-hat" the radio. When I am with high-brow friends I agree with them that the air is being sadly treated these days. The extra amount of hokum that the radio forces it to carry in the shape of bed-time stories, addresses on the significance of Banana Week. Speeches on the "Red Menace" by Major-General Poof Poof—all these indignities are enough to make any self-respecting ether wave slop over with disgust. But last Sunday night I had an experience that makes me take off my hat to Marconi, De Forrest and the rest.

Four Illinois coal-diggers who had been working at the face all week, Tom Tippet, the educational director of Sub-District 3 of the Illinois miners' union, and myself were sitting in Tippet's house in the middle of a Mid-West prairie. We had been talking over union matters, the latest news of the labor world, some question that had been brought up in a class in economics that Tippet was conducting, and which the four young diggers were attending.

Suddenly Tom got up and walked over to the radio. He twisted a dial and into the little lamp-lit room there poured the sweetness and grandeur of a Tchaikowsky symphony. When it was through we learned that the noble sounds were coming to us from the wind instruments and brasses of the New York Symphony playing in the Waldorf-Astoria under the direction of Walter Damrosch.

Now here indeed was a miracle, accepted by all of us casually enough, as indeed we moderns accept all miracles. But a miracle, nevertheless.

Four tired coal-diggers, a teacher and a newspaperman sitting in a wooden house amid the pale corn and stark tripples of an Illinois coal field, soothed and lifted and taken out of our little selves by the playing of an orchestra in the ballroom of a New York hotel.

The miners leaned back, shut their eyes, letting their great frames go limp for a little, forgetting past perils and hardships, and tomorrow's certain dangers. Outside it was snowing and through the dimmed windows the lights of the town a mile or so away sparkled softly. Inside there was only the sound of soft breathing and the glorious melodies that the little Russian had conjured years ago.

Workers in leather jackets, shirts opened on great chests, hands already bent with strenuous toil. Men and women in evening clothes, white-handed, soft-handed, sitting decorously back as the music swells. Both groups caught up by the thrill of the performance, both dreaming dreams and seeing visions with far, far more than half a continent forever dividing them.

It's when you get away from big cities and your mail is forwarded to you, that you begin to wonder how on earth you ever found time to attend all the meetings, sit on all the committees, listen to all the lectures that as a rank-and-file Socialist or liberal or progressive, for that matter, you are constantly summoned to attend, sit on or listen to.

Out here in the mid-West, always excepting St. Louis and Chicago, liberals and the like flock apart. They haven't the herd instinct. They plow lonely furrows. For them a committee meeting is as rare as an honest politician. They leave that sort of stuff to the Rotarians, the Kiwanians and the million and one other booster breeds. They go home at night and read and re-read Ingersoll and George and the two Sinclairs, Upton and Lewis and Mencken and, perhaps, Altgeld or Darrow.

This lone wolf business has, of course, its blessings and drawbacks. When I open a letter here and am informed that a meeting of the Committee for the Liberation of the Tibetans will be held last Thursday at 1 o'clock at the Civic Club, I am fully aware that my presence or absence would have meant very little to exploited Tibet. Perhaps, after all, we have too many meetings. One sees so few new faces at most of them that it is usually best to ask just who we are liberating or defending today.

But on the other hand there is a blessing in the tie that binds kindred spirits. It is a relief to be able, just once in awhile, to say what you really think about things without having to look under the lunch table and pull down the shades. And the "free souls" that I bump into here seem to be always doing that. They have so few outlets for their real thoughts that they become embittered and suspicious. They begin to feel that they are solitary keepers in a world of lunatics and that if they once say anything sensible, the inmates will turn and rend them. They haven't yet recovered from the way they were treated during the war and some of them are as shy and inaccessible as wounded animals.

When I left New York only a few short weeks back, I was solemnly swearing to myself that never, never, never would I again expose myself to the reading of the minutes of the last meeting or the chairman's "It is with great pleasure that I introduce." But I find that abstinence which is almost total is no cure at all and that the old urge is on me again. I am becoming so meeting-hungry that I might even sit through a "money-speech" without flinching.

McAlister Coleman.

CONN. S. P. STATE COMMITTEE TO MEET

Party Locals Throughout
State Report Activi-
ties—Bridgeport Rais-
ing Coal Issue

THE regular monthly meeting of the State Executive Committee will be held at Machinists' Hall, 99 Temple Street, New Haven, Sunday, January 31, at 2 p. m.

Jasper McLevy of Bridgeport expects to speak before the various labor bodies of the state on the coal situation. He will advocate government ownership of the mines. Last Friday he spoke before the machinists of Bridgeport. This week he will speak at the machinists' meeting in New Haven.

The State Committee still has a number of the Debs in Action calendars on hand. If you still want one send 10 cents and a two-cent stamp to W. E. Davis, 48 Belmont street, Whiteville, Conn.

Martin F. Plunkett, state secretary, has recovered from his recent illness and is back on his job at the State Office.

New Haven

The regular meeting of Local New Haven will be held at 30 Congress avenue Wednesday evening, February 3. Settlement for the Debs calendars can be made at this meeting.

The monthly forum meeting of the New Haven Trades Council last Thursday, addressed by Harry Dana of Boston, was attended by one of the largest audiences of the season.

Dana delivered a highly interesting lecture on "Labor and the Drama." He pointed out the relation that certain dramas bear to the labor question and the great benefit that labor may derive from the presentation of plays that authoritatively set forth labor's point of view.

Hartford

An open mass meeting has been arranged by the Local with the following speakers: Jasper McLevy of Bridgeport, State Executive Committeeman Karl C. Jinsak of Greenwich and State Secretary Martin F. Plunkett. The subject will be "Government Ownership of the Coal Mines." The meeting will be held Sunday, February 7 at 2 p. m. Place of meeting will be announced next week.

Bridgeport

Local Bridgeport at a largely attended meeting held Jan. 20 inaugurated a campaign for government ownership of the coal mines. It is planned to have a committee of three members to operate with a like committee of the various trade unions of the city and other organizations who are favorable to the proposition. It is hoped that the idea will spread to other cities in the state, and in that way gain great force.

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Clothing Fills Great Need of Miners

THE clothing which the Socialist Party city committee in New York is collecting and sending to needy members of the United Mine Workers of America is filling a very urgent need, letters from the miners' union show.

A letter received by A. L. Shiplockoff of the City Committee from Will C. Thompson, secretary-treasurer of the West Virginia miners says "every bit of clothing which we can get can be utilized at this time for our people, many of whom are yet in dire need." Another letter, sent after the receipt of more clothing says: "This will acknowledge receipt of the fifteen cases of clothing which you shipped to this office for the benefit of the striking miners in this vicinity. I wish to extend to you our sincere thanks on behalf of the men, women and children in the locked out camps for this clothing and assure you that every bit of it can be utilized to alleviate the suffering of some of our people."

A letter from John Brophy, president

of District 2 (Pennsylvania) miners, says: "The two cases of clothes have been received. Due to many months of idleness, there is real need of clothes. We are still holding out against wage reductions which many operators are attempting to put over. This of course means strikes with their attendant sufferings due to lack of money. Anything you can do to help alleviate their need will be greatly appreciated and will aid materially in carrying on this fight."

The Socialist party, 7 East 15th street, is ready to call for any clothing you may have, and send it on immediately to Pennsylvania and West Virginia where the bitter cold is causing intense suffering among the miners.

N. Y. to Elect Three National Delegates

State Secretary Merrill announces that the State of New York will be entitled to send three delegates—the State Secretary and two others—to the 1926 National Convention of the Socialist Party, to open in Pittsburgh on May 1. The official call for the nomination of delegates and alternates will go out to locals as soon as the apportionment of the counties of the State into two election districts has been approved by the State Executive Committee. In the meantime Locals whose by-laws require the nomination of the Local to be made by referendum of branches are authorized to proceed in the selection of nominees pending the receipt of the official call for local nominations. The State Constitution of the Socialist Party requires that the membership of the State shall be apportioned into districts by counties for the purpose of electing delegates to a National Convention.

Local Schenectady has challenged Local Albany to debate the effect of the Russian Revolution on the Socialist movement of the world, such debate to be held in Albany on February 10. The question is: "Resolved, That the Russian Revolution impeded the Progress of International Socialism."

The petition for the nationalization of the coal-mining industry is creating considerable interest in many parts of the country. Requests for blanks have come from Missouri, Minnesota, and even from California.

Junior Yipsels Organize Borough Park Circle

The new year began auspiciously for the Junior Yipsels. A new circle has been organized in the Borough Park Labor Lyceum. The other circles are having excellent educational programs. Directors are again necessary, as the others have left their circles.

B'klyn Socialists Plan A Get-Together Dinner

It is some time since Brooklyn members got together for any social occasion. The Central Committee has decided that the time has come to get our membership together; so they have arranged for a get-together dinner, which will take place Saturday, March 13, at the Brownsville Labor Lyceum. All members are urged to secure their tickets for the dinner at once. Tickets are \$2.50 per person. Cash or check must accompany all orders. Checks should be made out to the Socialist Party, Local Kings County, and sent to the county office, 167 Tompkins Avenue.

