

A Newspaper
Devoted to the Interests
of the
Socialist and Labor
Movement

NEW LEADER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months .75

VOL. VII—No. 16

Published Weekly at
7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1928

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

Price Five Cents.

Socialist National Convention Opens Friday; Mayor Hoan Swept Into Office in Milwaukee



I have met the perfect militarist. Indeed if I had not heard with my own ears I should have thought a description of him was a caricature rather than a portrait. I refer to Rear Admiral Plunkett, recently retired from the U. S. Navy to the stock and bond business in Wall Street. The occasion was a discussion of war at a student conference at Wesleyan University where the Admiral and I joined issues. The Admiral who in ordinary relations pleasantly suggests the bluff and hearty sea dog type has probably had too many years of experience as martinet of the quarter-deck to brook opposition easily. Something therefore may be allowed for loss of temper but mostly I suspect he said what a large number of his profession and their civilian sympathizers think. Of that you can judge from his remarks.

While claiming that he was incorrectly quoted in prophesying war with Great Britain his whole speech was directed against British naval power and he expressly exempted Japan from our rivalry. Foreign trade made our prosperity, the navy protected trade. He knew we were prosperous for had he not seen four million shares the day before change hands? (He had not seen the four million unemployed). He urged the boys to go and invent a poison gas that could do up a whole country while we went and look what we needed in event of war—this in the long run would be merciful warfare. He was horrified to find internationalists in the college. "I would not have come if I had known there would be internationalists here. George Washington would not have founded the country if he had known that there would be internationalists in it. Internationalism is bolshevik highbrow stuff."

All newspapers and organizations opposed to the big navy bill the Admiral charged, were subsidized with foreign money. My figures on the size of the navy at present were false. He would not stop to try to understand them nor learn from what source they were derived. I and any who agreed with me if we did not like America should go to some other country. Americans would never consent to submit any of their rights to a lot of foreigners. On the other hand America was too wise to start a war she might lose. Therefore she must have ships and yet more ships though the worthy Admiral made no attempt at all to tell us how many ships would give us adequate preparedness in this age, of poison gas, submarines and airplanes.

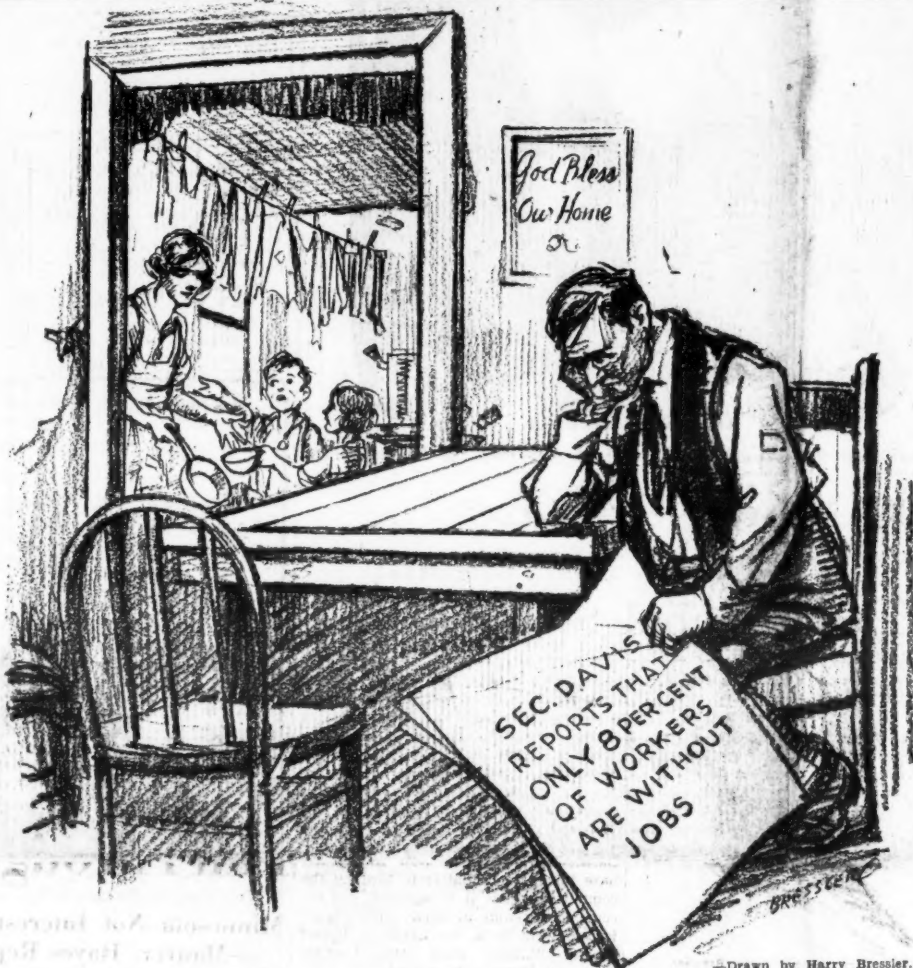
Well, at least the Admiral is no hypocrite. He talks about trade and not about righteousness. And, as the Baltimore Sun editorially points out, "by comparison with Secretary Wilbur who calls the navy Christ-like, the Admiral shows up pretty well."

The appalling thing about it is that great issues of war and peace should lie so largely in the hands of bellicose Admirals and sentimental secretaries. Of course if we had the money and could arrange matters, it would pay us to send Admiral Plunkett around the country. By speaking against us he might win more converts than we can win ourselves. Yet I am not altogether sure. It is sobering to find how many there are even among college students to whom the Admiral spoke with the voice of honorable tradition and reputable authority. Most of his applause at Wesleyan was ironic, but by no means all.

From Admiral Plunkett's militant nationalism and concern for trade to Scott Nearing's internationalism and passion for social justice is a far cry. Yet the very next night after my experience with Admiral Plunkett, Scott Nearing in debating with me on "Communism vs. Socialism" went even further than the Admiral in declaring the inevitability of an-

(Continued on Page 3)

CONSOLATION



—Drawn by Harry Bressler.

5 Day Work-Week To Aid Jobless, Socialist Program

ESTABLISHMENT of a five-day work-week, unemployment and old age insurance, government employment agencies and a comprehensive program of public works, are the four points of a program to meet the unemployment situation urged by the New York Socialist Action Committee through its Publicity Committee this week.

The statement of the Publicity Committee follows:

"It no longer requires argument to prove that the famous Coolidge prosperity is a prosperity of stockbrokers, oil speculators and crooked politicians. It is not a prosperity of farmers, coal miners or workers generally. This is proved by the recurring tragedy of unemployment which is inherent in a capitalist system under which the workers never receive enough purchasing power to buy back what they produce or its equivalent in other goods. Unemployment is especially acute because of the tremendous strides of machine production. For this progress in machinery which ought to be a benefit to all society the worker has always paid in the loss of his job.

"So callous is our American civilization to the sufferings of the workers that there are not even adequate governmental records of the unemployed. The best estimates show that even in the times called good there are one million unemployed, which number grows to four or five millions in emergencies like the present. A recent estimate arbitrarily fixes employment in 1923 at 100% (which it was not) and finds that at present only 84.2% of the workers are employed.

"In this emergency the Socialist Party urges governmental relief appropriations. Especially it favors aid from the Federal government in behalf of the children of unemployed workers, striking miners and bankrupt farmers. As a more constructive program it demands:

1.—The rapid establishment of the five day week so that improvements in machinery may increase the leisure of all the workers rather than the profits of the owners at the expense of men thrown out of work by the machines with no jobs in sight.

2.—An honest and efficient system of coordinated public employment exchanges—federal, state and municipal—and provision for adequate statistical information on the number of unemployed. Government employment exchanges should take the place

(Continued on page 3)

Unemployment Lowest In Milwaukee, A.F.L. President Reports

President William Green, of the American Federation of Labor, has issued statistics collected by the unions in the large cities of the country. Greater New York had 24 per cent. of the union membership idle in January. This number was reduced to 21 per cent. in February. Baltimore had the highest—44 per cent.—in January and retains the lead in February with 41 per cent. Philadelphia comes next with 31 per cent. for January and February. Atlanta reported an increase from 10 to 11 per cent. Detroit, Henry Ford's city, has a slight reduction, from 32 to 30 per cent. Omaha showed the largest increase in unemployment in that it had 36 per cent. in January and 40 in February. Washington, the capital, reports a reduction from 13 per cent. to 11. Cleveland had an increase from 34 to 36 per cent. All other cities had a decrease except Los Angeles and San Francisco, which remained stationary with 23 and 14 per cent. for the two months respectively. Milwaukee, the city which has a Socialist administration, has the distinction of being the lowest on the list. It has only 8 per cent. of its union labor out of work. Chicago was lowest in January with 8 per cent, but increased to 12 per cent. during February.

\$1,000 BEQUEST TO NEW LEADER BY DR. HALPERN

Dr. Julius Halpern, who passed away last week in New York, known and loved by the Socialist movement of the Eastern states, was to the end devoted to the Socialist movement.

The New Leader has received the following letter from Mrs. Mary Halpern, closely associated with her husband in his activity in the Socialist movement:

"The New Leader,
"Dear Comrades:
"My husband, Dr. Julius Halpern, a few days prior to his death, requested me to donate \$1,000 to our Socialist paper, which request I shall be happy to fulfill at the earliest possible moment after my affairs have been put in order.

Tranquilly,
MARY HALPERN."

\$2,000,000 a Day Is Cost of U. S. Armed Forces

Washington, D. C.—The sum of \$2,000,000 a day is necessary to support the present United States military establishment. This sum must be provided for the maintenance of our present army and navy structure independent of any increase in either department. These startling figures have just been given by Congressman Ralph F. Lozier. Combining the appropriations of the House for maintenance of the Army of \$315,566,532 during the coming fiscal year and the appropriation for the same period for the Navy of \$366,190,737, explains Mr. Lozier, making a grand total of \$681,757,269, the total daily expenditure for the next fiscal year will run approximately \$2,000,000.

German Socialist Party Gains 45,000 Members

Berlin.—The progress of the German Socialist Party is to be seen not only in the numerous election successes, but also in the growth of the Party organization. The statistics of membership give at the 1st of January, 1928, 868,581 members, in which number only those are counted whose fees are fully paid up. Compared with the position at the 1st of January, 1927, i. e. 823,520, this means an increase of 45,061 men and women in the Party.

A.F.L. Asks Mexican Labor To Curtail Immigration

Mexico City.—The Mexican Regional Federation of Labor (the Crom) has received a letter from the A. F. of L. urging it to restrain the immigration of Mexican workers into the United States, the letter pointing out that today in the U. S., there is great unemployment among the Mexican workers.

MEXICAN LABOR PIONEER PASSES

Mexico City.—The Mexican Labor movement has suffered a great loss in the recent death in an automobile accident of Jose Gutierrez, member of the Central Executive Committee of the Regional Confederation of Labor (the Crom). In the recent municipal elections in Mexico City, Gutierrez was elected mayor of Atcapotzalco, suburb of Mexico City, on the Labor Party ticket.

BERGER ASKS FLOOD LEGISLATION

Washington.—Establishment of a national forest reserve in each State, and a comprehensive policy of reforestation by which the dangers of floods may be lessened and the timber resources of the United States replenished, are among the provisions of a bill introduced by Representative Victor L. Berger, Socialist, of Wisconsin. Provision is also made for a migratory bird refuge in each State suitable for that purpose.

Socialist Mayor Wins Fourth Term

Delayed Returns Leave
Results On Aldermen In
Doubt — Party Expects
To Elect 10

(By a New Leader Correspondent)

MILWAUKEE. — With two-thirds of the vote reported in the city election Tuesday, Daniel W. Hoan, Socialist Party candidate to succeed himself as Mayor, is swept into office by an overwhelming majority. The returns thus far give Hoan 42,180 votes to 26,387 for his opponent. There is every expectation of electing ten Socialist Aldermen and numerous other local officials.

Hoan will enter upon his fourth term as a result of this election, making a total of sixteen years of public service for the popular Socialist Mayor.

College Students Organizing To Back The Socialist Party

A students' committee to work for the Socialist party platform and candidates in the coming election is in the process of formation. A group of students at Dartmouth College, in New Hampshire, have taken the initiative in forming the committee which, it is expected, will become nation-wide in scope. The organization work is in the hands of Robert Drake, William Hunt and Leonard Doob, all Dartmouth students.

Colleagues interested in the work of the committee should get in touch with any of these at Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire. The committee will seek its membership among students who support the principles of the Socialist party, from students who wish to register their protest against the Democratic and Republican parties and who wish to see the creation of a political opposition and see in the Socialist party the beginning of such an opposition.

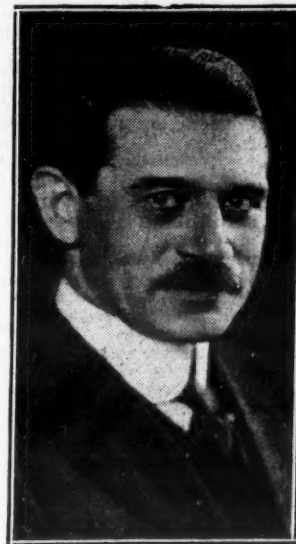
West Virginia Leads In Coal Production; 759,000 Miners in Nation

(By a New Leader Correspondent)

Washington.—West Virginia, non-union state, led all other states in the production of bituminous coal in 1927, according to the preliminary estimates of the United States Bureau of Mines, Department of Commerce. The total output of the State was 151,680,000 short tons, as against 131,007,000 for Pennsylvania. This is the first time according to the Bureau's records that Pennsylvania has been forced to yield first place.

Now that some Senators have discovered an "industrial war" in Pennsylvania they may also discover an undeclared imperial war in Nicaragua.

"KEYNOTE" SPEAKER AT
SOCIALIST NATIONAL
CONVENTION, OPENING
SESSION FRIDAY EVEN-
ING, APRIL 13TH, IN
MANHATTAN OPERA
HOUSE, N. Y. C.



Morris Hillquit

Huge Rally Will Open the Sessions

Hillquit, Thomas, Hoan,
To Address Manhattan
Opera House Rally

THE eyes of Socialists and all progressive-minded Americans will be on New York City next week when the Socialist Party of America will gather in its 16th national convention. The convention will give the signal for the beginning of the presidential campaign by the Socialist and progressive labor forces of the nation. Opening with a huge public demonstration at the Manhattan Opera House, Friday night, April 13th, the convention will meet for five or six days.

Probably on Tuesday afternoon, April 17th, the convention will name the Socialist standard bearers for the from perhaps 40 states will be presiding campaign. Delegates are to take part in the deliberations and to bring back to their native states the message of the Socialist party.

New York Socialists and the Socialist National Executive Committee have been busy for the past month with preparations for the convention, which will be the most significant gathering of Socialists in many years. A new spirit has gripped the imagination of the Socialists. Not in many years has there been such a determined spirit in the ranks of the party. More than 200 delegates will come from all over the country, from California, Florida, Texas, Washington and Maine. There is a note in the reports from party branches all over the country that spells a fight.

Unrest is widespread among the coasts of the Republican and Democratic parties, as exposed in national, state and local scandals, has brought about a revolution against both parties which has made the Socialist party the great rallying point for all decent-minded citizens. In the trade union movement there is a wave of revolt against old party politics. In New York City more than 150 trade unionists took the initiative in forming a Committee of 1,000 Trade Unionists to work for the Socialist candidates. The convention is expected to give direction to this ferment in the unions with an appeal to the trade unionists of the country to desert the two old parties. A draft of such a manifesto has been prepared by James O'neal, editor of The New Leader, for presentation to the convention.

The marked drift to the Socialist party is further evidenced by the reports from the colleges. A students' committee to support the Socialist campaign is in the process of formation. A faculty committee, which is expected to contain the names of many of the leading figures in the academic world, will also be formed.

The convention will open Friday night, April 13, at the Manhattan Opera House, 34th street west of Eighth avenue. This session will be in the nature of a public demonstration. Socialists and non-Socialists are cordially invited. The National Executive Committee at its last session chose Morris Hillquit, national committeeman from New York and International Secretary of the party, to be the temporary chairman of the convention. As temporary chairman, Hillquit will deliver the keynote address of the convention. Arrangements are being made to give the keynote address the widest possible publicity.