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LOCAL NEW YORK TO MEET FEB. 17

Branch Meetings Next
Week—Other Activi-
ties of Manhattan So-
cialists

THE next meeting of Local New York of the Socialist Party will be held Wednesday, Feb. 17, at the People's House, 7 East 15th Street. Members should keep this date free, as the monthly meetings are of special importance now. The Executive Committee will submit its report of the work done during the month. As this meeting takes place only a few days before the city convention, matters relating to the convention will most likely come up for action.

Meetings Next Week

The following meetings will be held next week:

Upper West Side Branch, Wednesday, at 360 West 125th street. James O'neal, editor of the New Leader, will speak on "A Cultural Basis for the Socialist Movement of the United States." The new meeting place is in the same building where Branch 5 used to meet. Members should get busy and make this branch what Branch 5 was, the largest and most active in the Local.

The branch will elect new officers. The life of the branch depends on the officers. Active officers will keep a branch alive, but when they are careless the branch dies. Every member should attend this meeting, Wednesday, February 3, 8.30 p. m.

Comrades should not forget the theatre party on Friday, February 12 (Lincoln's Birthday), and on Sunday, February 14, at the Provincetown Playhouse. The play is Strindberg's "The Dream Play." Tickets are on sale at the office of Local New York, room 505, 7 East Fifteenth street.

East Harlem Branch

The East Harlem Branch (17, 18, 19 and 20 A. D.) will meet on Thursday evening, February 4, at 62 East 106th street. Ed Levinson, assistant editor of the New Leader, will speak at this meeting. Branch officers must be elected. Members should not fail to attend.

Sixth and Twelfth A. D.

The branch will hold a special meeting Friday, February 5, at the headquarters, 137 Avenue B. Judge Panken will speak at this meeting. Comrade Panken will lead the discussion on the League of Nations and the position of the Socialist Party towards it.

Theatre Party

There are still some tickets for the theatre party of Local New York on Friday, February 12 (Lincoln's birthday), and on Sunday, February 14, at the Provincetown Playhouse. The proceeds go to Local New York, and the Local needs the money in order to get the branches on a working basis. Members have a chance to see a good play acted by the best cast in the city and at the same time help the Local financially.

Yorkville Branch

Yorkville Branch of the 14th, 15th and 16th A. D. will meet on Thursday evening, February 11, at the Labor Temple, 247 East Eighty-fourth street. A good speaker will be present to lead the discussion on some timely topic.

In spite of the fact that this branch had to give up its headquarters (the house being sold), it is creating all kinds of activities. Branch meetings are well attended. Questions of the day are discussed at every meeting, and as the members of this branch believe that sociability is a necessary part of a good working organization, it has its S. P. club, which gets together every Saturday evening, and since we are located at the bowling alley of the Labor Temple, the members have now added a bowling team to the S. P. team. The teams are getting ready to meet all comers from any branch in the greater city. Visitors are invited to our meetings, every second and fourth Tuesday, at room 6 of the Labor Temple, and on Saturday evening at the bowling alley.

This branch will attend the theatre party on Friday and Sunday, February 12 and 14, at the Provincetown Playhouse. We want to meet all the other comrades on this occasion. Get your tickets at the office of Local New York, room 505, 7 East Fifteenth street.

Executive Committee

The Executive Committee of Local New York meets every Saturday afternoon at 2 at the office of the Local, room 505, 7 East Fifteenth street. Comrades who have matters to bring to the attention of the committee are requested to write or appear in person before the committee.

Branches which have not elected their representatives to the Executive Committee are requested to do so at once, so that it may have direct connection with each branch.

Jamaica, L. I., Branch Will Meet Friday

Socialists and sympathizers living in the vicinity of Jamaica are invited to attend a special discussion meeting of Branch Jamaica of the Socialist Party next Friday evening, Feb. 5, at the home of Barnett Wolff, 57 Beaufort avenue, Jamaica (near 138th street, south of the L. I. R. R.). James O'neal will lead the discussion and an interesting evening is assured.

Moseley Makes Fervent Socialist Speech

OSWALD MOSELEY, Labor Party member of the British Parliament, now traveling in the United States with his wife, daughter of the late Lord Curzon, believes the time is near when British labor will come into majority control at Westminster.

At a dinner given in honor of these Penguin Club in Washington, Moseley analyzed the financial situation as between America and Britain, and showed that a continuance of present blunders by British financiers would force wages still lower or unemployment higher in his country in the next few years. Under the intensified pressure, no Tory government could stand against the resentment of the working masses. He made a fervent plea for Socialism.

Meanwhile, campaign meetings held by the Independent Labor Party in every corner of the island draw huge crowds. One afternoon in Glasgow recently, Lady Moseley said, they spoke

to audiences that filled the four biggest halls in the city. Every night they talked to great meetings indoors and on the streets outside the halls. Zeal in the work of the party was never so great as now.

To Start Junior Circle In Borough Park

A meeting of boys and girls between 14 and 17 years of age, for the purpose of starting a Junior Yipsel Circle, will be held at the Borough Park Lyceum, 42nd Street and 14th Avenue, Brooklyn, Saturday, Jan. 30, at 3 p. m.

Moseleys Will Speak For N. Y. Socialists

Comrades Oswald and Lady Cynthia Moseley, noted members of the British Labor Party, who have recently arrived, have consented to address a mass meeting under the auspices of the New York City Committee of the Socialist Party, after they return from their trip to the West. Watch for an announcement of the date.

Trade Union Women Urge Eight-Hour Law

Twenty-seven of the best-known trade union women in the United States went to the White House, during the national women's industrial conference in Washington, and told President Coolidge that they want eight-hour laws for working women.

"TUNE IN!"

—on this most unusual subscription promotion contest. In order to stimulate our readers to greater efforts in securing new subscribers for the New Leader, we will award 5 and 3 tube Radio Sets to all successful contestants. As a matter of fact our plan can hardly be called a contest. Any reader with just a little effort can obtain a Radio Set—FREE.

HOW TO EARN A RADIO SET

in a nutshell—get new subscribers for the New Leader and be rewarded accordingly

FIRST PRIZE: The reader who sends in the greatest number of yearly subscriptions (\$2.00 per year) between February 1st and March 31st, 1926, will receive a five-tube Radio Set completely equipped.

SECOND PRIZE: The reader who sends in the next greatest number will receive a five-tube set without accessories.

THIRD PRIZE: All contestants who send in 25 or more yearly subscriptions will receive a three-tube set without accessories.

THE RADIO SETS WE OFFER

are mechanically and electrically perfect. Highly selective, powerful, noiseless, will bring in local and distant stations without the slightest difficulty.

The equipment which goes with the first prize consists of the following accessories: Five Cunningham tubes, two standard 45-volt "B" batteries, one storage battery, Professional loud speaker, plug, etc. The cabinets are attractively finished. Everything that is needed to give you a radio ready for use. The second prize is the same five-tube set, but without any accessories. The third prize is the famous three-tube Ambassador set.

HOW CAN WE AFFORD TO MAKE THIS LIBERAL OFFER?

If the New Leader had to dig down into its own jeans for the cost of the Radio Sets it could never make this generous offer. This is the secret. An enthusiastic New Leader booster who desired to promote the circulation of the paper conceived this radio set idea. He had paid (and he can afford it) for every set that the New Leader awards. This good comrade says the more sets we give away the better. So have no qualms about winning one of these radio sets.

FACTS AND RULES ABOUT THIS CONTEST

The contest will continue for two months beginning February 1st and ending March 31, 1926. In the event of ties a Radio Set identical with that offered will be awarded to each of those so tying. Subscription blanks will be furnished on request. Two half-yearly or four three-month subscriptions will be counted as one yearly subscription. Remittances must accompany all subscriptions sent in. Write plainly and do not neglect to mention the contestant's name when sending in your subscriptions. The Radio Sets are on display in our office and you are welcome to come in and look them over.

Get Busy Today and Earn One of These Radio Sets

South Americans Marshal Forces for Hard Battle Ahead

Decided progress in the political organization of the workers of South America for the class struggle sure to become more intense with the industrial development of the Latin American republics is reported in recent issues of La Vanguardia of Buenos Aires and other labor papers received here.

In the vast republic of Brazil, the scattered units of the Socialist Party have finally been combined in a national party which is already waging a lively campaign of education in anticipation of the presidential election due within a few months. It appears that for the first time in the history of Brazil the industrial workers and sorely exploited agricultural laborers will have a chance to support their own party and not be compelled to choose between "the ins and the outs." Dr. Evaristo de Moraes, one of the Socialist leaders, is delivering a course of lectures on Socialism in the Free University of Rio de Janeiro, and in general much stress is being laid upon educational work. The platform upon which the nation-wide Socialist Party is based was printed in The New York Leader of Aug. 15, 1925, and contains enough radical planks to throw the country districts and the budding industrialists of the big cities into a panic.

After having been badly decimated and deprived of their official daily paper, Justicia, in 1920, in their part of the world-wide struggle with Com-

munists out to "capture" Socialist Party organizations, the Socialists of little Uruguay increased their vote by about 70 percent in the November elections for the Chamber of Deputies, while the Communists gained only some 25 percent over that of 1922. The total vote in the republic was 265,484, of which the Communists got about 4,000 and the Socialists 2,000. The Colorados, so labeled because of their somewhat radical views and divided into two factions called Batllistas and Riveristas, managed to beat their reactionary opponents called Nationalists by about 9,000 votes in the entire country, retaining control of Parliament by a narrow margin. Two Communists were elected, but no Socialist. Dr. Emilio Frugoni, the well known Uruguayan Socialist leader, expressed himself as satisfied with the advance of the party and said that it was only a matter of time when it would be in the van of the labor forces of the republic.

In the communal elections of Nov. 29 in the Province of Buenos Aires the results more than justified the hopes of the Argentine Socialists, as there was a general increase in the popular vote and a slight gain in the number of Socialist councilmen. In Mar del Plata, the noted coast resort town captured by the Socialists some time ago, the people were so well pleased with the Socialist administration that they raised the vote to 1,507 from 1,449 in 1924, while the capitalist opposition got only 1,183. In several other towns the Socialists missed capturing the administration by only a few votes.

TIMELY TOPICS

(Continued from page 1)

ing of the Nash employees requested the company to arrange with the Amalgamated Union for a wage raise for these less well paid employees. That is industrial democracy at its best and makes one more than ever rejoice that these Nash workers are now a part of the Amalgamated movement. The second cause for encouragement also comes from the needs trades. The call on the entire membership of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers to give one hour's earnings to the anthracite strikers—a call that will be honored—is the best sort of evidence that the solidarity of labor is not mere talk. It is the more impressive because the Amalgamated is not an A. F. of L. union.

And, when you think it over, these acts are not so exceptional or so contrary to the dominant spirit in the labor movement as in our moments of discouragement we are tempted to think. There is a genuine capacity in men for intelligent fellowship which makes the labor movement strong, and out of which eventually will be gathered forces mighty enough to rebuild our social structure.

The Coal Strike Drags On

One of the satisfactions of living in New York City used to be that our children didn't think we were liars when we told them that the sky was blue. We had a kind of unholy satisfaction when we compared ourselves with the denizens of Pittsburgh or Chicago or St. Louis. But gone is that joy. Now New York looks like Pittsburgh, tastes like Pittsburgh, smells like Pittsburgh. Why? All because we are content to let the hard coal that we need and that is part of our right heritage be the private property of the most obviously extortionate monopoly in the United States. We weekly submit to the discomfort and inconvenience of our present situation and then pay outrageous prices for

coke or soft coal. We choke our lungs with soot and coal gas, we are strangled by high prices, and between coughs we cheer for Coolidge—Coolidge who, back in office, pledged himself to do great things and who has done precisely nothing, because he and his party are in the pocket of the anthracite operators and their allied financial interests.

That is not the way the newspapers tell the story. They talk instead of the obstinate refusal of the mine leaders to arbitrate, and imply that the rank and file would be glad to arbitrate. Now, the mine leaders might have handled their case better for public consumption, and they ought long ago to have pressed forward a real scheme of non-bureaucratic nationalization. But it is ridiculous nonsense to suppose that they have coerced the rank and file into enduring unwillingly the cold and hunger of a protracted strike. The miners are near enough reality to know that the operators are playing a clever game to break the power of the union. The operators propose to arbitrate men's wages, but not their own profits. They will accept an arbitrator appointed by Taft or Coolidge out of their own class. The last time there was arbitration, the arbitrator, President Thompson of Ohio State University, having informally announced his intention to grant the increase asked by the men, was persuaded by the operators overnight to change his mind and cut the increase. No wonder the miners suspect arbitration.

On the other hand, the operators so far have refused absolutely to consider an agreement fixing the present wage scale for five years as at least a minimum for the men. In that act they reveal their hope that power of the union will be sufficiently weakened to permit them to force upon it a lower wage scale. A lower wage scale in the anthracite regions means social retrogression.

No fair men can approach this question on the basis of faith in any genuine concern on the part of the coal operators in the welfare of their employees or the consumers. While this anthracite dispute has been going on, 91 non-union miners were killed in Oklahoma and 19 in West Virginia in accidents that might have been prevented. State Mine Inspector Boyle of Oklahoma, after the terrible Wilburton explosion, laid that disaster to improper inspection and incompetent miners with no union to back them up. If one of these non-union miners had kicked against conditions he would have lost his own job. Yet the only remedy the anthracite operators offer us today is to get back as near as they can to non-union conditions and abolish the Pennsylvania law which compels them to employ only experienced workers.

Perhaps out of this latest conference some settlement in the anthracite region may come. If not it will leave virtually untouched the factors which produced the present strike for miners and consumers. Those factors are inherent in private ownership and operation of coal mines for profit. The mines of right belong to the people. They must be acquired at a reasonable—not swollen—valuation. They can be operated intelligently and democratically. There is no virtue in our meek acceptance of smoke and soot and extortionate prices. Let the anthracite consuming region raise such a stormy protest that even Mr. Coolidge and his Congress will have to listen.

UNION DIRECTORY

BRICKLAYERS' UNION

LOCAL 34
Office: 39 EAST 84TH STREET
Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening in the Labor Temple
THOMAS CABILL, President
THOMAS PORTER, Rec. Secretary
EDWARD DUNN, Fin. Secretary

BRICKLAYERS' UNION

LOCAL NO. 9
Office & Headquarters, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Phone 4621 Stagg
Office open daily except Mondays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Regular meetings every Tuesday Evening
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United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America

LOCAL UNION 488
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING at 495 E. 166th Street
OFFICE: 501 EAST 161ST STREET, Telephone 4120-5
THOMAS DALTON, President
HARRY P. EILKEL, Fin. Sec'y
CHAS. H. BAUSHER, Rec. Sec'y
THOMAS ANDERSON, Rec. Sec'y

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America

Local Union 398
4215 Third Avenue, corner Tremont Avenue
Regular meetings every Monday evening
Walter Anderson, President
Victor Saul, Vice-President
JOSEPH VANDERPOOL, Treas.
Board of Trustees—Jas. Hess, Louis Schmidt, E. Glaw

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America

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Headquarters in the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Wiloughby Avenue.
Office: Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, Telephone Stagg 6414. Office hours every day except Thursday. Regular meetings every Monday evening.
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Business Agent

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LOCAL UNION 1466, UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS AND JOINERS OF AMERICA
67-69 Lexington Avenue
Regular meetings every second and fourth Monday
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Christopher Gulbransen, Recording Secretary
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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.
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THOMAS SHEARLAW, Fin. Sec'y
CHAS. BARR, Treasurer
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COMPRESSED AIR AND FOUNDATION WORKERS

UNION, Local 63, I. L. C. & C. L. of A.
Office, 12 St. Marks Place 2 A. M. to 4 P. M. Daily except Wednesday, closed all day
DRY DOCK 6652
Meetings every First and Third Wednesday
JAMES MORAN, President
DANIEL HUNT, Vice-Pres.
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PLASTERERS' UNION, LOCAL 60

Office, 4 West 125th St. Phone Harlem 6432.
Regular Meetings Every Monday Evening. The Executive Board Meets Every Friday Evening at the LABOR TEMPLE, 243 EAST 84TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.
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Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators of America, District Council No. 9, New York City.
Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and the International Brotherhood of Painters.
MEETS EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
Office, 165 East 56th Street.
Telephone Plaza-4100-5416. PHILIP ZAUSNER, Secretary.

PAINTERS' UNION NO. 261
Office: 91 East 104th Street
Telephone: LEX 3141
Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at the office.
Regular Meetings Every Friday at 210 East 104th Street.
ISADORE SILVERMAN, President
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N.Y. TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION No. 6
Offices and Headquarters, 24 W. 16 St., N.Y.
Meets Every 3rd Sunday of Every Month at SHIELD'S HALL, 61 SMITH ST., BROOKLYN.
Phone Watkins 9158
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John Sullivan, Vice-President
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Theodore F. Douglas, Organizer

JOURNEYMEN PLUMBERS' UNION, LOCAL 418
Of Queens County, New York. Telephone, Hillwell 6504.
Office and Headquarters, 259 Jackson Avenue, Long Island City.
Regular meetings every Wednesday at 8 P. M.
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M. McDONALD, Vice-President
WILLIAM PIOTTA, Financial Secretary
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CHARLES McADAMS and GEORGE FLANAGAN, Business Agents.

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
LOCAL UNION No. 463, of NEW YORK CITY
Office 2015 Fifth Avenue. Phone: Harlem 4578.
Regular meetings every Wednesday at 8 P. M., at 643 East 84th Street
FRED DEIGAN, General Secretary
GEORGE MEANY, DAVID HOLDOBS, JOHN HANSEY, PAT DEW.

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
LOCAL NO. 1, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.
Office: 19 Fourth Avenue. Phone: Brooklyn 9725.
Regular Meeting every Monday evening at 181 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn.
Executive Board meets every Friday evening at the office.
Office open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
THOMAS F. OATES, President
CHARLES L. PETERSON, Secretary-Treasurer.

Amalgamated Lithographers
of America, New York Local No. 1
Office: AMALITHONE BLDG., 205 WEST 14TH ST. Phone: WAT 3124
Regular Meetings Every Second and Fourth Tuesday at ARLINGTON HALL, 19 ST. MARK'S PLACE
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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 3708
M. ROSEN, President
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D. MACY, Fin. Sec'y
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N. Y. JOINT COUNCIL CAP MAKERS

Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers' International Union.
OFFICE: 216 EAST 84TH STREET
Phone: Orchard 3505-13
The Council meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
JACOB ROBERTS, Sec'y-Organizer.
S. HERSHKOWITZ, M. GELLER, Organizers.