Reserved Seats Available
Nationally known Socialist party leaders will also speak at the Manhattan Opera House meeting, which will be called to order at 8 p.m. by National Secretary William H. Henry, of Indiana. The speakers will be Congressman Victor L. Berger, national chairman of the party; Mayor Daniel W. Hoan, of Milwaukee; Mayor J. Henry Stump, of Reading, Pa.; James H. Maurer, president of the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor; Joseph W. Sharts, Socialist candidate for Governor of Ohio; Cameron King, of California; George E. Roewer, Jr., of Massachusetts; William E. Cunnea, of Illinois; and Norman Thomas, of New York.

The New Leader has been able to obtain reserved seats for its readers. Two tickets may be obtained

FREE
To NEW LEADER READERS
Reserved Seats For The Opening Session

Socialist National Convention

Friday Evening, April 13th
MANHATTAN OPERA HOUSE
34th Street near Eighth Avenue

Speakers:

MORRIS HILLQUIT
JAMES H. MAURER
VICTOR L. BERGER
OF WISCONSIN
WILLIAM A. CUNNEA
OF ILLINOIS
DANIEL W. HOAN
MAYOR OF MILWAUKEE

NORMAN THOMAS
JOSEPH W. SHARTS
OF OHIO
CAMERON KING
OF CALIFORNIA
GEORGE E. ROEWER, JR.
OF MASSACHUSETTS
J. HENRY STUMP
MAYOR OF READING

SEND A STAMPED, SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE
Today To

Convention Editor, THE NEW LEADER

7 East 15th Street, N. Y. C.

FOR TWO RESERVED SEATS FOR THE

GREATEST SOCIALIST RALLY IN MANY YEARS

THE SWOLLEN STOCK MARKET

The Insiders, As Usual, Clean Up In Feverish Trading;
Fear a Crash May Follow Frenzied Activity

By Louis Stanley

As the unemployed must have suddenly busied themselves speculating on the stock market. Brokers announce that orders are coming in from all parts of the country and complain that they cannot induce their clients to get out of the market. Stock exchange members drop exhausted. They turn Christian and take off Good Friday and Saturday for a much needed rest. The ticker despite recent improvements falls hopelessly behind schedule. Bankers with tongues in their cheeks give warnings in vain.

The floor of the stock exchange is in apparent confusion. Respectable brokers with white carnations in their lapels roar and whoop, as they rush hither and thither avoiding collisions, if they can. The telephone bells tingle through the uproar. The milling around one post and then another varies the monotony. On the annunciator boards the numbers of the stock exchange members who are wanted on the phone flap frantically. Flashes of paper fly about the room and flutter to the ground. The telegraphers tick away steadily, while pages wear themselves out, scurrying about like roaches from one sugar money-man to another.

The gong clangs. The session is over. Pads are thrown into the air. The telegraphers continue to tap out their messages. The boys drop into the chairs on the side-lines. Another four million share day goes into history.

Financial writers delight to elaborate on the democratic character of this—as every other bull market. The shoe-black and the elevator runner are their favorite speculators. One always wondered what secrets the former carried in his little box. Now we know. It is the depository for his stocks and bonds and is equipped, besides, with a miniature ticker and telegraph service. As for the elevator man, it is perfectly clear why he is always near the roof or in the basement. He is sending his orders to his broker, while he unappreciatively waits his return.

By and large workers are not those who are participating in the present gambling in stocks. Not that they are class conscious — they are not. They have neither the money nor the time to be a factor. It is the middle class which is playing the game with its recent savings. The individual income tax returns for those in incomes between \$5,000 and \$50,000 per year has shown the largest and the steepest growth since the war.

The number and proportion of incomes derived from trade, professions, amusements, hotel, public and, other service industries have together with construction increased most rapidly. The distributive and service occupations, indeed, account for two-thirds of the number of personal income tax returns, while less than one-half of the total. The middle class has been enjoying a larger share of the national income, chiefly at the expense of the wage-earners. This

moderately rich section of the population, unlike the workers who were pressed to the wall long ago, has retained along with its liberty bonds the habit and practice of investing surplus funds. The middle class is having its fling in Wall Street, while it still has money. It may take more than this bull market to empty its pockets.

That the present market has no connection with underlying business conditions is plain. The slump that set in last spring has perhaps come to a halt, but the prospects of a lively boom in the immediate future are very poor. Any fundamental reason for the swollen values of stocks today is absent. The speculation in "specialties," stocks selected by the professional for manipulation, confirms this. The leaders boost the price of a certain stock and the small investors throughout the country play along master. In fact, the lack of any

important news that might justify current values indicates the irrelevancy of the stock market as an index to business conditions.

The stock market swung into its present gait on Monday, March 5th, when the number of shares that changed hands suddenly jumped by one million above the daily average in the week immediately preceding. On that day 2,824,060 shares were sold. The "Times" index for the average price of fifty stocks then stood at a high of 179.82. In the middle of the week speculators paused, for a moment to take breath, then on Friday the mad scramble began. There were sold that day 3,675,610 shares. After that every full day on the Stock Exchange saw at least three million share change hands. On March 26th, 1928, the four million mark was passed for the first time in history. The following day the peak was reached with

sales amounting to 4,790,270. By the end of the month, the "Times" index for the average price of fifty shares was above 184.

What has fed the conflagration has been the excess of funds. The paradox is that just because business has been bad a lot of idle money has been seeking employment. Not many workers have been burdened with loose change but the banks and the large corporations have. This superfluous money has been cast into Wall Street.

The banks in New York City have been rather cautious in advancing loans on stocks and bonds. For one thing they have recognized the present inflation of values and before lending have marked down considerably the stock like Radio Corporation of America. For another they have taken heed of Senator Wheeler's clamor and investigation of brokers' loans. For a third they have

been exporting gold to France, South America and other countries where the returns are bigger.

However, the out-of-town banks have been transferring their funds to New York in order to take advantage of the present money market. During most of the present bull market the rate on call money, (subject to repayment upon call) has been 4½ per cent. On March 28th, five per cent was reached. More remarkable has been the increase of funds made available by individual and corporate interests. At the present time, one-third of a billion dollars more are derived from these sources than at the beginning of the year.

Towards the end of March a special situation also played into the hands of the speculators. Fifty million dollars were sent to New York from Chicago by large corporations like International Harvester, Marshall Field, and Sears

Roeback, in order to evade the provisions of the Illinois law, which taxes all bank deposits held on March 31st. When these funds were withdrawn at the beginning of April, call money rose to 5½ per cent. The demand for money was increased at the same time by the month-end transactions and the need of settling stock market deals of the closing days of March.

Brokers' loans, that is, loans made to brokers with bonds and stocks as security, were on March 28th distributed as follows in the case of the New York City banks that belonged to the Federal Reserve System:

Loans for own account.....\$1,120,864,000
For out-of-town banks.....1,428,739,000
For private interests.....1,277,776,000

Total.....\$3,825,379,000
The New York Stock Exchange announces that its members borrowed \$4,640,174,172 for stock market activity as of March 31, a new high. It is characteristic of the capitalist system that four and a half billion dollars can thus be tied up in unproductive effort without stirring the conscience or intelligence of so-called industrial giants.

Whether the present bull market will slither down or explode with a bang is not clear, as we go to press. Probably the latter will occur. The professional speculators will unload their stock at top prices, wait to buy back from the suckers when the bottom is reached; and then start to boost prices all over again. The money lenders will profit from the distress of many small investors, who though they bought on a big margin, that is, the amount of money put down at the time of purchase, will nevertheless be caught by the decline. The brokers will make money all around. Consoling their overworked clerical staffs with free dinners, promises of bonuses and even hotel accommodations; they will go on reaping profits of \$15 to \$20 on every hundred shares of stock they handle. The insiders, as usual, will be the winners.

Mass. Socialists Hit Old Party Inactivity

(By A New Leader Correspondent)

BOSTON, MASS.—Denunciation of the Democratic and Republican parties for failure to enact unemployment relief legislation is contained in a statement issued by the State Executive Committee of the Socialist Party of Massachusetts.

"The present unemployment crisis is a real tragedy to the workers of Massachusetts and indeed of the whole country," the statement says. "Poverty, destitution, in some cases even the wreck of family life and degradation of character are the results of unemployment."

"The remedy is a perfectly simple one, but the political and industrial masters of our country refuse to adopt it. Unemployment comes, as Secretary of Labor Davis has recently admitted, because the employers have introduced so many labor displacing devices and so speeded up the workers too, so that the average output per worker is much higher than it was seven or eight years ago. But the workers' wages have not been raised or their hours of labor reduced so fast as their productivity has been increased. Consequently, there is no market at home for the products of American industry."

"In the long run, the best market for the products of industry is the wages of the working class. When there is slackness in industry it is chiefly because the workers cannot buy enough. But employers, when faced by slack orders and hard times, throw men out of work, and actually try to reduce wages as they are doing today in the textile industry. This is the very worst thing they could do from the point of view of the workers and the community. The employers in this way make the unemployment situation worse, for when the workers are

Mass. Kills Bill Permitting Night Work for Women

(By A New Leader Correspondent)

BOSTON.—The Massachusetts House of Representatives, by a vote of 90 to 116, has refused to vote to a third hearing the bill permitting the employment of women textile workers between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock in the evening.

Ever since the enactment of the 48-hour law in 1919, the first year of Governor Coolidge's administration, the textile manufacturers of the state have been campaigning for the break-down of this law. Their later day attempts have been to wipe out the 10 P. M. bill enacted in 1907. Under the concerted efforts of the Associated Industries, an important advantage was gained by the favorable report of the "10 P. M." bill by the labor industries committee. Later, the 2 to 1 vote of the Senate in favor of the bill raised the hopes of the textile manufacturers. They imported women and girls from all parts of the state to carry signs about their necks and daily waylay the Representatives, in an effort to line up votes in favor of the bill.

The most significant result of the vote was that all the 90 representatives who voted for the bill were mainly from the large cities, not one being from a textile section; whereas, all the delegates from the textile cities voted solidly against the bill. The outstanding speakers for the Associated Industries, in favor of the bill, were representatives of stock-owning communities like Stone of Wayland, Robbins of Chelmsford, Dyson of Hudson, Lustweller of Newton, Bigelow of Brookline, Shattuck of Boston, and Rockwell of North Andover, cities that never saw

5-DAY WORK WEEK SOCIALIST PROGRAM

(Continued from Page 1)

of the efficient, corrupt, profit-making exchanges which now heartlessly exploit the workers.

3.—Unemployment and old age insurance. The United States is the only great industrial nation without these obviously just measures of protection for workers.

4.—A program of public works—federal, state and municipal—to be undertaken in dull times according to a carefully worked out program. Had such a program existed we would have been spared much of the tragic suffering of the unemployed. In New York City alone by pushing slum clearance and municipal housing in dull times we should greatly alleviate the suffering from unemployment and make strides toward removing the abominable housing which is one of the darkest blotches upon our civilization. In like manner a proper program of state development and transmission of hydroelectric power might be used, if adopted, to give employment directly and indirectly to thousands of workers."

It is quite evident that, Will H. Hays is suffering from hazy memory. Four years ago he testified that he received \$75,000 from Teapot Sinclair and now he admits that the contribution to the Harding-Coolidge campaign fund amounted to \$260,000.

a textile factory within their midst. On the other hand, the representatives of Lowell, Fall River, Waltham, Chicopee, New Bedford, Brockton, Worcester, Pittsfield, Haverhill, Lynn, Beverly, and all the other textile cities opposed the bill.

\$1 a Year Dues Proposed In New Constitution Of The Socialist Party

Convention Will Get Proposal To Reconstitute Basis of Membership Organization

WHEN the delegates to the national convention of the Socialist Party convene in New York City next week, among the many important matters which will come before it, will be the draft of a proposed new constitution.

Commenting on its recommended changes in the constitution, the agenda committee of the national convention says: "The experience of the Socialist Party has demonstrated that a political party in the United States cannot effectively function on the basis of a dues-paying membership, such as prevails in the Socialist Party. The election laws of the different states are framed on the theory that the voter is the unit of the party organization, and the major political parties are organized on that principle."

"The ratio of dues-paying party members to Socialist voters has been rapidly decreasing from year to year and during the past ten years it has dwindled down from approximately 10% to less than 2%."

"To continue identifying the Socialist Movement of the United States with the dues-paying membership of the Socialist Party would be an offense against political democracy and would convey a discouraging and distorted view of the strength and progress of our movement. "In view of these facts it is proposed that the Socialist Party of the United States be reorganized in the general direction of the stabilized lines of political parties in the United States."

To this end the committee urges the constitution of the party should be re-drafted at the convention by the adoption of suitable provisions which shall include the following amendments:

Membership
Membership in the Socialist Party shall be divided into two classes, General and Active.

The General Membership shall be composed of all persons who vote for all candidates of the Socialist Party for public office. The Active Membership shall consist of persons who pay regular dues to the party.

Whenever the term member or membership occurs in this constitution in connection with the exercise of rights or performance of duties under the same, active membership in good standing is intended unless such rights are conferred or duties imposed by law.

Every person, resident of the United States, of the age of twenty-one years and upward, who is not affiliated with any other political party and who subscribes to the principles of the Socialist Party, shall be eligible to membership.

Management
The affairs of the Socialist Party shall be administered by a National Committee, a National Executive Committee, National Officials, National Conventions, and the general vote of the party.

The National Committee shall consist of one representative from each state, and an additional representative from each state which at the preceding presidential election has polled at least 25,000 votes for the candidate of the party for President of the United States.

The National Executive Committee shall be composed of seven members, elected by the National Convention; not more than two shall be from one state. The committee shall take office immediately following its election and shall hold office until the next national convention, and until their successors shall have been elected.

The National Executive Committee shall be elected by secret ballot and a majority of all the votes cast at the convention shall be required to elect.

Duties of the National Committee
Subject only to the superior authority of National Conventions and general membership votes the National Committee shall be the governing body of the party. Its duties and powers shall be:—
(a) To receive and pass upon all annual reports of the National Executive Committee.
(b) To instruct the National Executive Committee on the general policy and lines of work to be followed by it between sessions of the National Committee.
(c) To issue public statements and declarations on behalf of the party.
(d) To submit to a referendum vote

of the membership proposed amendments of the party platform and constitution. The National Committee shall act only at formal sessions of the Committee.

Regular meetings of the National Committee shall be held on the fourth Saturday in the month of September in each year.

Special meetings of the National Committee shall be called upon the demand of two-thirds of its members.

The National Committee shall elect its own Secretary, and shall formulate its own rules of procedure not inconsistent with the provisions of the constitution.

Conventions
There shall be a National Convention of the Socialist Party in all years in which presidential elections are to be held. A National Convention may also be called by a two-thirds vote of the National Committee or by referendum vote of the party.

The date and place of the National Convention shall be fixed by the National Executive Committee.

The National Convention shall be composed of such number of delegates as may be fixed by the National Committee at its regular meeting next preceding the National Convention, such delegates to be apportioned among the states in the following manner:

One from each state and the remainder in proportion to the number of votes cast in each state for the party's candidate for president in the preceding election.

Local and State Organizations
All members of the Socialist Party residing within the same city or town shall constitute a local organization for the purpose of conducting campaigns for the election of candidates for public office and for the general educational and organization work of the party within such city or town.

Party members within each city or town may also organize Assembly District or Ward organizations or other organizations on geographical or political lines.

Groups of party members may also organize on occupational or language lines and they may organize Socialist clubs for political, social, or cultural purposes or for purposes of sport or mutual benefits. Existing progressive and labor organizations in sympathy with the aims and methods of the Socialist Party may join the Party as a body, provided its members subscribe to the principles of the party and pay the annual dues above provided for.

All party members and all organizations within each city or town shall be subject to the jurisdiction of a central city or town organization and shall cooperate with it in all its political and other practical activities.

The formation of state organizations shall be under the direction of the National Executive Committee.

Active members of the party shall pay regular dues which shall be one dollar per year or such larger amount as the member may voluntarily choose to pay.

The National Office shall issue distinctive dues stamps every year, and such stamps shall be affixed to all membership cards.

In organized states such dues stamps shall be furnished by the National Office to the State Office which shall distribute them among the city or town organizations. In states in which no state organization exists local organizations shall purchase dues stamps direct from the National Organization.