OPERATORS, LOCAL 1

Regular Meetings every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
Executive Board meets every Monday.
CUTTERS, LOCAL 2
Meetings every 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Executive Board meets every Monday
All Meetings are held in the Headgear Workers' Lyceum (Beethoven Hall) 210 East 5th Street.

United Hebrew Trades

175 EAST BRIDGWAY
Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 P. M. Executive Board, Every Saturday, 12 Noon.
M. ABRAHAMSON, Chairman
M. GOLDENBERG, Vice-Chairman
M. FEINSTEIN, Secretary-Treasurer

HERREW BUTCHERS UNION

Local 234, A. M. C. & S. W. of N. A. 175 E. 8th St., Orchard 8230
Meet every 1st & 3rd Tuesday
AL GRADAL, President
L. KORN, Secretary
S. JACOB, Sec'y.

BONNAZ EMBROIDERERS'

UNION, LOCAL 66, I. L. C. W. U.
7 East 15th Street. Tel. Stuyvesant 3687
Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday Night in the Office of the Union
2 L. FRIEDMAN, President
GEO. TRIESTMAN, NATHAN RIESEL, Secretary-Treasurer

NECKWEAR CUTTERS'

Union, Local 6930, A. F. of L.
7 East 15th Street. Stuyvesant 7678
Regular Meetings Second Wednesday of Every Month at 162 East 23rd Street
Sam Morris, President
N. Ullman, Rec. Sec'y.
Murray Chilling, J. Rosenzweig, 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,
Office: 175 East Broadway.
Phone: Orchard 6639
Meetings every 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening.
M. GREENBERG, Sec.-Treas.
PETER MONAT, Manager.

See That Your Milk Man Wears the Emblem of The Milk Drivers' Union

Local 584, I. M. of T.
663 Hudson St., City
Local 584 meets on 3rd Thursday of the month at 62 East 4th St.
Executive Board meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of the month
JOE HERMAN, Pres. & Business Agent.
MAX LIEBER, Sec'y-Treas.

Structural Iron Workers

UNION, Local 301 Brooklyn
Office: 671 Pacific Street. Telephone: LEX 3141
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, E. E. Cutler, President, Sec'y-Treas.

N. Y. Wood Carvers and Modelers Association

Regular Meetings 1st and 3rd Friday.
Board of Officers Meets 2nd & 4th Friday
242 East 47th Street, N. Y. City
Frank Walter, H. Kramer, President, Rec. Secretary
A. Puggilini, Wm. Dymally, Vice Pres. Fin. Secretary
H. Volk, August Schrempf, Treasurer, Business Agent

PAINTERS' UNION, No. 51

Headquarters 368 EIGHTH AVENUE
Telephone Longacre 8539
Day Room Open Daily, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.
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Regular Meetings Every Monday, 8 P. M.

MEETING HALL TO RENT FOR LABOR UNIONS AND FRATERNAL SOCIETIES, Seating Capacity 350.

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Union Drivers Wear This Button S. Rosenzweig, Sec. Rep.

German Painters' Union

LOCAL 489 BRITISH KINGDOM OF PAINT-ERS DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
Regular Meetings Every Wednesday Eve at the Labor Temple 243 East 84th St.
BRUND WAINFR, President.
CHAS. KOENIG, Sec. Sec'y.

WAITERS' UNION

Local 219, H. A. R. E. A. R. L. of A.
Office and Headquarters 176 E. 80th St., N. Y.
Phone: LEX 3141
Regular meetings every Wednesday at 7 P. M.
MAX GOLDBERG, BERNIE KAHN, President, Secretary
ADOLPH SPERLING, MITCH SCHUCHTER, Sec. Agent

The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union

3 West 16th Street, New York City
Telephone Chelsea 3148
MORRIS SIGMAN, President
ABRAHAM BAROFF, Secretary-Treasurer

The Amalgamated Ladies' Garment Cutters' Union

Local No. 10, I. L. G. W. U.
Office 321 East 14th Street. Telephone Lexington 4180
EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETS EVERY THURSDAY AT THE OFFICE OF THE UNION
DAVID DUBINSKY, General Manager

DISTRICT COUNCIL MISCELLANEOUS TRADES OF GREATER NEW YORK

INTERNATIONAL LADIES GARMENT WORKERS' UNION
Office: 2 WEST 16TH STREET
The Council meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
The Board of Directors meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
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S. LEVITSKY, Manager.

Italian Cloak, Suit and Skirt Makers

Office: 231 E. 14th Street. Union Local 48, I. L. G. W. U. Lexington 4840
Executive Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 P. M.
SECTION MEETINGS
Downtown—231 E. 14th St. 1st & 3rd Friday at 8 P. M.
Brook—E. 14th St. & S. Boulevard 1st & 3rd Tuesday & 3rd Saturday 12 A. M.
Harlem—1714 Lexington Ave. 1st & 3rd Saturday 12 A. M.
949-106 Montrose Ave. Jersey City 145 Montrose St.
SALVATORE NINFO, Manager-Secretary.

EMBROIDERY WORKERS'

UNION Local 8, I. L. G. W. U.
Exec. Board meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday, at the Office, 601 E. 161st St. Malrose 1699
CARL GRABNER, President.
M. WEISS, Secretary-Manager.

Italian Dressmakers'

Union Local 58, I. L. G. W. U.
Affiliated with Joint Board of Cloth and Dressmakers' Union. Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at the Office, 31st Street, 31st Street, 1744-Waiting
LUIGI ANTONINI, Secretary.

WHITE GOODS WORKERS' UNION

Local 65 of I. L. G. W. U.
117 Second Avenue
TELEPHONE ORCHARD 7104-7
A. SNYDER, Manager
MOLLY LITSHITZ, Secretary

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA

31 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. Suite 701-716
Telephone: Stuyvesant 6500-1-2-3-4-5
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JOSEPH SCHLOSSBERG, Gen. Sec'y-Treas.

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
611-613 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Telephone: Spring 7000-1-2-3-4
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New York Clothing Cutters' Union

A. C. W. of A. Local "Big Four."
Office: 44 East 12th Street. Stuyvesant 5588.
Regular meetings every Friday night at 310 East Fifth Street.
Executive Board meets every Monday, at 7 P. M. in the office.
PHILIP OLOFSKY, Manager.
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PANTS MAKERS' TRADE BOARD

OF GREATER N. Y. AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
OFFICE: 175 EAST BROADWAY. All Locals Meet Every Wednesday.
Board Meets Every Tuesday Evening at the Office. All Locals Meet Every Wednesday.
MORRIS BLUMENREICH, Manager.
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Children's Jacket Makers

of Gr. N. Y., Loc. 10, Sec. A., C. W. of A.
Office: 2 Broadway. Phone: 210-837
Executive Board meets every Friday at 8 P. M.
MAX E. ROYAKSKY, Chairman
WM. PERLOFF, MORRIS WEINBERG, Recording Sec'y
Financial Sec'y

Children's Jacket Makers

OF GREATER NEW YORK LOCAL 10.
A. C. W. of A. Section "A"
Office: 235 Broadway. Phone: 210-837
Sec. Bd. meets every Friday at 8 P. M.
Reg. meeting every Wednesday at 8 P. M.
Chairman: Sam'l Berger, Sec'y: A. Berowitz, Fin. Sec'y: J. Fortner, Bus. Agent: J. K. Sec'y.

Pressers' Union

Local A. C. W. of A.
Executive Board Meets Every Thursday at the Amalgamated Temple
143 E. 14th St. Bklyn. N. Y.
LOUIS CANTOR, Chairman
H. TAYLOR, Rec. Sec'y
LEON BECK, Fin. Sec'y

INTERNATIONAL POCKETBOOK WORKERS' UNION

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD
11 WEST 15th STREET, N. Y. Phone: Chelsea 3084
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CHARLES KLEINMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.
OSSIP WALINSKY, General Manager.

PAPER BOX MAKERS' UNION

OF GREATER NEW YORK
Office and Headquarters, 3 St. Marks Place
Executive Board Meets Every Wednesday at 8 P. M.
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JOHN REPAZI and JOE DIMINO, Organizers.

MILLINERY WORKERS' UNION, LOCAL 24

Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers' International Union
Office and Headquarters, 640 Broadway. Phone: Spring 4548
Downtown Office: 26 West 27th Street. Phone: FIZRO 1636
Up-town Office: 10 West 27th Street.
HYMAN LEDERMAN, I. MILLINAK, ALEX. ROSE, Chairman Exec. Board, Recording Secretary, Secretary-Treasurer.
ORGANIZERS: NATHAN REICHT, I. E. GOLDBERG, M. GOODMAN

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

AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
Headquarters: 621 BROADWAY (Room 923). Phone: Spring 3238-2389
ALDO CURSI, Manager.
Joint Board meets every Second and Fourth Monday.
Board of Directors meets every First and Third Monday.
Local 343—Executive Board meets every Tuesday.
Local 344—Executive Board meets every Thursday.
Local 345—Executive Board meets every Wednesday.
These Meetings are held in the Office of the Union.