The National Organization shall receive 50 cents for every annual dues stamp. The balance of the proceeds from the sale of such stamps shall be divided between the state and local organizations as determined by the state organizations.

All annual dues shall be payable before the 1st day of March. Members who fail to pay their dues before such date shall not be considered in good standing until they have paid their dues.

"Socialism would reduce all to a dull level in life," say our enemies. Well, if we do not reach the dullness of Coolidge, we will have something to be thankful for.

SCHOOL OF NATURAL EYESIGHT
We teach how to develop your eye muscles, whereby defective sight becomes normal. Glasses unnecessary. Discarded. Guaranteed. Partial blindness, crossed eyes, drooping eyelids corrected. Healing. No pain. No danger. No expense. School of Natural Eyesight, 1000 Riverside Drive, (187th St.) New York City. Phone: Bklyn. 9438

BIG DOINGS NEXT WEEK

NEXT FRIDAY, the Thirteenth, will be an unlucky day for all those who believe that "you can't change human nature;" "Socialism is dead in America;" and that this is the best of all possible worlds. For on that day the National Convention of the Socialist party meets in New York City for the nomination of its Presidential candidate and the adoption of its platform.

If you cannot be present, you can have the full details of this convention in your paper, *The New Leader*. But how about sending a very practical proxy to represent you at the Convention—in the shape of as many new subs to *The New Leader* as you can get between now and the Thirteenth? There could be no better news for the delegates than to tell them that so many new subscriptions have been received in the offices of *The New Leader* that the paper is bound to be a powerful and nation-wide propaganda organ during the coming campaign, everywhere reaching those whom our candidates cannot personally address. Send in those subs this week, comrade. A great revival of Socialist spirit is just ahead. With your help, we can put your paper in the van of that revival.

FREE PREMIUMS

With Ten Yearly Subs "AN AMERICAN TRAGEDY" By Theodore Dreiser	With Seven Yearly Subs "HISTORY OF SOCIALIST THOUGHT" By Harry W. Laidler
With Five Yearly Subs "OIL!" By Upton Sinclair	With One Yearly Sub "SOCIALISM" By Bernard Shaw

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year, \$2.00
Six Months, \$1.00

(Two Six Months Subs Will Be Credited As One Yearly)

USE THIS BLANK

THE NEW LEADER and AMERICAN APPEAL
7 East 15th Street, New York City.

COMRADES:

Enclosed please find \$..... for which you will send our paper to the following persons for the length of time indicated. According to the subscription offer you will send me

(WRITE IN NAME OF BOOK DESIRED)

Name.....
Address.....

THE PAPER IS TO GO TO THE FOLLOWING:

1 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

2 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

3 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

4 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

5 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

6 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

7 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

8 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

9 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

10 Name..... (Length of Sub.)
Address.....

A FARM REVOLT IN THE OLD SOUTH

By Murray E. King

The Farm-Labor Union is one of the most interesting agrarian developments in the United States for two reasons: It is the only big sectional workers' organization co-extensive with the old South and based upon a square challenge of the economic power of the dominant and semi-civilized society of Southern States landholders, capitalists and big planters.

It represents the most extensive and thorough application of the trade union principle of collective force to raise individual income in the agricultural life of America.

This movement arose as a post-war apparition following a meeting of a few farmers of Fannin County, Texas, at Bonham, the county seat, October 30, 1926. It was the direct product of post-war discontent and radicalism combined with the impossible conditions that confronted the tenant farmer; the small farmer, and poor white and farm laborer under the mercenary regime of the big landowner of the South and the market monopolist whose seat of power was in the North.

Over half the Southern farmers had become tenants in the course of two generations. A half of the small farmers had become involved in hopeless debt virtually amounting to peonage. Almost a whole race of willing workers had been rigorously excluded from land ownership—the Negroes. They were forced into the status of poverty-stricken wage workers for the big landowners, thereby glutting the labor market and re-

The Farm-Labor Union Organizes the Agricultural Producers Along the Lines of Trade Unionism

ducing the Southern wage earner to a generally low standard of living. These Negroes were forced into this landless, toolless condition, not only by economic pressure, but by law and custom and social violence. As a consequence, the white farm laborer was forced into a position of extreme dependence and poverty.

Farm Tenantry Thrived

Tenantry was growing at an alarming rate. The small farmer was in process of extinction. Absentee landlordism was in process of development. Corporation farms owned largely by the recipients of the enormously increasing flood of Northern investment capital had begun to make their appearance. The invasion of imported contract Mexican labor had begun, bringing with it as concomitant a form of debt peonage under white American landlords and absentee landholders, exactly like the peonage system then on the wane in Mexico.

In considering these developments, one is startled by the rapid rise of the big number of farms owned by the absentee corporation and operated by an entirely hired organization from the manager to the water boy.

In the midst of these conditions was the after-war spirit of violent discontent, which manifested itself among the workers in such surprising developments as

the Seattle general strike, the One Big Union Movement which threatened for a time to swallow all Canada; the rebellions of the milk workers of Holland and Switzerland and Europe in general. Adding fuel to these smoldering fires of world war was the widespread resentment in America toward the insane persecutions of pacifists and radicals by the government during the war.

The Union Is Born

It was out of just such an atmosphere and out of the conditions and developments described above that the Farm-Labor Union arose at the little meeting of desperate farmers in Bonham, Texas, in 1926. The conditions were ripe for a phenomenal development of just the kind of organization that was launched.

I can picture the defiant fighting spirit of this organization to the readers of The New Leader in no clearer way than by quoting the preamble to the constitution adopted by this handful of rebels against the Old South and the New North:

"We, farmers and farm laborers, who produce the farm products for every living creature, and without which no one could survive, from the inmate of the county infirmary to the king in his palace, and have been slaves for years of the manufacturers, the gamblers and speculators of every type who have

priced the products of our labor and taken them from us at their own price and at their own will, allowing us but a scant living, thus bringing tenantry, illiteracy and misery to us while enriching themselves and filling their coffers with the wealth that rightfully belongs to the producers, hereby form ourselves into an organization to be known as the Farm-Labor Union of America."

This new organization immediately did several things that constituted in the eyes of the aristocracy and capitalism of the South a direct and insolent challenge of its power and privilege; a menace; a crime of the first magnitude:

1—It based its organization on the downmost agrarian elements—the small farmers, the tenants, and most amazing and atrocious of all—farm laborers, hired hands.

2—It compounded this crime by organizing locals and branches of Negro tenants and farm hands.

3—It based the organization on one central rock of collective economic force—the pledge and power of the organization to withhold its products from the market until a price was paid for them that represented the total cost of production plus a reasonable profit.

4—To these unspeakable crimes it added the felony of entering the political field and in an amazingly short period

of time getting control of counties in Texas and Oklahoma.

This Was Rebellion

To the Southern Bourbon Democrat these things constituted rebellion or downright revolution. Suppression by any means, fair or foul, was justified in his mind. It was the first time in his long history of iniquitous rule that the worker had ever had the temerity to challenge his power—to ask for a more equitable division of the worker's products, and most horrible of all, the worker proposed to meet force with force to hold his own products until the masters were forced to pay him a fair price for them.

The writer was in Minnesota at the time the Farm-Labor Union attracted attention all over the United States by its phenomenal growth—its swift rise toward power. We who had witnessed the amazing rise and spread of the Non-partisan League and farmer-labor movements of the Northwest, beheld to our astonishment a movement in the strong, hold of Southern reaction that grew faster and spread much further than the Northwest movement. Within two years of the first little meeting in Bonham we read that it had 400,000 members; that it had spread over more than half the Southern states; that it was spreading like a prairie fire among the small farmers and white and black tenants and farm laborers of the South. That it was

carrying Southern counties all elections.

Then a sudden change came over the picture. The masters of the South had struck back. They had given their historic answer to the first bonafide movement of the Southern workers for a general betterment of their condition. They had struck back as only the slave driver—the still existent Simon Legree—knows how to strike back in defense of ancient iniquities. Many of the leaders who had flocked to the new movement were social rebels and had been war objectors in Oklahoma, where the new union suddenly gained great power, there had been something like a small-sized uprising of war objectors, which had been mercilessly suppressed and the participants had been thrown in prison for long terms. Such antecedents were fastened on the Farm-Labor Union by its enemies. The law was invoked to the limit. At one time practically every outstanding leader in the Farm-Labor Union movement was in prison. The Ku Klux Klan was invoked to the limit and responded with characteristic gusto. A reign of terror, floggings, mutilations, deportations followed over wide areas. The old South emerged boasting of victory. The Farm-Labor Union was driven to cover. It was silenced. It did not continue to grow. Its organization languished. It "interfered" no longer in politics. Was it dead?

A Revival Is Attempted

The history of the Farm-Labor Union since the height of the assault upon it by the bourbon aristocracy several years ago provides an illuminating example of the persistence of some form of the class struggle under galling conditions. With many of its leading spirits in jail, virtually outlawed, reduced to secret activities over wide areas by sheer terrorism, with organization languishing and membership dwindling, it was widely believed by its enemies that this union was through.

This was far from being true. The leaders never entertained the idea of defeat or surrender. They never ceased in their efforts to hold the organization together. They fought a seemingly losing battle, but nevertheless fought unceasingly, while abiding the time when conditions would become more favorable. Early this year it was deemed the time had arrived when the Farm-Labor Union could successfully achieve a general rallying of its forces and closing of its ranks. Accordingly, a national convention was called at Bonham, Texas, January 14, 1928.

This convention reformed and reorganized the Farm-Labor Union and launched a general campaign of re-organization throughout the South and Southwest. The new program is marked by quiet organization throughout all the former strongholds of the Union in Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Tennessee, North Carolina, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and other states. All business meetings are secret. The organization is concentrating on one thing—the collective selling of the products of the farms by controlling the outflow of products.

The re-formed ranks of this fighting army of farmers have at least temporarily eschewed political action by the organization itself. It is not going to carry a load heavier than it can handle during the present perilous period of reinstating itself in strength throughout the South. It is not going to arouse any more antagonism than it has to while it is building up the strength to maintain itself against future attacks. It has decided to concentrate quietly on the elemental and basic demand—a bigger share of its own product—upon the basic method—collective control of the outflow of its products.

Politics Is Barred

The constitution approved on January 14 says: "Neither partisan politics nor religion shall be preached in any assembly of this body. This organization is strictly and exclusively a business body, taking our business out of the hands of the speculators, gamblers and

price-fixers and fixing the price of our own farm products annually at cost of production plus a reasonable profit."

In pursuit of this single objective the Farm-Labor Union has worked out a complete system of determining the average cost of raising products during given years. The individual member is required to keep a cost account. Averages of these are struck first in the local or district meetings; then in the county meetings; then in the state meetings. Then a general average is arrived at a national meeting of state representatives. A reasonable profit is added to this, and this becomes the price the members are instructed to hold their products for throughout all the organized states. This extensive process revolves around cotton, the Southern staple, more than any other product. The Farm-Labor Union is peculiarly a cotton belt organization.

The machinery to enforce this cost plus system has been worked out in detail. It includes district and county salesmen, who also classify and grade the products. Every county has its sales "room." These various district and county agencies operate under a central state sales agency. The members must deliver their cotton to these agencies at the price determined by the organization. It must be sold at this price. Heavy penalties are attached to violations of price rules. No non-union cotton can be handled by the organization. A salesman and grader is not permitted to buy any cotton under pain of discharge and expulsion from the organization.

Farm-Labor Union leaders say that this plan can be made a success where two-thirds of the farmers are organized. They are proceeding to organize this two-thirds throughout the South. If they succeed they will have achieved something that has not been done before—a farmers' monopoly under capitalism. The real significance, however, of this movement does not lie in its coverted, but perhaps impossible goal, but in this unique effort and splendid struggle against one of the most savage and remorseless societies in the world.

Will Farm Unionism Succeed?

The method is essentially the same as the strike of the industrial labor organization. The industrial workers withdraw their labor power from the employer to give better wages or conditions. The members of the Farm-Labor Union attempt to withhold the products of their labor from the markets until they are offered a satisfactory price. The farm-labor union is essentially the carrying out of the organized labor method and struggle in the agricultural field. It is a method of perpetual challenge, militancy, struggle. It is a perpetual challenge to a remorseless vested power that has never brooked defiance from its slaves in this section before. The carrying out of such a struggle into the South is likely to be fraught with very interesting consequences. It is a plowshare of evolution breaking new grounds for the development of an aroused working class fighting for complete emancipation by every available effective method.

It is interesting to note that the new Producers' Alliance, founded by C. Townsend, almost at the same time that the Farm-Labor Union arose, followed a method of the same method. The Producers' Alliance of the Northwest was organized around wheat instead of cotton with the object of establishing a cost-plus price for wheat by withholding it from the market until such price was paid. Townsend believed that if the majority of the wheat belt farmers were so organized they would possess an unbreakable monopoly over a very important product. But the tremendous task of winning a majority of the wheat growers to this plan discouraged him and he placed the Producers' Alliance in other hands. This organization is now allied with the Farmers' Union and is spreading this idea among the members of this extensive organization.

Is this form of unionism destined to become a general weapon of the fighting American farmers? Are farmer trade unions and farmer strikes destined to become nation-wide realities in the near future? Is agrarian labor in America going to follow some of the trails that have been blazed by industrial labor?

By Jessie Wallace Hughan

TWENTY years ago a trip to China was a window opening into the dim past; now the window opens upon an equally dim future. The past is being carted away to the rubbish-heap.

In Peking we walked freely through the Forbidden City, once closed to all but the Emperor and his train. In the dingy buildings of the court-yard a few inhabitants still remained, all that were left of the Imperial body-guard of eunuchs; and as we climbed down from the dismantled temples of Coal Hill one of these archaic survivors of the old regime approached and held out his hand for a cushion.

In Manchuria, on the other hand, the ancient cradle of the Manchus, the past seemed already done away with, and everything was new to the point of raw ugliness. In Mukden we rode through wide bare avenues lined with dull business buildings and searched for the local Ming Tombs through vast wastes of vacant lots and unpaved boulevards such as one finds in the newer districts of Queens and the Bronx. As we looked at the wild hustle of the Mukden Railway Station, as well as at the great stretches of grain fields that lay beyond, we were conscious that Russia, big with the future, lay just across the border.

Business Within Gun-Fire
Runners had rushed up in Japan of a brisk war between the Shans and the Mukdenites, of martial law in Peking and conferences as to the protection of foreigners. When we arrived, however, on October 10th, we found the mysterious old capital carrying on its dignified business as usual, with the enemy only twenty miles from its Western gates. Martial law was in force, and soldiers everywhere, in shabby gray uniforms distinguished from those we met later in the South only by a rough yellow band around the arm. We foreigners came

CORRECTION

(I. I.) In the article by I. Tsereteli, "Georgia and Soviet Imperialism," which appeared in the New Leader of March 31st, two slips occurred by an oversight. In the 4th paragraph, "the spring of 1927," should read "the spring of 1924," while in the 3rd paragraph from the end 5th March, 1925," should be "5th March 1923."

A Nation Floundering Between The Ambitions of Militarists

and went as we pleased; but excursions to the Great Wall and the Ming Tombs were prohibited, and when we came through the gates after dark our car was held for inspection. Some Chinese who were to be our fellow-travelers at dinner, were obliged to send regrets as they lived in the district of the generalissimo's mansion, and were not allowed at large after nine o'clock.

Chang Tso Lin was in full control, frankly a dictator, but apparently an efficient one. Even such an enlightened liberal as Grover Clark, of the Peking Leader, looked forward contentedly to the strong-arm regime for an indefinite period, placing his confidence in the assurance of the generalissimo to the commercial interests that he had given up hope of the "yellow throne" and was ready to drop ruthlessness for a business administration. Neither business nor education, however, seemed to be having a thoroughly happy time. Merchants complained of irregular taxation, and professors in government schools and colleges hinted in guarded terms of interference by the authorities. We saw in a Peking paper an inebriate man regarding the principal of a middle school arrested with some of his helpers and held incommunicado. This month we learn that he has been beheaded.

An Informal Tax

From Peking we were fortunate enough to make the two-days' journey to Tsing-Tao by rail, over a section but recently opened up—perhaps, as some told us, because the harvest season had made the grain fields inconvenient as a bandit refuge, more probably because military operations had shifted elsewhere. As we crossed the Hoang Ho that evening an unexpected official demanded an informal tax, "for a bridge, for education, and for the poor," as he proudly declared; at our lodging in Tsi Nan Fu we were kept awake by the lively sounds of a garrison town, and in the morning saw under our window the recruits of the Shantung war-lord, Chang Tsung Chang, learning the goose-step under their Russian officers.

Shanghai seemed to hold within its city limits the rivalries of the East and the West, of the commercialists and the idealists. Heavy barbed wire barriers marked off the foreign from the native city, and in the Whang-Poo River four giant battle-ships, British, American, Japanese and Italian, kept us reminded of sinister possibilities. We talked with British merchants, who blamed the United States for its mild policy in China and defended vigorously the exclusion of Chinese from the public park on the Bund.

We talked with Chinese manufacturers, who showed us through a plant which for labor conditions would shame any American concerns to shame, and who gave us a marvelous dinner, beginning with sharks' fins and ending with birds' nest soup. Their voices grew bitter as they told us how Chinese—and dogs—are excluded from the public parks, and how the Chinese residents in the International Settlement, though paying a good half of the taxes, have no representation on the Municipal Council. We talked with American missionaries and Y. W. C. A. workers, among them Anna Moffett, who passed the day of the looting of Nanking hidden under some mats in a shed, with a serious bullet wound untended. These workers had lost none of their sympathy for the Chinese, and almost without exception, were full of hope for the nationalist cause, believing the outbreaks and divisions to be only incidents in the long task of revolution.

The New Missionaries

Those radicals who still picture the foreign missionary as a gentleman in a black coat handing out Bibles to the heathen might be interested in the distinct line-up we noticed between the commercial or exploiting classes, on the one hand, and the missionaries and natives, on the other. It seemed quite normal to find that Scott Reardon, a week or two ahead of us in Peking, had been entertained by the missionary group, and to hear the Y. W. C. A. secretaries at Shanghai rejoicing in the opportunities for labor organization opened up by the nationalist occupation. As we

traveled around the world we learned gradually what reactions to expect from those whom we met—from tourists a pleasant chatter concerning sights, steamers and souvenirs, from business representatives a stolid insistence upon the white man's duty to police the earth, from educators and missionaries a genuine self-identification with the peoples among whom they lived and their struggles for freedom.

In Canton, the original stronghold of the Nationalists, we found a loyalty and enthusiasm far removed from the "obey the law and keep your mouth shut" attitude of Peking. Even before the Ling Nan University had gone under native management, "the government was abating with them the cost of experimentation in self-culture, (and actually paying up). One of the missionary group had been borrowed to teach English in the national university named in honor of Sun Yat Sen.

Invisible Government

Notwithstanding the general feeling of triumphant revolution in the air, however, it must be confessed that very little to be seen of what we in the United States call popular government. There was no visible trace of parliamentary rule, and the Council of the Kuomintang had not succeeded in getting a quorum for several months. Canton seemed as submissively ruled under the Southern war-lord, Li Chai Sun, as Peking under Chang Tso Lin. At the time of our visit Li had been called to the Kuomintang Council at Nanking; and the evening we left for Hongkong the rival war-lord sprang a coup d'etat, the beginning of attack and counter-attack that plunged the city in blood and ruin for months. Today Li has gone once more to Nanking, and the situation is again fraught with menacing possibility.

If we had still preserved any faith in the efficacy of revolution by force of arms, that faith would have been shattered by our month in China. We saw what had been a splendid popular movement, founded by the civilian Sun Yat Sen upon the three principles of "na-

tionalism, democracy, livelihood," and marvelously successful in its use of the peaceful weapons of boycott and propaganda. This movement was now beating itself to pieces in the hands of selfish and short-sighted generals. Our Chinese friends in Canton were rejoicing over the expected return of Chiang Kai Shek and answered our doubts by the assurance that he had learned his lesson and would come back as a mere private member of the Kuomintang Council. Four months have gone by, and Chiang is generalissimo again, playing the game with Feng Yu Hsiang, Ho Ying Chin and the rest according to the old rules.

As long as successful armies mean subordination, and effectual revolution means democracy, it is hard to conceive of any real revolution brought about by force of arms. Especially in China, where a time-honored contempt for the soldier has prevented the formation of any honorable military tradition, there seems little hope of an emergence from chaos until the civilian idealists become sufficiently disillusioned to break once and for all with the war-lords by adopting a boldly pacifist policy.



Boss: "Are you the man who saved that young fellow's life in the factory yesterday?"

Employee: "Yes, sir."
Boss: "Then we wish to state that we've decided to deduct from your wages the time you wasted doing it."

Socialist Party Plans and Progress Through The States

National
Readers in unorganized communities desiring information on how to organize local divisions of the Socialist Party may obtain instructions, leaflets, charter applications, membership cards, application cards and all other necessary information by addressing William H. Henry, National Executive Secretary, 2653 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois. Information regarding speakers, literature, platforms, etc., may be obtained from the National Office.

The National Convention
Credentials for delegates to the National Convention are arriving from all parts of the country and a good number of letters indicating there will be a good turnout of visitors from many sections of the country. Judging from the enthusiasm that is developing in the Socialist Party, the reorganization that is taking place, and the general activity of our members in all parts of the country, we can say that it looks as if this campaign will be one of the best our party has ever been able to put on. Not only will we put over a good campaign, but we will build the party at the same time.

Convention Agenda
The convention agenda has been mailed from National Headquarters to the local and branches throughout the country. This agenda will be on hand for each and every delegate at the convention, but the local and branches should consider it very thoroughly so that the comrades back home may know what is to come before the convention.

Iowa
The reorganization of the movement in Iowa will begin shortly. The National Organization has been getting in touch with Socialists in the state, and we find there is healthy enthusiasm for party work. Dr. C. Wirth of Davenport is going on a campaign and will give the valuable support in the reorganization work and placing our tickets on the ballot. State Secretary Merrill is an-

Tennessee
State Secretary G. J. Braun sends in credential for delegate from Tennessee to the National Convention, and then remarks that he is not so sure but that Tennessee might do much more good by using it for party work. Braun will immediately get busy with reorganization and election of a ticket. This work is already under way. He expects to have the state ticket complete and a new organization formed in Memphis by the time the convention meets.

Connecticut
West Haven
Jasper McLeary of Bridgeport, will address a Socialist meeting at the home of Louis A. Colombo, 183 Park street, Friday evening, April 6. Expected to give a new local will be organized. Sympathizers are invited.

New Haven
The meeting of August Claessens has been postponed till the second week in May. He was to have spoken April 22. State Organizer Jursek will debate with Isiah Spector of the Friday Night Club at the Socialist Forum Sunday, April 8. Subject, "Resolved, that it is Courageous to Commit Suicide." Jursek will take the negative. He expects to show the causes of suicide among college students and others.

Ansonia
Jursek will also address the Mothers' Club of the Workmen's Circle Sunday evening April 15, at the Ansonia Town Hall.

Utah
O. A. Kennedy announces dates for Emory Herman who is speaking on his way to the National Convention. The first date in Utah will be at Logan on April 2; Ogden, April 3; Salt Lake City, April 4; Murray, April 5; Greentree, April 6. Comrades in and near these localities should make it a point to attend these meetings.

Pennsylvania
George Turner for Congress
All Socialists in Beaver, Butler and Lawrence Counties, are requested to write in the name of George Turner, for Congress, Primaries Tuesday, April 24. All Socialists in Beaver and Lawrence Counties are requested to write in the name of William Llewellyn for State Senator.

West Virginia
Comrade Higgins, State Secretary, reports continued interest and taking in of new members. He is one of our best and most enthusiastic secretaries—all ways pushing the work and getting results. He is desirous of arranging for some propaganda meetings in the near future.

Oregon
Emil Herman, speaking enroute to the National Convention, writes The New Leader that he had feared that Local Portland had "succumbed to inertia." Instead of this disaster Herman had a fine meeting and the Local sent ten dollars to the National Office for dues.

Kentucky
George Kidd of Stonington, writes The New Leader, forwarding a sub to the same time that he has worked all his life for the workers and cannot remain inactive despite old age. He will take his horse and buggy and carry on a campaign for the Socialist Party.

Virginia North Carolina
Socialists in these two states are urged to write to the secretary of Congressmen Victor L. Berger, Mr. Marx Lewis, Room 390, House Office Building, Washington, D. C. Lewis represents the National Office of the party in arranging for Socialist elections on the ballot in these states. Write Lewis without delay.

Indiana
The Socialist Party continues to develop enthusiasm and prepare its forces for the campaign. Discussion is under way as to date for state convention when a full state ticket will be nominated. There is a good field for propaganda in this state due to the fact that there has been an overdose of political rottenness. Senator election of a ticket. Voters are awakening to the fact that both the Republican and Democratic Parties are rotten to the core, so Indiana Socialists expect to make a good showing this year.

Montana
A conference of the Socialist Party of Ravalli County will be held soon in the county seat, Hamilton, for the purpose of arranging for a county convention on May 10. All Socialists in this county should write to P. C. Siria, Darby, Montana, and inform him of their intention to attend said meeting. Siria in turn will notify such representatives at the county and place of meeting.

Kansas
State Secretary Magill writes that he has organized a local at Wichita, has secured some members-at-large, and is moving on to Hutchinson, with the full hope that he will have a good, live organization in that city. Would that the members in every state west and south would take the cue from Magill and build a good, healthy movement in their respective states.

New York State

Delegates to National Convention
State Secretary Merrill announces the report of the Board of Canvassers shows that the party membership has elected Morris Hillquit, Norman Thomas and Herbert M. Merrill as delegates at large from the state to the National Convention, and that Ezekiah D. Wilcox, Katharine Depew and Arthur Jacobson have been chosen in order to alternate at large. The names of the three delegates at large from New York City have not been filed with the State Office, but

district delegates have been chosen. 5th District, County of Westchester, delegates: Theo. Tegmeyer and Louis Uffner; and Alternates Robert Pearson and Max Cohen; 6th District, counties along the Hudson River, Delegate Edward P. Clarke and Alternate Herman Kobbe; 7th District, Schenectady County, Delegate Charles W. Noonan and Alternate Charles Autere; 8th District, central New York counties, Delegate Alexander and Alternate James A. Manson; 9th District, counties of western New York, exclusive of Erie, Delegate Warren Atkinson and Alternate E. W. Gray; 10th District, County of Erie, James Battistoni, Delegate and Chas. H. Roth, Alternate.

A little less than half of the paid-up dues' paying membership of the state voted in this referendum. However, the membership of the 6th district was polled 100 per cent in the friendly contest for district delegate waged by Clarke and Kobbe, which is thought to constitute a "record" so far as Socialist Party referendums are concerned. Delegates and alternates elect are being sent credentials.

The State Secretary will appreciate any information that members can give him as to lecture activities of former organizer S. H. Stille. Party members interested in the former organizer should communicate with the State Office. State Secretary Merrill declares that it will be impossible for the State Convention to be held outside of New York City unless members purchase State Convention assessment stamps. A few locals have already paid their entire quota.

New York City

Mass Meeting, Friday, April 13
Every active party member of Local New York City must report for duty at the Manhattan Opera House Friday evening, April 13, at 6 p. m. A huge crowd is expected and a Committee of at least 300 will be needed to handle this meeting.

Reception, Concert and Dance
Tickets are on sale at all branch headquarters and at the City Office for the

reception, concert and dance to be tendered delegates to the National Convention on Saturday, April 14th, 8-30 p. m., at the Convention Hall, 2054 5th Avenue. An excellent program has been arranged with the following artists: Madam Doris, and Her Trio; the singing of a series of artistic ballads; vocal selections by the Finnish Socialist Chorus, violin selections by Solomon Deutsch, and songs by Mary Kay, Gies, and a sketch "On With the Revolution," by McAlister Coleman, Samuel A. De Witt, August Claessens and the Y. P. S. L. Immediately following the concert there will be a dance. Music by Schiller's Society Orchestra. Admission 75c. Socialists of Greater New York and vicinity are urged to make this a success.

National Convention Dinner
The dinner, tendered delegates by the New York Convention Arrangements Committee, will be held Sunday, April 15, at 5:30 p. m., at Park Palace, 110th street, west of 5th avenue. About 1000 people will be accommodated. Warning is given to all Socialists of New York and vicinity to send for reservations at once to the City Office, 7 East 15th street. The price is \$2.00 per plate. This dinner will positively begin at 5:30. The program, including the speeches, will begin at 8 p. m. A short musical program has been arranged with Carmen Reuben, soloist; Solomon Deutsch, violinist. Schiller's Society Orchestra will play the dinner music and addresses will be delivered by delegates and prominent persons in the Socialist and Labor Movement of the nation.

Delegates and Alternates

The following were elected as delegates and alternates to the National Convention of the Socialist Party.
New York City
Delegates: Julius Garber, Algernon Lee, Jacob Panken, William Earlin, Morris Berman, Samuel Beardsley, Frank Cragg, Louis Waldman, G. August Gerber, S. John Block, Simon Berlin, Henry Fruchter, McAlister Coleman, Herman Volk, Anna Ingberman, M. Khinoy. Alternates: Bela Low, C. Kaye, W. Hedman, B. Wagner, Raphael Goldstein, S. P. Ulanoff, Isidore Mankes, Nina Frey,

Emerick Steinberger, Marius Hansome, Rudolph Modest, Pierre De Nio, David Mikol, C. Rotter, Maurice Caspe, Joseph Viola.

Kings County
Delegates: A. L. Shipplack, Chas. Solomon, Harry W. Leidner, Wm. Feig, Arthur Block, Louis P. Goldberg, Darwin J. Meserole, Jos. A. Well. Alternates: N. Chanin, Sadie Rivkin, S. Kantor, I. M. Chateauf, J. L. Afros, Hyman Nemer, Emil Bromberg, Saul Rifkin.

Bronx County
Delegates, August Claessens, Samuel Orr, Esther Friedman, Sarah Volovick, I. George Dobson, Alternates: Jacob Bernstein, Isidore Polstein.

Queens and Richmond
Delegate: B. Wolf. Alternate: Wm. Herman.

MANHATTAN
3-5-10th A.D.

This branch will meet on Tuesday, April 10, in the Peoples House, 7 East 15th street at 8:30 p. m.

Upper West Side

The branch will meet Thursday, April 12, in the office of Dr. Simon Berlin, 245 West 74th street. Several comrades have volunteered to assist in the reorganization of their neighbor, the Washington Heights Branch. Now that the Upper West Side Branch is in good order our comrades desire to extend their activities to the neighboring territory. In membership and financial standing the Upper West Side is rapidly becoming one of the best branches in the city. (Continued on page 6)

DON'T MISS THIS.—Friday night, April 13th, Manhattan Opera House, 84th Street and Eighth Avenue, opening session Socialist National Convention. Speakers: Hillquit, Thomas, Mayor Hoan, Mayor Stump, Congressman Berger, King of California, Sharts of Ohio, Rowser of Massachusetts and Cullen of Illinois.

A PAGE OF EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

ALL OVER THE MAP

ISABEL, our black cat, is dead. And the world is no better for her having left it. It is silly to sentimentalize over the loss of pets. We have no intention of doing that.

But Isabel was more than a pet. From the first time we came upon her, a mere wistful mite of a kitten abandoned in a New York apartment by some unspeakably cruel devil until ten years later when her eyes flamed with a last agony, Isabel had been more comrade than plaything. She had character of an integrity that is not found too often among living things. From the start she gave into our keeping her little heart and great affection and no one can resist loving such confidence. In foul weather and fair, whether we won or lost, she came loyally to us and her way of snuggling up for a welcome gesture brought us through many a rough passage. We humans congratulate ourselves on being on a higher order than the beasts. But if I, for one, can show so consistent a record of high courage, and deep philosophy, and, best of all, enduring loyalty to those I love, when it comes my turn, as did that plain, black cat, then indeed, I may laugh at death.

Goodbye Isabel, trust of friends. You've gone back into the earth from which you came, but you've left a memory behind you which will last as long as the writer of these lines is alive.