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

130 East 25th St. Madison Square 1934
Regular Meetings 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 7 P. M.
D. GINGOLD, A. WEINGART, Manager, Sec'y-Treas.

FUR FLOOR WORKERS

UNION LOCAL 2, F. I. E. A.
Office and Headquarters, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn. Phone: FIZRO 0738
Regular Meetings 1st and 3rd Wednesday
M. REISS, President.
S. FINE, Vice-President.
E. FRIEDMAN, Rec. Sec'y.
H. WERNER, Fin. Sec'y.
H. KALINSKY, Bus. Agent.

FUR DRESSERS' UNION

Local 2, International Fur Workers' Union.
Office and Headquarters, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn. Phone: FIZRO 0738
Regular Meetings 1st and 3rd Wednesday
M. REISS, President.
S. FINE, Vice-President.
E. FRIEDMAN, Rec. Sec'y.
H. WERNER, Fin. Sec'y.
H. KALINSKY, Bus. Agent.

SEE THAT YOUR ENGINEER WEARS THIS BUTTON

I. U. S. and O. Engineers' Union Local 58
Meets every Friday at 8 P. M. at Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, Telephone Street 2244. Office hours 8 to 10 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M. Room 14.
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Amusements

DRAMA

Two Chesterton Plays— Interview with "G. K. C."

WITH the announcement that the Everyman theatre in London would produce George K. Chesterton's "The Man Who Was Thursday," dramatized by Mrs. Cecil Chesterton and Ralph Neale, an interview was sought with "G. K. C." regarding the novel and his opinion of the play. Here is the interview from the London Observer:

"I have read the play," said Mr. Chesterton, "and I think there is a good deal more in it of the thing it is taken from than is usual with adaptations; but the authors have managed to make it a great deal more interesting than my preposterous romance."

"What was my motive in writing the book? Well, it is always difficult in a work of art—if you can call my wretched thing that—to dissociate the idea from the image. But I think that one notion I had was to reverse the usual process of a detective tale. In an ordinary detective tale the investigator discovers that some amiable-looking fellow who subscribes to all the charities, and is fond of animals, has murdered his grandmother, or is a brigand. I thought it would be fun to make the tearing away of menacing masks reveal benevolence."

"Associated with that merely fantastic notion was the one that it is just as well we do not, while the fight is on, know all about each other; the evil must be solitary, or there would be no place for courage, though the feeling which prompted my moral may be at the back of the mind."

"A rather amusing thing was said by Father Knox on this point. He said that he should have regarded the book as entirely pantheistic and as preaching that there was good in everything if it had not been for the introduction of the one real Anarchist and pessimist. But he was prepared to wager that if the book survives for a hundred years—which it won't—they will say that the real Anarchist was put in afterward by the priests."

"But, though I was more foggy about ethical and theological matters than I am now, I was quite clear on that issue: that there was a final adversary, and that you might find a man resolutely turned away from goodness."

"People have asked me whom I mean by Sunday. Well, I think, on the whole, and allowing for the fact that he is a person in a tale—I think you can take him to stand for Nature as distinguished from God. Huge, boisterous, full of vitality, dancing with a hundred legs, bright with the glare of the sun, and at first sight somewhat regardless of us and our desires."

"It was pointed out that there was a phrase of Sunday's at the end of the book: 'Could you drink from that cup...?' which seemed to mean that Sunday was God."

"Yes," said Mr. Chesterton, "I know. That is the only serious note in the book. The fact of Sunday changes. You tear off the mask of Nature, and you find God."

"But you must remember that when I wrote 'The Man Who Was Thursday,' I was feeling my way in matters of belief. The book, to use a monstrously incongruous parallel, is a sort of 'Lead, Kindly Light.'"

"It was, of course, a protest against the pessimism of the 'nineties. And though I didn't know much about God, I was ready to stick up for Him against the jury of Cockney poets who had brought Him in guilty. It was a bad period when it was unfashionable to believe in innocence, and we were all supposed to worship Wilde and Whistler, and everything twisty and strange. I suppose it was a natural revolt. Charles Dickens was plenty of sofas, but they are sofas with a spring in them. I don't know anything about the imitators of

Dickens, for, thank God, the imitators of a great man are forgotten, but he must have had them, and I imagine they were dreadfully stuffy. But the reaction was worse."

"The peculiar interest of this play for me, apart from the fact that my sister-in-law has had a hand in writing it, is that we are under a wave of pessimism just now. And if you agree to take my extravaganzas seriously, you will find an interest, too, in comparing the pessimism of my Anarchist with that of the young men of today. To my mind, our pessimism is much more noble. The sad souls of the 'nineties lost hope because they had taken too much abstinence; our young men lost hope because a friend died with a bullet in his head."

Mr. Chesterton was asked what he thought of the Bolshevik travesty of his book.

"Well," he said, "you really can't tell from the papers what they made of it, except a jibe at detectives. Of course, I'm quite ready to laugh at detectives, but that does not mean I doubt that detectives may be admirable. It is a curious thing about the Slav: he has many fine qualities, but he cannot make fun of things he believes in; he cannot understand any reason for standing a policeman on his head except to show your contempt for law and order. They probably left out the moral at the end of the book because they thought it irrelevant."

"Yes, it is true that I have written a play called 'Doctor Johnson,' which, my agent tells me, after having found a temporary lodging in Mr. Basil Dean's Play Box, has been accepted by Sir Barry Jackson. There are two ideas in it. Doctor Johnson meets a young American revolutionary who has come to England as a half-spy, and I try to show that a sympathizer with American Republicanism is something splendid and frustrated."

The Play of Life

Young Germany's Philosophy in Werfel's "Goat Song" at the Theatre Guild

A melodramatic substratum we may admit and dismiss, runs as in the plays of Shakespeare under Franz Werfel's "Goat Song," that the Theatre Guild has given splendid presentation at the Guild Theatre. It is perhaps more obvious than in the Englishman's plays, because the beauty of the German version can only be guessed through the English translation of Ruth Langner, and the attempt at symbolism holds us less than the concern for character in its own

development. But Werfel succeeds in establishing a powerful mood, the main instrument of which is a character we never see, the embodiment of the message of the play.

For the play is rendered less valid in that it so definitely bears a message. The fact that the philosophy it consciously conveys is of a sort that pleases Theatre Guild audiences makes it pleasant, perhaps, to them, despite its occasional heights to gruesomeness. But it is an attitude too little the spontaneous outgrowth of the author's life coloring his work in spite of himself, too pre-planned, to make full drama. "Goat Song" is a literal translation of the Greek word that means tragedy; all life is a tragedy in that man suffers from the inevitable conflict between his free, "animal" desires and the confinements and conventions of society and civilization. This is what modern religious thinkers sometimes refer to as the "original sin," replacing the physical bite of the fruit of an especial tree. But this point of view underlies the lives of many—it being a rather obvious idea: "Goat Song" seems written as an exposition of the obvious.

There is no doubt that Werfel, one of the greatest poets of young Germany, has clothed his thoughts in noble expression, but his symbolism seems both far-fetched and hard-wrung to his need. The germ of it was a newspaper story about a peasant who, having given birth to a monstrosity, hid it for years; upon its ultimate escape the man, who had become wealthy, was socially and financially ruined. Werfel makes this secret, unseen thing, which dominates the play, represent the combination of animal and man that lies in all of us, the spirit of which goes on in the womb of the young and defiant Stanja. The parents of the creature he handles with a new insight; they are freed by its death of the secret shame, even in their deprivation and their poverty they are for the first time happy, and the father recognizes that: "Possession is concealment, and in all order grins the hidden thing—and as possession waxes, youth wanes." This may serve as a summary of the point the play wishes to make, and which, by building around the gruesome half-creature, makes an often powerful appeal.

The presentation adds much to the drama. The mob scenes of the play, the scene of the elders, are well handled. Blanche Yurka is excellent in the restraint with which she suggests the suffering mother, and the subdued gladness of her later release. Edward G. Robinson makes Reb Feivel stand out beyond the normal desire of the part. Alfred Lunt cannot quite rise to the brute power his part demands; his voice cannot dominate the mob, but Frank Reicher makes a splendid spellbinder of the old order, and Lynn Fontanne is as unyielding a young woman as Werfel would desire, to carry across the idea of the persistence, through all social growth, of resisting animal man.

FLORA SHEFFIELD



Has an important role in "A Weak Woman," the new comedy which opened at the Ritz Tuesday night.

Molnar's Latest Play Fantastic

FRANZ MOLNAR'S long-announced new play in two acts, "Riviera," has had its successful premiere at the Joffe Theatre, Vienna, under the auspices of Max Reinhardt, who has been absent from Vienna for a long time.

It proved interesting, but more was expected of it. At a big draper's one of the clerks and a shop-girl are in love with one another. The problem is somewhat similar to that of Molnar's previous play, "The Glass Slipper," the man being elderly and a born pessimist, and the girl very young and yearning for life. The chief, fresh and elegant, successful, and immensely rich, in strong contrast to his gloomy clerk, casts his eyes upon the girl and proposes to take her with him to the Riviera.