And having said we should not sentimentalize, we find that we have done so and must turn quickly to more cheering subjects. Such as that "inevitable war," for example, which Scott Newing prophesied in the course of his debate with Norman Thomas last week, the while his adherents applauded heartily.

Macy's department store in New York has a slogan "It's Smart to be Thrifty." This, by the way, should certainly appeal to the unemployed in town who, according to such philosophy are among our new Four Hundred. Now the Communists apparently have adopted the slogan "It's Smart to be Sure." Never say "it." Always say "die." Never talk about the possibilities of a war in the near future and possible ways to avert it. Just come plumb out and discuss it, as though it were as sure as death and taxes.

Scott says that the next war will certainly wipe out Western civilization but will not touch Russia, India and China. Well, that's something to be thankful for. Taking our cue from Scott, we are about to go Chinese, as we have no great stomach for any further fighting. If you look some night in the laundry at the corner of our street and discover us velly blize washing out shirts, do not be alarmed. We are simply getting out of the draft.

If we did not dislike curry so intensely we might turn Indian and the awful table manners of such Russians as we have known keeps us from any Muscovite leanings. On such trivia depend the most momentous of decisions. So it's Chinese for us, although the latest despatches from the Orient do not indicate that all is celestial in the celestial empire.

But it maybe that Scott is skipping this Chinese war which won't count for much anyhow when that "inevitable war" of his comes along. It is true that it is a bit perplexing to find all the progressive forces of China uniting in their condemnation of "Russian imperialism." We understood from Scott that all the imperialists in the world were in the Socialist Parties of all countries. And that all the Socialists in Russia were in jail. But why be picky about such things? Maybe the Socialists smuggled imperialism into China by some underground route out of Russian prisons. Just the way they bored from within in the Caucasian Republic of Georgia, which now seems to be as thoroughly imperialized as Nicaragua.

It must be that the reason we are so perplexed about these matters is that we are not smart enough to be sure. One thing however that Scott said, is from our viewpoint, a dead certainty. He announced that there will be a revolution of the workers in America. Then the workers, according to Nearing, will occupy the post-offices, telephone exchanges, railroad terminals and police stations. No doubt about it, if Scott's new-found pals run this inevitable revolution, the police stations will be cram bang full of workers.

There's such a thing as howling "red" once too often. Certain high officials of the A. F. of L. are discovering that sad fact. Chester Wright, the official spokesman for the Federation has sent out a piece saying that "People Who See Reds Where They Ain't, Are Harmful." He says that while the American Federation of Labor has done a grand job in mopping up the "reds", outsiders are butting in much too frequently these days. He is quite cross at Freddy Marvin, Executive Secretary of the Keymen of America, because Freddy ran down to Washington and told a congressional committee that the Mexican Federation of Labor isn't one hundred per cent American. "Marvin" says Wright, "appears to be as wild and woolly about the reds as he appears to be about the trade union movement."

It's about time some labor officials were getting onto Freddy Marvin. He's been a boy friend of ours ever since the La Follette campaign when he helped write a book to show that the Senator from Wisconsin was in cahoots with Lenin. In fact we know Marvin so well that he has us on his list of keymen, along with Borah and La Guardia and Jane Addams and all the other sedition mongers. We key men and key ladies ought to get together and give a party in print in such distinguished company and the least the rank and file of us can do is to show our appreciation in some appropriate manner.

I'm glad the A. F. of L. is beginning to realize the seriousness of calling anyone who is caught in the act of thinking, a "red." As a matter of fact, snops like Archie Stevenson of the Lusk Committee and Marvin and a mysterious bird named O'Brien (we doubt the authenticity of that name) and others, have made what is playfully called a pretty penny of going around hollering "red" at everyone decent and then saying that they are doing this with the full approval of the A. F. of L. To all outward appearances this is what they had and it made the gathering of suckers that much easier. That it is possible to look with some alarm upon the backwardness of many of the policies of the A. F. of L. without subscribing to the catastrophic policies of the Workers' Party is a fact worth pondering. Even some of our comrades inside the party might ponder it with good effect. Though he has been a long time getting around to it, brother Wright is right in this matter.

McAlister Coleman.

The Outline of Injunctions

What An Injunction Is—Why Labor Objects To Use of Injunctions In Trade Union Matters

By Louis Waldman

What is an injunction? In its legal sense, an injunction is an order issued by a court of equity commanding a person or persons to perform some act or restraining a person or persons from the commission or continuance of some act. An injunction may, therefore, be either mandatory or prohibitory. A mandatory injunction is one in which the court orders and compels the defendant to do something, to perform some act, to restore a thing or things to their former condition. For example: A court may direct a landlord to remove signs placed on the outside walls of a tenant's premises in violation of the lease; a defendant may be ordered to restore a stream which he had diverted from his neighbor; a common carrier may be ordered and compelled to accept freight; a man may be compelled to deliver up real estate and to execute a deed to property which has been adjudged the property of a plaintiff. These



Louis Waldman

are illustrations of a mandatory injunction. A prohibitory injunction is negative. It is an order restraining a person from doing certain things. A District Attorney or Police Department may be restrained, in a proper case, from using alleged lascivious and indecent books obtained illegally without a search warrant, as evidence against the defendant arrested for publishing those books; a groceryman may be restrained from carrying on his business within a given territory in violation of an agreement to refrain from engaging in the grocery business within that territory; a telephone company may be restrained from stringing its wires over a farmer's land and buildings in violation of the rights of the farmer; a railroad company may be restrained from chopping down a man's trees for the purpose of building a road in violation of the man's property rights. These are general examples of a prohibitory injunction.

Prevention Its Function

The general purpose of an injunction is that it injure to property be prevented as distinguished from being redressed. An injunction remedy possesses a peculiar value. It furnishes a kind of relief which can hardly be obtained in any other form. It is swift, peremptory and direct.

It is an important weapon in the legal arsenal based upon the rights and remedies applicable to property.

An injunction is issued by a court of equity as distinguished from a court of law. A court of equity is supposed to be what the name implies, a tribunal to give equitable relief. It is rooted deep in the history of the law of England. It was designed to relieve the people from the harsh results arising from the rigid and unbending technicalities of the common law. In other words, it was intended to do substantial justice between parties rather than legal justice. It was for that reason that the court of equity is known to be the court of "conscience." In England he court of equity was administered by the Lord Chancellor, and, even in our own states where the common law prevails, like in New Jersey, the judge administering a court of equity is called a Chancellor, and the court is denominated as the court of Chancery. The Lord Chancellor was known as the "keeper of the King's conscience." Lord Chancellor Eldmere who served in Queen Elizabeth's time described the equity court and its functions as follows: "It is the refuge of the poor and afflicted. It is the altar and sanctuary for such as against the might of rich men and the countenance of great men cannot maintain the goodness of their acts and the truth of their title."

Is it not rather ironical that it should be the practice of this court which invokes the almost universal complaint and bitter hostility in the camps of the "poor and afflicted?" Labor of all shades of political conviction are set against the courts for issuing injunctions in labor disputes.

Why Labor Objects

Why? Because organized labor in our country questions whether courts of equity are living up to their historic tradition or theoretic purpose when it comes to labor controversies. They claim that the courts have been used by rich and powerful employers to crush strikes, prevent organization of the unorganized and to weaken the fighting power of the labor unions. Labor's hostility to injunctions is evidenced by the constant way the subject is kept alive in the halls of Congress, in the legislatures of many of the states and at almost all of the annual conventions of the American Federation of Labor and of its state and local subdivisions. Sometimes the opposition reaches white heat in intensity; sometimes it is a faint flicker. But the fire never goes out. The expression "Government by Injunction" has become a byword in labor circles. (TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Book Review

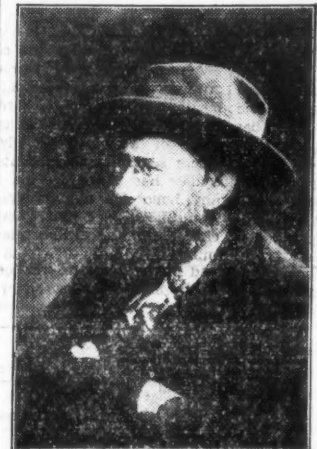
The Problem of Human Happiness

By C. C. Church

SOCIALISTS have emphasized, rightly, a much better distribution of wealth as an essential to attaining general happiness. At first view, Mrs. Bertrand Russell's book ("The Right to Happiness," Harper and Brothers, New York) will irritate many of our number by appearing to overlook or minimize the economic aspects of welfare. A very little patience, however, will reveal that in this volume is a profound and brilliant attack on the problems of human happiness.

Mrs. Russell does regard the Marxian social philosophy as fundamentally of the eighteenth century way of thinking. But she says that the world as we know it is a hideous nightmare and does not for a moment think that society should not be re-created. She indicts our rulers as stupid, heartless, and muddled beyond belief. And if she believes that in the most advanced societies there is too much conspicuous waste, pecuniary emulation, and greed for non-essential material things, she is keenly aware of the existence, even in the same societies,—not to mention less advanced countries—of large numbers of ill-fed, over-worked, wretchedly-housed people.

But it is in its analysis of the desire for sex love and the desire for children that the book is peculiarly significant. Those who would know what is said under these heads must read and digest it. The thought is too keen, intelligent, and compact to be described. Our minds are so full of asceticism, taboo, and intolerance that the truth stated even in detail and with force is certain to be widely mis-read. But those who would like to see sex treated with greater sanity, and who realize the amount of misery caused by sex-starvation, superstition, intolerance, and jealousy, will do well to ruminate long on this volume.



GEORGE W. RUSSELL ("A. E.")
Noted Irish Author, Now Visiting Here

Looking even larger in social importance are the problems of parenthood and children. A popular modern "solution" of these problems is to substitute for children automobiles, clothes, expensive apartments or homes, and dogs. For those who are really dysgenic this is wisdom—though Mrs. Russell would not wish people carelessly to think themselves dysgenic. (The rare and beautiful bloom may come from the small and delicate plant.) For healthy, normal persons, parenthood is, or should be, a source of abiding and lovely happiness. Again we have sections the thought of which cannot here be indicated.

Then there is her interpretation and analysis of puritanism—good especially for those who proclaim vociferously their non-puritanism. There are many things in the book that should be widely disseminated.

Uncle Sam's Parents

We envy Hendrik van Loon who is privileged to ramble all over the landscape from Caesar to Coolidge, stop for a few minutes to pay a visit to Webster, have a chat with colonial pirates, and then pause for lunch while we are making the world safe for democracy. In his America (Eoni and Liverlight, \$5) he unfolds a delicious tale of the many parents of Uncle Sam; the birth of the child, his infancy, youth, manhood and, possibly, senile old age. The work is done with a wealth of quaint drawings and illustrations and many clever thrusts at our folklore which will leave Mr. Babbitt puzzled as to whether he really means it.

In short, the book is an attempt to present American history in a form palatable to those who could never be induced to read those scientific historians who for many years have been telling us many things about Sam's rather shady past. Van Loon tells the tale in a charming narrative, kidding the reader along, and now and then touching off a bit of explosive that tears some cherished myth into shreds. That he has been able to get away with it is evident from the fact that the daughters and granddaughters of the American Revolution have not called for the hangman. Here and there he makes a slip, as when he subscribes to the view that blocking of trade routes to the East was the chief factor in the discovery of America. We could also pick a quarrel with him on other matters, but we suspect that van Loon is more interested in making his readers think than he is in unchallenged accuracy in reporting or interpreting everything that has gone into the book.

Where the professional historian would start with a solemn statement of background van Loon begins with a statement like this on the first page: "It is a law recognized by the professors of political economy and the judge of our police courts that those who have for a considerable time dined at the Ritz will not willingly return to Jack Mulcahy's far-famed fish-chowder and beans." We are now off for a ride through several centuries!

A few other examples of his style give an idea of his unique approach. "The buccannier's cook who was hanged in the year 1690 has become the 'intrepid privateer' of the year 1790, has been promoted to the status of 'that brave sea dog' of the campaign of 1812 and gets a monument in the year 1900 as one of the founders of a glorious colonial empire."

Royalties I Have Watched

By Raymond Fuller

QUEEN MARIE OF BELGIUM.

Winter Palace Hotel, Luxor. Just returning from The Valley of the Kings; oblivious of surroundings and musing on the price of glory to Tut-an-khamen, Ramesses, Amehotep, et al, I turn in along the driveway to the swank hotel. Suddenly become aware of a wide-bearded, frock-coated personage rushing down upon me, gestulating excitedly, hurrying loud French—at me. I look blankly at him. He makes astonishing attempt to push me off the work! Something in my aroused belligerency arrests him. We stand glaring at one another. Then, over his shoulder, I glimpse a pretty woman coming towards us and I notice a crowded gallery on the porch. Seeing her I walk around the man. We meet head on. She has beautiful frank eyes. I could swear they said, as they smile straight into mine: "Tiresome things people, aren't they?" She passes on. I wonder who she is. As I gain the porch a dozen ascending British and American voices hurl at me: "Why!—that's the Belgian Queen!" I face a bearded, booted Brass Hat and ask: "Well, what of it?"

What, indeed! Across the Nile there sleep fifty queens—and I had just been handling one's cast-off femur.

ROOSEVELT, 1917.—His home library. Forty Masons from a nearby town have come informally "just to meet him." He greets each as we pass in line introduced by one of our group.—Magnetic man! Exhibits his curios: Gold-brown volume of Niebelungenlied ("from Kaiser Bill," ivory tusk from King of Abyssinia, Gavel of Bull Moose Convention, lapis Buddha from Grand Lama of Tibet, ring to London, etc. Talking all the while.—Loveable man!—"Yes, this fireplace couldn't stand race suicide." Ten feet wide it is, and has seats for a dozen. "Well, as I said when I read the fourth note to Germany, an ounce of deed is worth a ton of promise."—Avalanche of a man!—"Here's that Savage Express rifle shot the biggest elephant we sent to the Museum."—What d'ye say?—Is it a Rocky Mt. goat head? No, that's a jaal-jaal from Eritrea.—Versatile man!—"Oh yes, yes, Woodrow's an orator all right (thin falsetto voice shakes) but I say that of all things in this world, I despise most mere oratory which ac-com-plish-es nothing!" Jaws snap. Man-Of-Action, this!

We take leave: forty must do it separately. At each handshake he recalls each of us by name! Astonishing man! Next day T. R. gives out customary statement to the A. P. Asserts "the Huns have been plotting since 1900 to rule every capital in Europe. . . . When you realize that concrete gun emplacements have been found near French titles . . . Extraordinary man!"

FOUAD I OF EGYPT.—As "Prince" he went to London in the fall of 1920—just as Mayor Walker might drop in to the Wigwam—to find out if he please couldn't be Sultan, "self"-government having unexpectedly descended on Egypt that summer. Returns on the "Semiramis," Brindisi-Alexandria. On board he meets me. His introduction to me and his seat at the same table have probably meant little to him since. However, his London trip had meant enough to compensate—"now, if only the baby next month turns out a boy!" he must have been thinking all the while. If it did, why, he had the whole thing sewed-up

—the Premier's hand on it! None of the other three contenders had a male heir. We, of course knew not of these thoughts. One exception, Sir Herbert Samuels surely did, for he took such pains to be formal with his immanent Highness. . . . Anyway there he was: jolly good spender, accomplished boulevardier, unaffectedly kindly at arranging for seashell old gentlemen something they could eat, insisting well-meaningly on paying the bar-bills for every woman on board where not frigidly forbid. . . . You sketch him yourself! Think of a heavy, Turkey-bon vivant, impeccable wardrobe, jaunty red fez, Paris cravat, shattering perfect French, spotless Italian, flawless Arabic, accentless English. —Only you'd have to know that one eye was wholly eclipsed behind a black silk patch! This was his "withered arm." —Score Amiability 90, Ease 5, Leadership 0, Dignity, 0, Imposingsness, 0, "add it and carry 2"—ah, you have him, just as we did!

While I was in Cairo a fortnight later a legal holiday was proclaimed: Fouad had a son!—Now, there's a king for you! Hats off!—to the baby.