A strange, highly imaginative night scene ensues, both girl and clerk imagining themselves by the Riviera as a rich, independent couple. The girl addresses a wax model in the window showing the features of her chief—several wax models which bear the names of famous personages are seen and play dumb parts throughout the work. To that lifeless thing the girl unburies her heart and soul; she confesses her dreams and longings, burning to exchange the slavery of the shop and of poverty for freedom and the

Dr. ANSKY



Whose play, "The Dybbuk," is now crowding the Neighborhood Playhouse. Although played in English, the Jewish folk tale loses none of the forceful writing of the playwright.

Riviera. It is difficult to decide whether this scene, by far the most original of the play, is or is not a failure; there is a touch of the repellent in the idea of human beings being turned into puppets. The clerk, becoming conscious that he will lose his girl, works himself into a fit of jealousy and fires six revolver shots at the puppet resembling his chief—he has not the courage to take his revenge in reality. Finally the girl decides to enjoy her life and go to the Riviera with her chief, leaving the elderly clerk to his fate in the shop.

Jewish Theatre Guild Benefit At Manhattan O. H. Feb. 7

The Jewish Theatrical Guild will give their first benefit entertainment on Sunday night, February 7, at the Manhattan Opera House. Some 200 stars from the legitimate, musical comedy, revue, vaudeville and operatic stage and the concert platform will take part.

The program will be in charge of Sam Bernard and George Jessel. The money raised will go to a fund for erecting a memorial hall as a recreation and social center.

Actors' Fund Benefit Next Tuesday at Jolson's Theatre

The annual benefit for the Actors' Fund will take place this year at Jolson's Theatre on the afternoon of next Tuesday. It is being arranged, as usual, by Daniel Frohman, and the program will include the following: a sketch by H. I. Phillips, with Mary Boland, Queenie Smith, Herbert Cortell, Hope Hampton, Florence Moore, Blanche Ring and Robert Warwick; a play by Aaron Hoffman, with Gregory Kelly and Martha-Bryan Allen in its cast, and a scene from "Richard III."

"Applesauce" with Allan Dinehart at Bronx Opera House

Barry Connors' amusing comedy, "Applesauce," will come to the Bronx Opera House Monday for an engagement of one week. Allan Dinehart plays the chief male role. Vivian Tobin, Jessie Crommette, Clara Bladick, William Holden, Walter Connolly and Jules Farrar are the other principals.

"The Gorilla," mystery satire, last seen at the National Theatre, will be the following attraction.

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RALPH MORGAN
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In the new comedy
adapted by Ernest Boyd
from the French of
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JOHN BARRYMORE



Will be seen in a revival of his screen success, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," at Moss' Cameo next week.

Broadway Briefs

"The Monkey Talks," now at the Sam H. Harris, will move to the National Theatre next Monday.

Dr. John Hayes Holmes will talk on the "Goat Song" to Theatre Guild subscribers this Sunday afternoon at 3 at the Guild Theatre.

The Capitol Theatre at Albany on Monday evening will witness the premiere of Daniel Rubin's three-act

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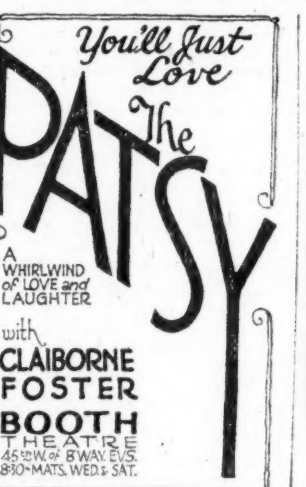
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AND
LITTLE BILL QUINN
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AND A GREAT CAST



Extra Holiday Matinee
Lincoln's Birthday, Feb. 12th



With Allan Dinehart in Barry Connors' amusing comedy, "Applesauce," at the Bronx Opera House, next week.



With Allan Dinehart in Barry Connors' amusing comedy, "Applesauce," at the Bronx Opera House, next week.

"The Student Prince" and "Princess Flavia" Move Monday

The Shuberts will transfer two of their musical productions on Monday. "Princess Flavia," now at the Century, will take the place of "Gay Paree" at the Shubert Theatre and "The Student Prince" will be moved from the Ambassador to the Century.

THE NEW PLAYS MONDAY

"THE SHANGHAI GESTURE," a melodrama of the Orient, by John Colton (co-author of "Rain"), with Florence Reed featured, will be presented by A. H. Woods Monday night at the Martin Beck Theatre. Others in the cast include McKay Morris, Mary Duncan, Cyril Keightley and C. Henry Gordon.

"THE MATINEE GIRL," a musical comedy, with book and lyrics by McElbert Moore and Bide Dudley and music by Frank Grey, will open Monday night at the Forrest Theatre. The cast is headed by Olga Steck, Juliette Day, James Hamilton and Gus Shy.

"THE GREAT GATSBY," a new drama by Owen Davis, adapted from Scott Fitzgerald's novel, will be presented by William A. Brady at the Ambassador Monday night. James Rennie plays the principal role. Others in the large cast include Florence Eldridge, Elliot Cabot, Catherine Willard, Charles Dickson, Edward H. Wever, Josephine Evans and Marguerite Sargent.

"EMBERS," a new play adapted by A. E. Thomas from the French of Pierre Wolf and Henri Duvernois, with Henry Miller featured, will open at Henry Miller's Theatre Monday night. Carlotta Monterey will have the leading feminine role. The production is sponsored by Mr. Miller and A. L. Erlanger.

TUESDAY

"LITTLE EVOLE," by Ibsen, will be offered by William A. Brady, Jr., and Dwight Deere Wiman, at the Guild Theatre for a series of special matinees beginning Tuesday afternoon. The cast includes Clare Eames as Rita Allmere, Margalo Gilmore as Asta Allmere, Marie Ouspenskaya as the Rat Wife, and Reginald Owen as Rorheim.

"THE JEST," Benelli's romantic drama, will be revived by Arthur Hopkins at the Plymouth Theatre Tuesday night. Basil Sydney will play Glanetto, and Violet Heming will be Ginevra. Alphonse Ethier will have the role of Neri.

WEDNESDAY

"LOVE 'EM AND LEAVE 'EM," a comedy by George Abbott and John V. A. Weaver, will open at the Sam H. Harris Theatre Wednesday night, under the direction of Jed Harris. Mr. Abbott will appear in the cast, also Florence Johns, Donald McDonald, Donald Meek, Katherine Wilson and Thomas Chalmers.

THE NEW LEADER

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1926

THE NEW LEADER

IN partial fulfillment of promises, The New Leader goes to its readers this week in a "new dress." We are confident that the new form, as well as certain changes in display of material, will appeal to our readers and friends. This issue is merely a beginning of certain improvements which we contemplate in making The New Leader the best Socialist weekly ever published in the United States.

Recently we received a letter from an instructor in Sociology in a State university in the West. He desired to reduce the many publications that are devoted to the working class movement to one. In renewing his subscription he wrote that The New Leader is the one weekly in this country that is indispensable to him. This is the sort of approval we seek to merit. Letters from working class readers which we have received are of the same type. We now ask our earnest friends to give their paper the increased circulation we are sure it has earned. More later.

JOE WHITEHORN

SOCIALISTS and their friends were shocked last week to learn of the sudden death of Joseph Whitehorn, certainly one of the finest soldiers in the army of human liberation. Apparently enjoying robust health, Comrade Whitehorn was stricken without warning and passed away, his comrades amazed at the news reached them and finding it difficult to credit the sad tidings.

Joe Whitehorn was of proletarian origin and although he entered one of the professions he remained a devoted worker for the Great Cause in which he enlisted at an early age and generously contributed to its support. Joe lived into the beginning of a transition age from the old order to the new. He helped to build the temple of the new order, even peered through its portals before he went to sleep. He knew that universal change will in the end bring the social redemption of humanity and in that knowledge he passed on.

The affectionate tribute paid to Joe by the large number of his comrades who gathered at his home and followed him to his rest last Sunday was genuine and marked by deep feeling. As Phillips said of another who had fought the good fight and passed on, "he sleeps in the blessings of the crushed and the poor." We believe more firmly in our ideals in knowing that such men have lived.

THE POWER-DRIVEN FARM

IT IS an interesting forecast of agricultural development which General Tripp of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company recently offered in an address in Pittsburgh. He foresees marked changes by the evolution of the electrified farm. This is certain to be realized in the future, but it is by no means as certain that farming will be as rosy as he pictures it.

It is true that the farmer's wife through the use of electric appliances in the household will be emancipated from much of the dirt and drudgery, but this household equipment is today practically complete and because of its cost it is available only for those with incomes more than wage workers receive. It remains a fad for those who have higher incomes. If the wife of the working farmer and wage worker is to be emancipated the first requirement is much larger incomes than they receive.

Mr. Tripp forecasts farming itself with electric power which will furnish "enlarged opportunity for employment of the rural population." He believes that electric power on the farm will reduce the time and labor required for farming and release a large section of the farming population for labor in urban industries. He instances the migration of spinning and weaving industries to the South which draw upon the rural population for their labor power.

This may be the result of the power-driven farm, but it is certain that this drawing of rural labor into the cities will increase the struggle among the workers for jobs and tend to reduce wages. This in turn, however, would develop a rural wage-working class and provide an opportunity for the extension of trade union organization into the countryside and the development of a class alliance with the workers of the cities. That would be to the good.