INCognito.—Coming home by chance in the Adriatic's return from her winter cruise I got to know the ship's stenographer—we passed each other the high-sign Internationale. The cruisers had nosed into, sniffed at, hotelied in, notored thru, Greece, Turkey, Italy, North Africa and were now quite cosmopolitan. . . . We sat chatting in his cabin, the place littered with papers: Mrs. of amateur travelogue, diaries gone mad, circular letters home,—all copy he was typing into neat brochures for his patrons. . . . Which particular retired shiropactor or Iowa divinity student on board wrote this? I asked, my eye catching the opening sentences of what looked like a report on "conditions" in some land or other they had been harpooning at.

"Read a little of that! I'll keep the signature page. I've worked off 39 pages already." I scanned some paragraphs. It shaped itself into a business man's survey of the post-war trade outlook in Asia Minor—it was now 1923! It was an amusing model of misinterpretation, incomprehension and trite surprise at commonplaces. Small-town Americanisms and barbershop philosophy peppered the sheets. The "surveyors'" innocence of historic and thick backgrounds, social practices, trade customs and native commodities, was acute.

"Some Zenith City banker on a culture hunt, I suppose." I asked, my finger to lips unethically he let me keep at the name. I looked at him in wild surprise! The man who had been net at every port by a suite of motors and a kotowing local office-force! President of one of the "Big Four" Standard Oil Companies! . . . "When you were a king in Samarcand, and I a Nubian slave!" I hummed, thoughtfully.

H. R. H. PRINCE OF WALES.—A garden fete at the ancient palace, Delhi. Every potentate of India was there to do homage. Towering Rajahs and Maharajahs, regal Gawkwars, turbaned Nawabs, scimitarred Sultans, queenly Maharajahs and imposing Begums in gossamer saris and cloth-of-silver shawls, Dewans, Wazirs, Nizams, princelings from Malabar to Afghanistan. All of whom royally fitted like a garment. Pearls, diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, rubies, curled mustachios, gold, daggers, silver, blazings orders, tiger skins, brocade! . . . A Delhi Parsee had taken me as his guest—for me it was a visit to the glory-days of long, long ago. Pomp, splendor, magnificence, hauteur, riches unguessable! . . .

THE SUICIDE OF THE RACE

ANOTHER student kills himself by sending a bullet from a rusty revolver through his head. Too bad. Was an athlete, too. Should have joined the Officers Reserve Training Camp and prepared himself to kill or be killed in the regular way. Shooting bullets through the head only wrong when done in the retail way. Highly commendable when done by the wholesale.

Folks who wonder why educated young fellows take their own lives never wonder why civilized nations spend millions of lives taking other millions of lives. "Always was that way, always will be that way." Can't explain why. But only a few folks take kindly to the little word "why," the most important word in every language.

"There is no reason to doubt that physics and chemistry will play a considerable role at sea as on land in the forthcoming struggles between the nations of the earth. Gas and electricity are bound to upset a lot of well laid plans. Gas was hardly used in the last war, and electricity was no more than used ordinarily in industry. But it will all be different in future wars.

"Crews of entire fleets will fall dead at their posts, asphyxiated by colorless, odorless gases that penetrate every nook and cranny of the biggest ship, even the boilers, where they will smother the fires. Whole fleets will enter gas clouds and emerge rudderless, steering crazily, like ships in a dream.

"The military potentialities of electricity are already too evident. Rigorously verified experiments in the explosion of powder magazines at great distance by electricity already have given results that are more than troubling. When this discovery is perfected, and the day is not far off, war with explosives will be impossible. But other means of destruction will be devised.

"Means will be found to draw ships out of their courses into mine fields, onto reefs, and even into enemy ports with subtly directed electric currents. This is not a pipe dream. Like the explosion of powder at a distance, it is almost a reality. The possibilities of electricity are still almost unknown. Now we use it to facilitate existence. It can be used to render it unbearable."

Crazy man? So it would seem to an observing man up in a tree, but by no means does it seem so to bemuddled mankind up in a tree. His name is Raymond Lestonnat, expert of the French ministry of marines, talking against the menace of disarmament, of course.

The gentleman incidentally complains that the nations learned nothing from the last war. Very true indeed, for if they had, Monsieur Lestonnat would by now do his raving in a padded cell in company with all the other maniacs, who, in the face of the latest, silliest, most devastating, and at the same time most futile of all wars, are still preaching the doctrine of preparedness as a remedy against war.

The other night I attended the lecture of a great American chemist who, quoting madman General Fries, head of our chemical warfare department, asserted that aerial and chemical warfare had now reached the happy point when airplanes directed by radio could baptize strips, fifty miles wide and hundreds of miles long, with sufficient poison to kill every living thing, including plants.

The lecturer, being a great scientist and not a militarist maniac, did not hail the marvelous advance in civilized warfare with undue enthusiasm, for in a subsequent passage, quoting another great American scientist, Yehlen, he said: "The best thing that can be said about nationalism is that so far it has not succeeded in destroying the human race."

No, not yet, but soon, if there is no way found of squelching the militarists and their crazy dads, the nationalists.

We have no hesitation in shooting mad dogs or placing dangerous maniacs behind walls and bars. But we have still to learn that the greatest menace to human existence is the demented fellows who look upon wholesale killing as a virtue and the only means of settling controversies between people.

It is doubtful if this class ever rendered any useful service to humanity. Not having succeeded in destroying mankind seems to remain their only claim to consideration, but now that science has armed them with earthquakes, leaden hailstorms and poison blizzards even this poor claim to eminence is about to be taken from them.

Goah, how I hate these maniacs and the poor fools who follow them on the road to the suicide of the human race.

Henry's Factory

I ran into a fellow the other day who is waiting for one of the new Fords. "Nice car," he told me. But I always think about a visit I once paid to one of Ford's assembling plants every time any one mentions a Ford car to me. Every employee seemed to be restricted to a certain well defined jerk, twist, spasm or quiver resulting in a flivver. I never thought it possible that human beings could be reduced to such perfect automats.

I looked constantly for the wire or belt concealed about their bodies which kept them in motion with such marvelous clock-like precision. I failed to discover how the motive power is transmitted to these people and as it don't seem reasonable that human beings would willingly consent to being simplified into jerks, I assume that their wives wind them up while asleep.

I never shall be able to look another Tin Lizzy in the face without shuddering at the memory of Henry's manikins. Some day, when humanity has become sufficiently humanized to see in the human being more than an unavoidable adjunct to a machine, Henry Ford's process for the mass production of the Man with the Hoe will be shown in Museums of Unnatural History as a horrible example of what happened to the descendants of the ambitious ape who first used his fingers to make things, instead of using them to take things as the more intelligent of our race are still doing.

Ford is now worth two billions. Goah, what a lot of money to leave behind. At that, Henry is not nearly as rich as I am. I got all the money I want, while from all appearances, Henry wants still more.

Adam Coadigger.

Cheer Leaders

It's the box score and not the ballot box that will interest a major portion of the body politic for the next six months.

A home run by Babe Ruth will be more absorbing than a decent home for wife and babe.

And three strikes will have more significance than a mine or transit strike.

J. O.

Socialist Party Plans, Progress

(Continued from page 4)

6-8-12th A.D.
The branch will meet Monday, April 8, at headquarters, 9 Avenue C. A speaker from the Amalgamated Bank will give a talk on labor banking. Jacob Panken will also report the work of the Committee on Membership and Organization of which he is chairman and he will initiate the drive for membership on the East Side.

BRONX
Branch Seven
Branch Seven will meet Tuesday, April 10, at the clubrooms, 4215 Third Avenue. Members are urged to be present as arrangements must be made to attend the opening of the Socialist National Convention on Friday evening, April 13, at the Manhattan Opera House. Every member must be present. Plans to reach the Hall in a body will be proposed. The Theatre Party in aid of the Branch Forum will be a pronounced success. Thanks to the energetic work of our women comrades, Rose Goldsmith had charge of arrangements and sale of tickets. The Team work of the other active members was perfect.

Brooklyn Jewish Branch 1
The very successful Sunday morning forum of this branch will hold its closing session Sunday, April 8. Jacob Panken will be the speaker and a fine program has been arranged. Headquarters, 1581 Washington Avenue.

8th A.D.
The branch will meet Monday evening, April 9, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reiff, Apartment C 22, Amalgamated Apartments, 8:30 p.m.

BROOKLYN
At the coming meeting on Friday, April 6, 8:30 p.m., Louis P. Goldstein will address a meeting of enrolled Socialists at the headquarters, at 420 Hindsdale Street, Boro Park Jewish.

18th A.D.
Members of Kings County are requested to keep Sunday evening, April 28th open. On that evening members of the 18th will give their first social affair, a Package Party and Dance in the Rockaway Mansion, 695 Rockaway Avenue, Room 4. An excellent musical program will be given and a fine jazz band is engaged. Admission is 25 cents.

The membership continues slowly but none the less surely to mount. Plans for open air meetings are being made and as soon as weather permits, sections of the 18th Assembly District will be hearing Socialist speakers for the first time in years. The new headquarters are very pleasant and sufficient large to permit our growing membership being comfortably housed. With the acquisition of several hundred copies of "Wages in American Industry," published by the Rand School, our canvassers have excellent propaganda leaflets to leave with enrolled Socialist voters.

Edgar Meis, editor of the Guide, a local paper, will address the 18th A. D. Friday evening, April 6, on "The Oil Scandal." Mr. Meis is one of the witnesses subpoenaed by the Senate Investigation Committee.

22nd A. D. Branch 2 and 3
A special meeting of branches 2 and

DON'T MISS THIS—Friday night, April 13th, Manhattan Opera House, 34th Street and Eighth Avenue, opening session Socialist National Convention. Speakers: Hillquit, Thomas, Mayor Hoan, Mayor Stump, Congressman Berger, King of California, Sharts of Ohio, Roever of Massachusetts and Cuneo of Illinois.

3 of the 22nd A. D. will be held at headquarters, 219 Van Siclen Avenue on Tuesday evening, April 10. Louis P. Goldstein, chairman of the Brooklyn section of the National Socialist Action Committee, will report on the good work that is being done. We expect every member to be present.

23rd A.D.
One of the very best attended meetings was held Monday evening, April 2. A committee of 40 members was elected to visit the enrolled Socialist voters. Twenty reservations were made for the National Convention Banquet. The branch also decided to go to the mass meeting on April 13 in a body. An automobile party is being arranged for some Sunday in June for the benefit of the Sunday School conducted by this branch and a full page ad has been placed in the National Convention Journal.

Coney Island Branch
The Coney Island Branch and its affiliated organizations, the Workers' Circle, Cultural Center and the Progressive Women of Coney Island, closed their successful forum Sunday evening with a record crowd. August Claessens delivered a short talk, immediately following which several artists rendered selections. Thanks to the women comrades a good supply of fine cake was on hand and the crowd made merry until long past midnight.

Meeting To Protest Murder By Fascist In New York Sunday

The latest crime of the Fascist atrocity to come to the attention of the outside world is the murder in Italy of Gastone Sozzi, a young anti-Fascist leader. According to the anti-Fascist Alliance of North America, Sozzi was done to death in the prison at Perugia, Italy, where he had been confined for his opposition to the Mussolini dictatorship. Socialists the world over are raising their voices in protest against this barbarous murder. A protest meeting has been organized by the alliance to take place in New York City, Sunday afternoon, April 15th, at Tammany Hall, 14th street near Irving Place. Speakers prominent in the labor and Socialist movement will address the meeting.

As soon as those farmers who have been skinned by bankers and capitalists decide that they do not belong to the capitalist class the farmers will land somewhere else than in a bankruptcy court.

WEVD Programs

243.8 M WEVD New York City 1220 KC
MONDAY, APRIL 9
1:00—Scholl Hour.
2:00—Oahlee Hubbard, Civic Repertory Theatre, reading.
2:20—Mina Shaskan, American dramatic soprano.
2:40—Myron Norton, piano.
3:00—Mary Siegrist, Poems of the New Humanity.
3:20—Gudrun Ekeland, lyric soprano.
3:40—Professor Thatcher Clark, Elementary Spanish.
4:00—Lydia Mason, piano.
4:20—Helen Devania, soprano; Ruth Rollins, piano.
4:40—Michael Ingberman, popular pianist.
5:00—An Hour of India.
11:00—Woodhaven Studio Program.
TUESDAY, APRIL 10
1:00—Margaret Fry, lyric soprano.
1:20—Roland Weber, reading.
1:40—Lydia Mason, piano.
2:00—James Hudson, English dramatic soprano.
2:20—Selma Bairngold, soprano.
2:40—Anthony Meemo, ballad singer.
3:00—Myra Norton, piano.
3:40—Elsa Waldron, soprano.
4:00—Myra Norton, piano.
4:20—Lillian Dublin, Liedersinger.
4:40—American Laboratory Theater, reader.
5:00—Woodhaven Studio Program.
5:20—McAlister Coleman, Labor Looks at the Week.
9:00—Harry W. Laidler, Socialism and Industrial Evolution.
9:40—The A. B. C. of Socialism.
10:00—Carl D. Thompson, Public Ownership.
10:20—The Meaning of Labor Broadcasting.
10:40—Rebel Poets, Nicholas Menhowitz, reading.
11:00—Ernie Farb and his orchestra, saxophone solos by Ernie Farb.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11
1:00—Lydia Mason, piano.
1:20—Roland Weber, reading.
1:40—Grace Vianova, coloratura soprano.
2:00—Lydia Mason, piano.
2:20—May Waldron, soprano and Alto Moore, Mezzo-soprano, solos and duets.
3:00—Recent Books.
3:10—Samuel Diamond, sightless pianist.
3:30—Annie E. Gray, Women's Peace Society.
4:00—Mildred Carlson, coloratura soprano.
4:20—Master Institute of United Arts, Solists.
4:40—Frances Weber, coloratura soprano.
5:00—Hints from Suzanne.
11:00—Woodhaven Studio Program.
FRIDAY, APRIL 13
1:00—Lydia Mason, piano.
1:20—Oahlee Hubbard, Civic Repertory Theatre, readings.
1:40—Eddie Duhrill, soprano.
1:50—Eskil Plane, Norwegian baritone.
2:00—Gertrude Lyons, coloratura soprano.
2:20—Songs of interest.
2:30—Negro Art Group.
2:40—Viola Branchay, coloratura soprano.
3:00—Socialist Party National Pre-Convention Flash.
3:10—James Blaine, bass.
3:20—Joe Zimmerman, piano.
3:30—Tee Time Tunes.
3:40—Woodhaven Studio Program.
SATURDAY, APRIL 14
1:00—Jennie Wallach, lyric soprano.
1:20—Cullen Paige, baritone.
1:40—Hope Herb, contralto.
2:00—Utopian Four.
2:20—Larry Abrizzo, saxophonist.
2:40—Robert J. Uram, popular baritone.
3:00—Michael Ingberman and his Orchestra.
3:30—Charles G. Zipperman, mandolinist; Madeline R. D'Agostino, piano.
4:00—Bernard Carp, baritone.
4:20—Cecile Brooks, piano; and her troupe.
4:40—Harold Greenspan, tenor.
5:00—A. East Wheeler, Conflicts, the Meaning of Current Events.
5:20—Gloria Casali, soprano.
5:40—Edward Cachero, tenor, Spanish songs.
11:00—Debs Variety Hour.

New York Co-operators Will Hold Picnic On Sunday, May 20th

Sunday, May 20th, will be a red letter day for the Cooperative movement of New York City and the vicinity. On that day between 10,000 and 12,000 co-operators are expected to take part in the Co-operators Picnic and Strawberry Festival at Ulmer Park.

Mr. Askell, of the Cooperative Trading Association of Brooklyn, who has charge of the arrangements has provided an elaborate program. Among the events will be athletic contests. Music will be furnished by the Finnish Club, Mandolin Club, as well as a huge chorus of numerous cooperative singing societies of Greater New York. Arrangements are being completed for the erection of booths by the various cooperative societies which will exhibit their products made and distributed in accordance with the principles of the Rochdale plan of consumers' co-operation.

The cooperative societies of New York and vicinity have already promised to keep May 20th open in order to make this get-together a historical event for the labor and cooperative movements of this city.