Moreover, Mr. Tripp admits that "the cost of service to the farmer is high if he must pay the full cost of installation," while the power-driven farm will also be more profitable. This simply means that the equipment of the farm will be available for only a few of the more wealthy farmers. The more profitable electric farm will also attract the capitalists of the cities and with more wealthy farmers they will constitute the beginnings of corporate capitalism in farming. Hence we will

have the extension of modern industrial capitalism to the countryside.

All this may be a rosy prospect, but it is alluring only to capitalist investors. Should agricultural development take this trend the conflict between capitalist and worker will be a feature of rural industry and recruits for the trade unions and the Socialist movement would be available in farming. Mr. Tripp's forecast is in accord with the progressive development of capitalism, but also in accord with progress beyond capitalism, the realization of a Socialist commonwealth.

USURERS LOVE FASCISM

PROFESSOR WILLIAM Y. ELLIOTT of Harvard stated the literal fact when he said before the Foreign Policy Association that Italian Fascism is "an organized body of armed thugs who will remain in control until the public rises." The whole history of Fascism is written in the words, "armed thugs."

The defense of Fascism by Bankers Lament and Kahn recalls the toast which Gouverneur Morris proposed in which he thanked God for the return of the Bourbons in France. We may be sure that both Lamont and Kahn speak for our leading usurers when they glorify Fascist thuggery and murder. Lamont must be told that he is begging the question when he says that there is "order" under Mussolini. One may find order in a morgue. Moreover, his assertion is not true. Not a week passes that we do not get a report of some new outrage perpetrated by Mussolini's yeggmen.

Kahn had the insufferable impudence to say that Mussolini "holds his position and power by the overwhelmingly expressed will of the people." The floor should have yawned and swallowed him up when he made the assertion. He knows better. So does every man and woman who has the slightest acquaintance with the history of modern Italy. Not since the Middle Ages have we had such a cruel and sadist gang of assassins saddled upon a people. Without doubt, Italian Fascism is the most brutal governing thing spawned by modern history.

It is significant that our American usurers pay this homage to Mussolini. They give us an index of their own minds. The dead who are buried in Italy, murdered by Mussolini's bands; the broken-hearted women who are widowed and the children who have been left fatherless by the Italian thugs, should know that these fat-head bankers embrace the author of their broken lives. The men who can give their blessing to this foul thing are no better than the thugs they embrace. It is disgusting evidence of how dirty dollars can smother every trace of humanity and make the accumulator a scaphandic apologist of crimes that belong to a less civilized stage of history.

BURGLARS AT ALBANY

FOLLOWING the Civil War came an economic and political revolution. The new capitalism roosted in the councils of the Republican Party and its philosophy consisted of the simple proposition that the great natural resources of the West belong to the capitalist class. Legislation and court decisions were profoundly affected by this fundamental basis of capitalist philosophy. With its agents in Congress and its trained legalists as judges, this point of view has been woven into the political dogma of capitalism and it survives today.

Having cleaned up vast riches in the West and spawned a large brood of millionaires, the political agents of capitalism in recent years have turned back to the states and are turning over what prizes they overlooked in previous years. The great water power of upper New York is a reservoir of potential riches and the State Water Power Commission proposes to give permits to private corporations for the "development" of 2,000,000 horsepower hydroelectric energy. It is reported that ex-Speaker Machold is president of one corporation that is expecting to be blessed by a gift of this sort.

Whatever may be said of such deals it cannot be disguised that they mean the creation of millionaires by the control of governing power. They also place the great power of a new age in the hands of a small class, that class by its strategic position being able to rob millions of the living and millions yet unborn. It is an insolent grab, a legal theft of public property, that is proposed. In broad daylight the burglars propose to stand on the shoulders of their political agents and take what they want.

Shall they get away with the loot?

LAMAR FOR LIBERTY

ANNOUNCEMENT in Wednesday morning papers that prominent Democrats had incorporated the "Thomas Jefferson League" in Washington to inaugurate a movement for a "return to the fundamental principles upon which the Government was established" is very interesting. Former Solicitor General of the Post Office Department W. H. Lamar has been made vice-chairman. The league proposes a return to freedom of worship, speech, press and assembly; the right of petition; protection against unreasonable searches and seizures, and so on.

Fine! But it is the habit of bourgeois politicians to pay homage to civil rights when they are fairly well respected and to crush them when they are most needed. Lamar himself threw papers out of the mails and even held up letters soliciting funds to protect such publications. No man in the Wilson regime did more to destroy a free press in this country than W. H. Lamar. When such a press was needed he was against it. Now that the matter is not an issue he can pay lip-service to civil rights. It costs nothing and it insures nothing should he and his kind be in power in the "next war."

Civil rights in the hands of these political Pecksniffs aren't worth a plugged nickel and if the Jefferson League desires intelligent people to accept its professions it will boot its Vice-President into oblivion.

The News of the Week

Coolidge Congress on the Decline

What with the present Fascist Government of Italy and the tax juggling in the present Congress, the Coolidge Administration is taking the course that all Republican and Democratic administrations have taken for fifty years. One of the two wings of the political machine of capitalism goes into power with a whoop. The subjects of our corporate dynasties rest content for a time and then discontent rises. It increases until the voters oust it with whoops of joy. Meantime, the "outs" get their forces in order to gather in the discontented. Once in, the former "outs" carry on as their opponents did. There is murmuring, which increases until it becomes a majority against those who are in. Then the "ins" and "outs" exchange places, and we are back where we were before. It's a merry game of political whiffle and is still played successfully. The Coolidge crowd is now on the down grade, and it is likely that by 1928 the voters will ask for a Democratic label on the boot that kicks them. Of course, the Democrats will accommodate them, just as the Republicans do now. Meantime, enough members of both parties cooperate to deliver any special presents that the big corporations want from Congress. Those who can tell the difference between a Texas Democrat like Blanton and an Ohio Republican like Speaker Longworth can see a difference between Tweedle-Dee and Tweedle-Dum. Out in the open spaces the masses find it difficult to get a closeup of what is going on. Some of them win in elections, but they always lose at Washington. The big job is to bring enlightenment to those who are in darkness, so that the two-party machine of capitalism may be eventually scrapped.

Mine Magnates Veto Lynett Plan

As this is written the miners and mine owners are again meeting in Philadelphia, and the deadlock is still unbroken, but the situation may be changed by the time this appears in print. The conference began by considering the proposal of Editor Lynett of the Scranton Times, which includes a five-year contract, a possible change in wages after two years, but no provision for breaking another deadlock should it occur. President Lewis accepted the plan as a basis for negotiation and assumed that a letter of William W. Inglis for the operators accepted it without any reservation. It is understood that the mine owners insist on a provision for arbitration and on Tuesday they rejected the Lynett proposal and brought out their plan which had been rejected by the miners in the New York conference. The result is that the situation reverted back to the status it assumed at the previous conference. The miners then made a fight for publicity of the proceedings in the press, but this was opposed by the mine owners. Inglis contended that no one would feel free to speak frankly, but the fact that the miners desire this publicity shows this to be not true. What he really means is that the mine owners will not feel free to speak frankly if the sessions are open to the press. This suggests that they fear complete publicity for their side, an indirect admission that theirs is the weaker case. In any event, the coal shortage is acute, and this attitude by the mine owners will not strengthen their position. Meantime, funds are coming to relieve the miners and their families.

The Chinese Pot Is Bubbling

The Chinese pot continues to bubble. Gen. Chang seized Ivanoff, the Soviet general manager of the Chinese Eastern Railway, and upon protest by Moscow he was released. The bustling Soviet note is curiously like an American note to Mexico, with the addition of a threat to send troops to recover the railway if necessary. Meantime two conferences have been going on in Shanghai, one representing leading Tushans and conservative Chinese politicians, the other by radicals in alliance with agents of Russian Communism. The former seeks to end the civil wars and establish a national authority, and the latter to organize a party controlled by Communists. In an informing cable by Thomas F. Millard from Shanghai to the Times, we learn that Catholics have financed a number of anti-Soviet organs, and foreign interests are raising a large propaganda fund to offset Soviet influence. The foreign interests are divided into two factions, one believing that they must make some concessions to Chinese demands and the other favoring no compromise. The Soviet program as outlined by Millard demands a reconstituted Parliament, reorganization of Provincial Assemblies, elimination of militarists not in sympathy with the radicals, and more effective organization of Chinese workers with the view of arranging nationwide demonstrations the coming summer against the capitalist governments that have weakened China. The New Leader carried some important documents a few weeks ago showing that Communist influence is really weak with the Chinese workers, but Millard believes this influence is growing.