Labor Temple Poetry Forum
219 East 14th Street
(Upstairs—2nd Floor)
EVERY TUESDAY—8 to 10:15 P. M.—Readings by well-known poets. Quality, variety.
EVERY WEDNESDAY—8 to 10:15 P. M.—Come-Ye-All. Poetry reading contest—Opportunity—Prizes.
EVERY SATURDAY—8 to 7 P. M.—Verse Writing Class.
Admission 25c

WORKMEN'S FURNITURE FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY
INCORPORATED
Main Office: 227 East 84th Street
New York City

GENERAL MEETING
Friday, April 6, 8:00 p.m.

New York Labor Temple
243 East 84th St., Main Hall
ORDER OF BUSINESS
1—Reading of The Minutes
2—Report of Officers
3—Election of Officers
4—Report of Committees
5—Vote on constitutional amendments, articles 4, 5, and articles 1, 2, 3, 6 and 9 of the by-laws
6—Unfinished business
7—New business
8—Good and welfare
The Executive Committee
IMPORTANT—Bring your membership books along.

Workers' Furniture Fire Insurance Society, Incorporated

Main Office: 227 E. 84th St., N. Y.
Notice is hereby given to all the members that the assessments amounts to 10 cents for each hundred dollars of insurance. Assessments will be received at the following places:
MANHATTAN—Main Office, 227 East 84th St., from the 9th of April to 26th of May, inclusive.
JERSEY CITY AND HOBOKEN—Fraternity Hall, 256 Central Ave., Jersey City, April 9, 10, 11.
UNION CITY—In Swiss Hall, West and 23rd Sts., April 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.
BROOKLYN—Labor Lyceum, 949 Wiloughby Ave., April 18th to May 12th, inclusive.
LONG ISLAND CITY—In the hall of the Long Island City Turnverein, Broadway and 44th St., May 14, 15, 16 and 17th.
BRONX—At 4215 Third Ave., corner Tremont Ave., May 18th to May 24th, inclusive.
Payments may be made in all offices mentioned above except Manhattan, from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Saturday up to 1 P. M. A. M. to 6 P. M. Saturday till 1 P. M. Open Monday night until 1 o'clock.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

BROOKLYN
LABOR LYCEUM
949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn
Large and small hall suitable for all occasions and meetings at reasonable rentals.
BTAGG 3642
Labor Temple 243-817 EAST 84th ST.
NEW YORK
Workers' Educational Association
Free Library open from 1 to 10 p.m.
Halls for Meetings, Entertainments and Balls. Telephone REcent 10638

FALK DWORKIN & Company
Public Accountants
570 Seventh Avenue
Longacre 7214-7215
NEW YORK
Members of Accountants' Union

PANTS MAKERS' TRADE BOARD
OF GREATER NEW YORK
Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America
Office: 175 E. 14th St. — Orchard 1357
Board meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P. M.
ALL locals meet every Wednesday
MEMBERS: BUREAU, Manager
HYMAN NOVODOL, Sec'y-Treas.

Embroidery Workers'
UNION, Local 6, I. L. G. W. U.
Exec. Board meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday, at the Office, 501 E. 161st St.
MELROSE 7696
CARL GRABER, President.
M. WEISS, Secretary-Manager.

United Hebrew Trades
175 E. 14th Street
Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 P. M.
Executive Board same day, 5:30 P. M.
M. TIGER, Chairman
M. WOLPERT, Vice-Chairman
M. FEINSTEIN, Secretary-Treasurer

Bonnaz Embroiderers'
UNION, LOCAL 66, I. L. G. W. U.
1 East 14th Street — Tel. STuyvesant 2657
Executive Board meets every Tuesday Night in the Office of the Union
E. L. FRIEDMAN, President
LEON HATTAT, NATHAN REISEL, Manager
Secretary-Treasurer

Waterproof Garment Workers' Union, Local 20, I. L. G. W. U.
130 East 25th St. Madison Square 1934
Executive Board meets every Monday at 7 P. M.
D. GINGOLD, MAYER TOLINSKY, Manager
Sec'y-Treas.

Joint Executive Committee
VEST MAKERS' UNION
Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America
Office: Orchard 6889
Meetings every 1st and 3rd Wednesday evening
M. GREENBERG, Sec.-Treas.
PETER MONAT, Manager.

The Milk Drivers' Union
Local 584, I. U. of T.
Office: 308 W. 14th St., City.
Local 584 meets on 3rd Friday of the month at Beethoven Hall, 210 East 5th Street.
Executive Board meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays at BEETHOVEN HALL, 210 East 5th Street.
JOE HERMAN, Pres. & Business Agent.
MAX WALKER, Sec'y-Treas.

FUR DRESSER'S UNION
Local 2, Int'l Fur Workers' Union
Office and Headquarters, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn. Pulaski 0798
Reg. Meetings, 1st and 3rd Mondays
M. REISS, President.
JOSEPH KARASS, Vice-President.
SAMUEL MINDEL, Rec. Sec'y.
ALBERT HILL, Fin. Sec'y.
HYMAN KOLMIKOFF, Bus. Agent.

N. Y. JOINT COUNCIL CAP MAKERS
Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers International Union
OFFICE: 216 EAST 5th STREET
117 Second Avenue
The Council meets every 1st and 3rd Mondays
JACOB ROBERTS, Sec'y-Organizer
S. HERSHKOWITZ, M. GELLER, Organizers
OPERATORS, LOCAL 1
Regular Meetings every 1st and 3rd Mondays
Executive Board meets every Monday
All Meetings are held in the Headgear Workers' Lyceum (Beethoven Hall)
210 East 5th Street

BRICKLAYERS' UNION
LOCAL NO. 2
Office & Headquarters, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Phone 4621 Stage
Office open daily except Mondays from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Regular meetings every Tuesday evening at 8 P. M.
WILLIAM WEINBERG, President
VALENTINE BUMB, Vice-President
JENNY ARMSTRONG, Rec. Sec'y
JOHN TIMMONS, Treasurer
ANDREW STREET, Bus. Agent

United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America
LOCAL UNION 488
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING at 505 East 106th Street
OFFICE: 501 EAST 161ST STREET.
Telephone MElrose 5674
EMIL A. JOHNSON, President
HARRY P. EILEY, Fin. Sec'y
Phone WAtkins 5188
LEON B. ROUSE, President
John Sullivan, Vice-President
Jan. J. McGrath, Secretary-Treas.
Theodore F. Douglas, Organizing Secretary

N. Y. TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION No. 6
Office and Headquarters, 24 W. 16 St., N. Y.
Meets Every 3rd Sunday of Every Month at SHELDON'S HALL, 37 SMITH ST., BROOKLYN

UNION DIRECTORY

THE LABOR SECRETARIAT OF NEW YORK CITY
A Cooperative Organization of Labor Unions to Protect the Legal Rights of the Unions and Their Members.
S. John Block, Attorney and Counsel, 225 Broadway, Room 2705-10, New York.
Board of Delegates meet at the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th Street, New York City, on the last Saturday of each month at 8:00 P.M.

WORKERS!
Eat Only in Restaurants that Employ Union Workers
Always Look WAITERS & For This LABEL
LOCAL 1
162 E. 23rd Street
Tel. GRamercy 0943
LOUIS RIFKIN, President.
LOUIS RIFKIN, Sec'y-Treasurer.
Regular meeting every 2nd and 4th Thursday at Beethoven Hall, 1210 East 5th St.

Pressers' Union
Local 3, A. C. W. A.
Executive Board Meets Every Thursday at the Amalgamated Temple
11-27 Arden Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
MORRIS GOLDIN, Chairman
JACOB ENGELMAN, W. BLACK, Rec. Sec'y.
Fin. Sec'y.

BUTCHERS UNION
LOCAL 234, A. M. O. & E. W. of N. A. 175 E. 14th St.
Meet every 1st and 3rd Tuesday
AL. GRABER, President
L. KORN, Manager
J. BELSKY, Secretary.

BUTCHERS' UNION
LOCAL 174, A. M. O. & E. W. of N. A.
Office and Headquarters at Astoria Hall, 62 East 4th St. Phone Dry Dock 10173.
Regular Meetings every Tuesday at 8 P. M.
SAMUEL KARLAN, FETE KOPF, President.
JACOB BRISCOE, J. GREY, Vice-Pres.
JACOB RAFFAPORT, AARON RAFFAPORT, Bus. Agent.

GLAZIERS' UNION
LOCAL 1087, B. F. D. & P. A.
Office and Headquarters at Astoria Hall, 62 East 4th St. Phone Dry Dock 10173.
Regular Meetings every Tuesday at 8 P. M.
SAMUEL KARLAN, FETE KOPF, President.
JACOB BRISCOE, J. GREY, Vice-Pres.
JACOB RAFFAPORT, AARON RAFFAPORT, Bus. Agent.

United Neckwear Makers' Union
LOCAL 11016, A. F. of L.
7 East 15th St. Phone STuyvesant 7032
Joint Executive Board meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock, in the office of LOUIS FELDHEIM, President
LOUIS FELDHEIM, Sec'y-Treas.
LOUIS FELDHEIM, Manager
LOUIS FELDHEIM, Bus. Agent.

WHITE GOODS WORKERS' UNION
LOCAL 62 of I. L. G. W. U.
117 Second Avenue
TELEPHONE ORCHARD 7106-7
A. SNYDER, Manager.

Hebrew Actor's Union
Office, 31 Seventh Street, N.Y.
Phone Dry Dock 3360
REUBEN GUSKIN, Manager

German Painters' Union
LOCAL 499, BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS, DECORATORS & PAPERHANGERS
Office and Headquarters, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn. Pulaski 0798
Reg. Meetings, 1st and 3rd Mondays
M. REISS, President.
JOSEPH KARASS, Vice-President.
SAMUEL MINDEL, Rec. Sec'y.
ALBERT HILL, Fin. Sec'y.
HYMAN KOLMIKOFF, Bus. Agent.

Neckwear Cutters'
UNION, Local 6939, A. F. of L.
7 East 15th Street — STuyvesant 7032
Regular Meetings Second Wednesday of Every Month at 162 East 23rd Street
Fred Finkelstein, President
A. Wetters, Vice-Pres.
Wm. E. Chisling, Business Agent.

FUR DRESSER'S UNION
Local 2, Int'l Fur Workers' Union
Office and Headquarters, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn. Pulaski 0798
Reg. Meetings, 1st and 3rd Mondays
M. REISS, President.
JOSEPH KARASS, Vice-President.
SAMUEL MINDEL, Rec. Sec'y.
ALBERT HILL, Fin. Sec'y.
HYMAN KOLMIKOFF, Bus. Agent.

N. Y. JOINT COUNCIL CAP MAKERS
Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers International Union
OFFICE: 216 EAST 5th STREET
117 Second Avenue
The Council meets every 1st and 3rd Mondays
JACOB ROBERTS, Sec'y-Organizer
S. HERSHKOWITZ, M. GELLER, Organizers
OPERATORS, LOCAL 1
Regular Meetings every 1st and 3rd Mondays
Executive Board meets every Monday
All Meetings are held in the Headgear Workers' Lyceum (Beethoven Hall)
210 East 5th Street

BRICKLAYERS' UNION
LOCAL NO. 2
Office & Headquarters, Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Wiloughby Ave., Phone 4621 Stage
Office open daily except Mondays from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Regular meetings every Tuesday evening at 8 P. M.
WILLIAM WEINBERG, President
VALENTINE BUMB, Vice-President
JENNY ARMSTRONG, Rec. Sec'y
JOHN TIMMONS, Treasurer
ANDREW STREET, Bus. Agent

United Brotherhood of Carpenters & Joiners of America
LOCAL UNION 488
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING at 505 East 106th Street
OFFICE: 501 EAST 161ST STREET.
Telephone MElrose 5674
EMIL A. JOHNSON, President
HARRY P. EILEY, Fin. Sec'y
Phone WAtkins 5188
LEON B. ROUSE, President
John Sullivan, Vice-President
Jan. J. McGrath, Secretary-Treas.
Theodore F. Douglas, Organizing Secretary

N. Y. TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION No. 6
Office and Headquarters, 24 W. 16 St., N. Y.
Meets Every 3rd Sunday of Every Month at SHELDON'S HALL, 37 SMITH ST., BROOKLYN

The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union
3 West 10th Street, New York City
Telephone Chelsea 2148
MORRIS SIGMAN, President
ABRAHAM BAROFF, Secretary-Treasurer

The Amalgamated Ladies' Garment Cutters' Union
LOCAL NO. 10, I. L. G. W. U.
Office 231 East 14th Street — Telephone ALgonquin 3907
EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETS EVERY THURSDAY AT THE OFFICE OF THE UNION
DAVID DUBINSKY, General Manager

PAINTERS' UNION No. 917
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Regular meetings every Thursday evening at the Browerille Labor Lyceum, 218 Rockaway St., Brooklyn
ABRAHAM AZLAN, President
I. JAFFE, Vice-President
I. WELLNER, Bus. Agent
N. FRIEDBERG, Recording Sec'y
RABINOWITZ, Treas.
M. ARKER, Financial Sec'y
209 Taptown St., Brooklyn

Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America
11-15 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. AMALGAMATED BANK BLDG. 2nd FLOOR
Telephone: STuyvesant 6300-1-2-3-4-5
SYDNEY HILLMAN, Gen. President
JOSEPH SCHLOSSBERG, Gen. Sec'y-Treas.

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD
AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
611-621 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Telephone: Spring 7000-1-2-3-4
ABRAHAM BECKERMAN, Gen. Mgr.
ABRAHAM MILLER, Sec'y-Treas.

NEW YORK JOINT BOARD
International Pocketbook Workers' Union
Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor
GENERAL OFFICE:
11 WEST 18TH STREET, N. Y. Phone Chelsea 3084
CHARLES KLEINMAN, Chairman
CHARLES GOLDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer
A. I. SHIFLACOFF, Manager

Millinery Workers' Union, Local 24
Cloth Hat, Cap and Millinery Workers' International Union
Downtown Office: 640 Broadway — Phone Spring 4548
Uptown Office: 30 West 37th Street
Executive Board meets every Tuesday evening
HYMAN LEDERFARBE, J. H. GOLDBERG, NATHAN SPECTOR, ALEX ROSS, Chairman Ex. Bd., Rec. Sec'y, Manager, Sec'y Treas.
ORGANIZERS: I. H. GOLDBERG, MAX GOODMAN, A. MENDELWITZ

FUR WORKERS' UNION
OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA
Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor
9 Jackson Ave., Long Island City, N. Y. Tel. Hunters Point 83
PHILIP A. SILBERSTEIN, General Pres. HARRY BEGOON, General Sec'y-Treas.

New York Clothing Cutters' Union
A. C. W. of A. Local "Big Four"
Office: 41 East 12th Street — STuyvesant 5568
Regular meetings every Friday at 210 East Fifth Street
Executive Board meets every Monday at 7 P. M. in the office
PHILIP ORLOFSKY, Manager
I. MACHLIN, Sec'y-Treas.

AMALGAMATED LITHOGRAPHERS
OF AMERICA, NEW YORK LOCAL NO. 1
Office: AMALITHONE BLDG., 205 WEST 14TH ST. Phone WAtkins 7394
Regular Meetings Every Second and Fourth Tuesday at ARLINGTON HALL, 19 ST. MARK'S PLACE
PATRICK HANLON, ALBERT E. CASTRO, President, Vice-Pres.
A. J. Kennedy, Frank J. Flynn, Rec. Sec'y, Fin. Sec'y.
Frank Sebel, Treas.