Mussolini Still Holds the Stage

With Thomas W. Lamont, of Morgan & Co., and Otto H. Kahn, financier and music patron, valiantly defending Fascism before the Foreign Policy Association in New York against the oratorical onslaughts of Dr. William Y. Elliott, lecturer on government at Harvard University, with Victor L. Berger, Socialist Representative, introducing a resolution in Congress requesting President Coolidge to "inform the representatives of the

that the people of the United States view with concern and alarm the tyrannical methods employed, as well as the aspirations of world dominion proclaimed, by the Fascist Government"; with Germans and Austrians advocating a boycott of Italian products in reprisal for the abuses to which the Germans living in the annexed Italian territory in the Tyrol are being subjected, and with Count Volpi "settling" the Italian debt to Great Britain, Benito Mussolini and his black shirts continued to occupy a big share of the stage of world affairs. At home the Italian Senate passed the bill by which "voluntary" sales are to lose their property in Italy if they venture to attack the Fascist regime; there were violent anti-German speeches in the Chamber of Deputies; at the University of Padua some 100 per cent. Italian students beat up an Austrian who had criticized the Italian army, and they threatened to throw out all foreign-born students; and Deputies Farinacci and Federasoni, leaders respectively of the violent and "moderate" factions of the Fascists, were reported at sword points over the question of which one was to run Italy if the operation for a duodenal ulcer for which Mussolini was reported preparing should not turn out successfully for "il duce."

Labor Opposes Kaiser's Claims

Recent insistence by the ex-Kaiser and the other Hohenzollerns on compensating these former ruling parasites for the property held in trust by the various German States since the political revolution of November, 1918, may cause them to lose all the castles, city and country real estate and art works, valued at hundreds of millions of dollars, which they claim as their private possessions. Disgusted with the repeated court decisions in favor of the claims of the ex-rulers, of whom there are hundreds besides the Hohenzollern tribe, and

fearful that the special court, which the bourgeois parties plan to set up to handle these cases in the future would be too easy with the claimants, the Socialists and Communists have begun a campaign for a referendum in which the people may decide for or against the confiscation of all the property claimed. They are rounding up signatures for the referendum petition and will have little trouble in obtaining the necessary 4,000,000. In the meantime, the Socialists and Communists are putting a bill up to the Reichstag providing for the confiscation of the ex-royal property by the States and its use for the people, first of all the unemployed and the State pensioners. Of course, they know the bill will not pass, but they will have a good chance to make arguments in the Reichstag which will be used in the referendum drive. It is rumored in Berlin that if it comes to a showdown, the Democrats and Centrists, in part at least, will support the move for confiscation, via referendum. Although thus far the Communist-Socialist collaboration has been unofficial, it is possible that the Socialist party's Executive Committee will soon formally approve it, thus putting the Communists' talk of unity to the test.

THE CHATTER BOX

Comrade Joseph Whitehorn

I have no poem for you, Joe...
Sorrow has no rhyme;
Grief has no meter,
Save the dull beat of broken hearts.

All we see now
Through the blur of tears
Is that your seat is empty.

Tomorrow we will miss your voice
Of counsel and calm
When anger rends our ranks;

On the next morrow we will miss
Your full laughter,
Or your fine eyes,
Or your kind, strong hands;

There will be many tomorrows
And each will carry away
The loss of the multitudinous
Homely things of wholesome goodness
That made the whole of you.

This is my poem for you, Joe—
All I can say now—Comrade...

About Rabbi Wise

My Dear Dr. Holmes:

The Christian attitude you assume towards me in your letter, published here in another column, makes me wish that some day I might be wealthy enough to adequately endow a sort of post-graduate university that will devote its entire curriculum for the teaching of Christ's trinity of virtue, tolerance, humility and consistency to all rabbis and preachers, who really mean their faith in Him.

"All lies and slanders" you heatedly thunder down upon my heretic head, my poor befuddled and vulgar head, my nasty and most impertinent head, that had dared to conjure up so sacrilegious a bedtime fable over the sacrosanct personage of your revered friend, the Rabbi Dr. Wise, and his adventure through the looking glass of the New Testament. And since you are best fitted to bear witness that a soft answer turneth away wrath, allow me to most whispering inform you that I neither lied nor slandered, since either of these acts imply seriousness—and I am hardly ever serious over subjects or persons who should never be taken seriously. And surely, as one civilized man to another, you might allow me the right to weigh even so renowned a person as Dr. Wise upon the scale of my own conceit. So here, dear doctor, you might have followed in His steps, paused a while until your outraged senses had cooled into clearer judgment. The humor of the situation might have become perceptible to you; and what appeared at first as horrible slander, heresy and lese majesty, would have merely appeared to you as a silly inversion of the old story of David and Goliath—where I am an ugly little Philistine of a Goliath hurling a grain of sand upon the noble and adamant brow of King David.

And when I ask for a show of humility from you, I do so only because the acts you recount that give Dr. Wise such a godlike place in your estimation, almost make me believe that I am entirely wrong in my high opinion of you as a leader and man. Surely you must have entirely forgotten the real sacrifice and truly Christlike conduct of such men as Rabbi Judah L. Magnes, Bishop Paul Jones, Father Damien, Dr. St. John Tucker—the list is indeed long if my poor memory is not at fault—whose lives and deeds still give my irreligious soul faith in the future of synagogues and churches, if you can hold up to our eyes Dr. Wise's act of many years ago in bearding the lions of Temple Emanu-El to yield to his mandate, as a deed that towers in your mind for personal sacrifice and self-denial. Why in the first place should such an idealistic young man with love of God and man in his soul have to yield to a call to lead lions, when they are so few, when the misled and exploited sheep are so busy, and so much in need of light and understanding? But in true keeping with his innate nature, the young rabbi chose the dramatic under exquisitely dramatic circumstances. To lead lions, to tame lions, to beard lions, that is news; to be a shepherd of sheep so ordinary. To be proud of such an act on the part of your friend to such a glorified extent as you profess in his defense is not exactly commendable to your experienced Rev. Dr. Even so insignificant a person as your present correspondent can boast of having made infinitely greater sacrifices—all of

course weighed upon the scale of his own conceit.

And then you banner the rabbi with his steel strike sermons. These I remember well. Very splendid indeed of Dr. Wise; very well declaimed efforts, and especially effective since there never has been a steel magnate in his audiences. As a lover and worker in the cause of labor, I have gratitude for whatever publicity he gave, and whatever aid he effected for the cause. But to my simple mind a garment maker also comes under the heading of labor. There have been quite a few very bitter strikes in the clothing industries during Dr. Wise's rabbinhood, which affected the life of hundreds of thousands of Jewish toilers in his own city. Do you remember any particular sermons or lectures where this great spiritual and ethical leader of Jewry espoused the cause of the women and men of his own race fighting for a securer place in the sun against the employers in the garment industries? Isn't it a fact that a number of these large employers of clothing workers have been and are generous supporters of his synagogue? Let us both forget our puffed and strutting postures for a moment of humility and examine these humble questions.

Isn't it a fact that he has accepted large sums of money, to be spent under his direction for various Zionist and charitable purposes, from owners of large department stores of this city and elsewhere, fully conscious of the fact that the fortunes of these contributors had been amassed through the exploitation of the most underpaid and overworked section of American workers—the salesgirl?

But why go on to recount a series of economic intricacies in which our entire modern civilization is hopelessly entangled, and which neither you nor I will ever hope to straighten out in epistolatory combat? Suffice it to say, that I honestly believe capable men of the type of Dr. Wise a distinct loss to human progress when they use their talents and energies in the same manner and among the same flocks of the ungody rich.

They are never in a position to perform genuine sacrifice, or sincere service to the real humanity, and their mouthing of the Christ ideals is to my mind genuine sacrilege. And here perhaps we come to a clear divergence. My concept of a religious leader of men in Christ's name is a lover—a most unqualified real lover of the multitudes—and to halt myself from enumerating the overused adjectives of what these multitudes have been and now are, just let me say, a lover of the common beings such as John Brown and Lincoln died for—and as Debs still lives for. Such a leader rejects the great and imposing structure that are meant only to house the fine nice people—the few big people, and goes into the little churches, the humble temples where the many poor people worship; where their talents for godly guidance gets mighty little advertisement in the press, but gives light and pleasure and comfort to those whose lives are dark, sad and wearisome. And when the well paid, the able, the eloquent, having worn out their repertoire of issues and preachments, their texts of ethics and morals, suddenly conjure up the name of the one great Lover of the multitudes, in such sensational juxtaposition as Dr. Wise presumed many days ago, I believe it is about time somebody, neither orthodox nor reformed, neither rabbi nor priest—some one—just a common fellow out of the common vulgar multitude goes up and sets him in his place.

I may have been a bit vulgar in my jesting; but vulgarity at times seems to be the only weapon left to the lowly when combating the pompous postings of those in the seats of the mighty.

The New Leader has nothing to gain perhaps in publishing my effort, except that in printing your protest in full, without editing one letter of the names you call me, and the angry inconsistencies you express, it should establish itself in your estimation as a fair forum for opinion.

And when I mention consistency, may I most apologetically call your attention to the last paragraph of your letter where you evidence such interest in this newspaper, your desire and your hope for it—and then return to the first paragraph where you admit that a friend of yours had to show you my letter to Rabbi Wise, fully three weeks after it appeared in the newspaper you profess so much interest in. Again I apologize for mentioning this most excusable inconsistency, save that it proves how unusually angry you must have been to write a letter that in no way typifies what I know to be your most tolerant, decent and logical self.

I trust that you will read The New Leader more often, and particularly invite you to read this column where I publish from time to time most exquisite bits of contributed original poetry.

S. A. de Witt