U. A. Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Marine Plumbers
LOCAL UNION NO. 463, of NEW YORK CITY
Office 2933 Fifth Avenue — Phone: HARlem 4678
Regular meetings every Wednesday, at 8 p. m., at 243 East 84th Street
MATTHEW J. MORAY, President
JOHN WALSH, Vice-President
FRED DEIGAN, General Secretary
TIMOTHY HOPKINS, Secretary
GEORGE MEANY, DAVID HOLSINGER, JOHN BASSETT, PAT DREW, Business Agents

N.Y. Joint Board, Shirt & Boys' Waist Makers' Union
AMALGAMATED CLOTHING WORKERS OF AMERICA
Headquarters: 621 Broadway (Room 523) — Phone Spring 2234-2235
G. GOOZE, Manager
Joint Board meets every Second and Fourth Monday.
Board of Directors meet every First and Third Monday.
Local 243—Executive Board meets every Tuesday.
Local 246—Executive Board meets every Thursday.
Local 248—Executive Board meets every Wednesday.
These meetings are held in the Office of the Union

Carpenters and Joiners of America
UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF
LOCAL UNION NO. 300
Office Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, 949 Wiloughby Avenue
Telephone STuyvesant 5414
Office hours every day
JOHN HALLATT, President
ALFRED ZIMMER, Sec. Sec'y
FRANK HOFFMAN, Vice-President
JOHN THALKE, Fin. Secretary
SIDNEY PEARSE, Treasurer
Business Agent

JOURNEYMAN PLUMBERS' UNION, LOCAL 418
of Queens County, New York. Telephone, SUtwell 6204
Office and Headquarters, 350 Jackson Avenue, Long Island City
Regular meetings every Wednesday at 8 P. M.
MICHAEL J. McGRATH, President
JOHN W. CALLAHAN, Financial Secretary
WILLIAM MEHRENS, Recording Secretary
CHARLES MEADAMS and GEORGE FLANAGAN, Business Agents

Furrier's Joint Council of N. Y.
Local 101, 105, 110 and 115 of THE INTERNATIONAL FUR WORKERS UNION of U. S. & C.
28 W. 31st Street — Phone: 3332
EDW. P. McGRADY, Manager

UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS and JOINERS OF AMERICA—LOCAL 2163
Day room and office, 100 East 31st Street, New York.
Regular meetings every Friday at 8 P. M.
JOHN A. HANNA, President
J. J. Dalton, Vice-President
W. J. CORDINER, Rec. Sec'y
THOMAS SHEARLAW, Fin. Sec'y
CHAS. BARR, Treasurer
WILLIAM FIFE, Bus. Agent

PAINTERS' UNION No. 261
Office: 62 East 106th Street — Telephone: Lehigh 3141
Executive Board Meets Every Tuesday at the Office.
Regular Meetings Every Friday at 210 East 194th Street
MADORE SILVERMAN, NATHAN ZUGHAFT, Recording Sec'y
Financial Secretary-Treas.

Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators of America, District Council No. 9, N. Y. C.
Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and National Building Trades Council
MEETS EVERY THURSDAY EVENING
Office, 166 East 84th Street
Telephone PLam—4180-4216
Charles M. Barnes, Secretary

Schools - Lectures - Forums

The Community Church

Park Avenue and 34th Street
EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 8TH—SPECIAL MUSIC
11 A. M.
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES
"The Scientific Basis of the Immortal Hope"
8:00 P.M. Community Forum
V. F. CALVERTON and CHARLES FLEISCHER
"Individualism or Communism—Which?"
DR. WILL DURANT
In a series of lectures on "Philosophy"
THURSDAYS, 8:15 P. M.
April 12—"Our Changing Morals"
April 19—"The Quest of Happiness"
Single Admission 75c

THE PEOPLE'S INSTITUTE

At Cooper Union
At 8 O'Clock
SUNDAY, APRIL 8
NO MEETING
Easter Day
TUESDAY, APRIL 10
DR. SCOTT BUCHANAN
"Popularization"
FRIDAY APRIL 13
MR. EVERETT DEAN MARTIN
"Do Americans Know How to Play?"
Admission Free
Open Forum Discussion
At Muhlenberg Branch Library
209 West 23rd St. (nr. 7th Ave.)
At 8:30 O'Clock
MONDAY, APRIL 9
MR. HOUSTON PETERSON
"Songs of Innocence and Experience"
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11
DR. PAUL REZNIKOFF
"Medical Applications of Cellular Knowledge: Lead Poisoning"
THURSDAY, APRIL 12
DR. E. G. SPAULDING
"Is There a Standard of Conduct?"
SATURDAY, APRIL 14
DR. HORACE M. KALLEN
"Fate and Freedom in Natural Law"

When You Buy
Clo

NEW LEADER

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

Editor: James Oneal
Assistant Editor: Edw. Levinson

Contributing Editors:

Victor L. Berger, Morris Hillquit, Abraham Cahan, Alvin Karpis, Harry W. Laidler, Norman Thomas, Joseph P. Kamp, Clement Wood, Wm. M. Ferguson, John M. Work, McAllister Coleman, Joseph T. Shipley, Cameron H. King.



One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.00

The New Leader, an official publication of the Socialist Party, supports the struggles of the organized working class. It is a weekly newspaper published by the New Leader Publishing Association, 7 East 15th Street, New York City. Contributions are requested not to write on both sides of the paper and not to use lead pencil or red ink. Manuscripts cannot be used unless returned unless return postage is enclosed.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1928

Swine Politics of Capitalism

NOW that the world has been made "safe for democracy" there is an undercurrent of disgust over American politics. We have reached the lowest level in our history. It is the subject of cynical rhapsody in newspaper offices but only a little of it seeps into the editorial columns. The editors have to be cautious. They are required to so handle the filth that it will not destroy the faith of millions in the political scoundrels who have fouled everything they have touched.

The oil swindlers have revealed the gumshoe politics of the higher thievery and we predict that within the next few years the super-power gang now mobilized to swipe our remaining natural riches will make Fall, Denby, Doheny, Sinclair and Burns look like innocent children in comparison. That gang has even larger wads of cash for its purposes than Doheny and Sinclair could mobilize.

The cattle primaries in Illinois and Pennsylvania are an old story. The political debauch in Indiana still sends up a foul odor with a Republican flavor. Just to even the score Alabama Democrats are just emerging from nightshirt brutalities and murders which recall the medieval cruelties of Europe of the religious wars. If the Republicans have their oil swindlers the New York Democrats have their dirty sewer swindle, again evening the score of the two-party machine of capitalist politics.

But Chicago provides a classic picture of the republic ruled by finance and capital. From 15,000 to 20,000 speakeasies are doing a thriving business. "Cappers" openly solicit for the gambling hells and houses of prostitution have become an essential industry, a paying industry for the politicians. An empty-headed rules the city as mayor and avows his affections for the flag. Bombs temper the politics of Republican brokers, an average of two being thrown each week since the middle of October. "Politics and crime are allied in Chicago" is the message wired by newspaper correspondents to their papers. There have been no convictions of bombers and of the many murders there are few convictions. Thugs, pimps, bootleggers and footpads have their allies in high public offices.

Here is a portrait of the politics of capitalism with many important details left out. It is the ripe fruit of the rule of capitalists, bankers, investors and their political allies in office. He who attempts to separate Democratic politics from Republican politics is engaged in a fool's task. They cannot be separated. The polished hawks like Hoover, Dawes, Smith and the rest are part and parcel of the swine politics of capitalism.

What a wonderful opportunity for Socialists to urge the need of a political revolution! With the crusading spirit and a few thousand devoted workers we can make history. One might as well deposit his ballot in a swill barrel as to give it to either of the two dominant parties. We must make others understand this. The time is rotten ripe for a political revolution. Let us help to make it!

Meet the Boston Ladies

THE Daughters of the American Revolution consists of women of parasite bankers and corporation directors. With a secure roost in the upper range of capitalist society these women are the counterpart of our Babbitt males. Presuming to cherish the ideals of revolution, they hate the suggestion of even the slightest change in the order that gives them a parasite existence.

The ladies up in Boston have had a perfect scare. They have discovered that there are some people who really think and they set out to destroy the horrid thing, so there! The result is a blacklist of organizations and men and women who can never, no never, speak for the ladies. The Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A. are on the list. So are Clarence Darrow, Rabbi Wise, Dean Pound of the Harvard Law School, E. Talmadge Root of the Massachusetts Federation of Churches, Norman Angell, and long list of other decent and intelligent people and organizations.

We find it difficult to become indignant over the conduct of these female fakers. Who wants to speak before them, anyway? Ten minutes of intelligent discussion before this fine collection of antiques would be that much time wasted. They are too stupid to understand any modern ideas. What they want is gush and a little sloppy patriotism; a little flag waving, a show of nice gowns

and all the nonsense that a speaker may provide such a choice collection of morons.

We hope the ladies will continue the performance. They provide a text for many sermons on what upper class "patriotism" really means.

Lowden the Farmer Messiah

A LARGE section of the distressed farmers of the West have adopted Frank O. Lowden as a Republican candidate for President. This selection shows how immature is the political judgement of these farmers. Many years of more bitter experience and considerable political education are required before they learn how to use their voting power against the capitalism that has enslaved them.

Lowden is one of the largest landowners in the United States. He is the son-in-law of the late George M. Pullman and he is a power in the Pullman company which maintains a "company union" for the colored porters. Starvation wages are paid the porters and the company has for several years fought them through a system of espionage and discharge. To this day the porters have been unable to obtain recognition of their union although the union of the Pullman conductors is recognized.

As the owner of large estates Lowden is a big capitalist farmer, one who does not farm but who farms the farmer. For bankrupt farmers to support an industrial and landed magnate is the same as though European peasants were to accept the leadership of a feudal land owner. Lowden belongs to that exploiting class which has stripped hundreds of thousands of farmers of the savings of a life-time. For these farmers to choose him for President is childish.

The chief difficulty of so many farmers is that they are unable to determine whether their interests lie with the capitalist class or the working class. They waver and hesitate in political action but generally land in the camp of their worst enemies on election day. A few weeks before the election in 1924 there was a slight but steady upward trend of farm products and this was sufficient to carry many of them into the Coolidge camp although a few months before many thousands of them would have voted for LaFollette.

The small working farmer has to learn that his future under capitalism is a hopeless one and that he has nothing to expect from the capitalist parties but disappointment. Since the Civil War these tillers of the soil have been stakes at the gambling table of capitalist politics. How often they must be kicked and rolled in the mud before they learn how to serve themselves in politics rather than the Lowdens is a question that we are unable to answer.

Republican Slogan

SLOGANS in American politics have a certain interest when studied in the perspective of history and a recent history of the Republican Party recalls some of the most notable ones that have served that brokerage house of capitalism. In 1896 it managed to put across three, "The One Hundred Cent Dollar" and "The Advance Agent of Prosperity." Accompanying this was "The Full Dinner Pail," the idea being that a can of food measured up to the expectations of the workers. Of course, the capitalists and bankers who ran the concern expected something more than that, how much more was not publicly disclosed.

The Loud Noise of Oyster Bay was put across to the slogan of "He's Good Enough for Me." This was an inspiration derived from a cartoon of Davenport showing Uncle Sam proudly presenting Roosevelt. Harriman the railroad gambler who was later invited to the White House to help Teddy write his messages would have been a more truthful substitute for Uncle Sam. In 1904 "Trade Follows the Flag" was also useful as a slogan for delivering the government to the gentlemen who own the country.

"Back to Normalcy" is still familiar to millions. It brought a small town politician to the presidency, bringing with him about the choicest gang of grafters as ever looted a public treasury. Investigators are still digging into the muck. With Harding came Calvin the Righteous who in 1924 floated into the White House to the inspiring and informing slogan, "Keep Cool with Coolidge." The miners, millions of farmers and other workers have managed to keep cool this winter, even cooler than Coolidge himself.

What the G. O. P. slogan will be this year we do not know but we offer the following suggestion. "Oil's Well With the World."

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress, August 24, 1912, of THE NEW LEADER

Published weekly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1927, State of New York, County of New York, as follows: Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid personally appeared Samuel A. De Witt, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of The New Leader, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, and circulation of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the report required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 448, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher—The New Leader Publishing Association, 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.; Editor—James Oneal, 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor—Edward Levinson, 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.; Business Manager—S. A. De Witt, 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Owner—The New Leader Publishing Association, 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.; President, Pleasantville, N. Y.; Treasurer, 178 East Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Julius Gerber, Secretary, 48 New Chambers Street, New York, N. Y. 225 Stockholders, none of them owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stock. Stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock: None.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders are not to appear upon the books of the company as trustees but hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

S. A. DE WITT, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of April, 1928.
HUGO POLLACK.
My commission expires March 30, 1930.

THE MASTER ARTIST OF LABOR



FRANK BRANGWYN

By Stefan

FOR more than a quarter of a century Frank Brangwyn has been the great artist whose chief theme is Work—miners and barges, stevedores and transport workers, tollers in the bakehouse, and tollers in the shipyard—he has revealed the dignity of their labor in everything to which he has put his hand.

Nearly sixty years ago Frank Brangwyn was born in Brussels, Belgium. He had his first lessons in drawing from his father. Later, in the studio of William Morris, he served his real apprenticeship. There, and on the high seas. For he spent a long time in the hard craft of seamanship, and knew what it was to strive with the storm and test his strength of brawn and brain against the stubborn sullenness of Nature. You can feel this sense of steady struggle in all his etchings.

More than a dozen art galleries throughout the world have acquired copies of the famous Bruges etching known as "The Tow Rope." Five Belgian workers are seen straining forward, with barge ropes harnessed round their chests and shoulders, hauling a heavy boat along the canal. One of the men is almost "knocked out," and the loosely hanging arms tell of an exhausting day-long journey. But the forward swing of all the figures urges the need of berthing the barge before nightfall.

Brangwyn's wide humanity is another of his chief characteristics. His "Knife-Grinder" is a cheery-looking old chap with a group of wandering youngsters and admiring grown-ups round about him. There is the same feeling of brotherhood with beggars, street musicians and casual road-sweepers in many other works of his. It is not to be wondered at, then, that the buildings and bridges of Brangwyn seem to have their foundations in an impregnable rock of understanding. You cannot imagine them spitting out of ink bottles or standing on the slippery insecurity of tubes of paint. These towering monuments of masonry have been built by that strenuous human labor that builds all things.

By his pastels and etchings, his water-colors and oil paintings, Frank Brangwyn is likely to be remembered simply as "The Master Artist of Labor." There is no honor that would please him more.

G. S.

From the NEW LEADER MAILBAG

ON MORTON ALEXANDER

Editor, The New Leader:
In The New Leader of March 24, T. J. Brown of Denver, Colorado, attempts to correct my statement that Morton Alexander is a veteran Socialist writer and asserts that this is not a fact. Here are my exact words and the only words that refer to Morton Alexander's Socialism; and they are absolutely true in every particular, as I know from personal knowledge:

"The message is from Morton Alexander, editor of Humanity, a farmer-labor weekly published at Arvada, Colorado. Alexander is also a member of the board of directors of the Progressive Farmers. He was formerly editor of Dawn, a Socialist paper published at Myton, Utah. He was long a member of the Socialist party and is as firm a believer in Socialism as he ever was."

I know that these statements are true because I was editor of The Inter-Mountain-Worker, a Salt Lake City Socialist publication, at the same time that Alexander was editor of Dawn, a Socialist paper of Myton, Utah. Alexander was then a member of the Socialist party of Utah. He was the leading spirit in organizing Uintah County and developing a Socialist vote that elected a member of the legislature from that county. He was such a faithful, true and active comrade that when the war broke out a mob of 100 per centers broke into his print shop and smashed the machinery and he was forced to leave Myton.

My critic's conclusion is that I should find out who the veteran Socialist are before boosting. Comrade Brown should be sure of his facts before aiming his shafts of criticism.

MURRAY E. KING

Roswell, N. M.

True education cultivates or cultures the whole being, the intellect as well as the emotions, the "head" as well as the "heart." What is called the "heart" is simply the "parlor of the mind." A "bad hearted" person is a "wrong-headed" person. A selfish person is an ignorant person. Real education plus economic justice will reach the so-called "heart" of man as well as his "head."—Dan Griffith.

The Contaminated Daughters

WASHINGTON, D. C. ONE of the most amusing incidents of the past week was the disclosure that the Daughters of the American Revolution in Massachusetts have made up a black-list of wicked and seditious men and women who are somehow supposed to be either Socialists or Communists, and who are undoubtedly either in the pay of the Internationale at Moscow or the Socialist International at Zurich. The good ladies do not differentiate between Socialism, Communism, Anarchism, or atheism, but throw everybody suspected of thinking at all, into one vast caldron of suspicion.

Mrs. Helen Tufts Baile, (a direct descendant of Anne Adams Tufts, an American revolutionary heroine, who was decorated by Congress for her bravery in caring for wounded American soldiers at Bunker Hill), last Sunday, denounced the blacklisting methods of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of which she is a prominent member. Ever since then, leading politicians, publicists, educators, and ministers have been eager to get at the list, hoping that their names would be included, as it is evident that the Daughters are compiling a new American honor roll. Some of the names on the black-list as given by Mrs. Baile, included those of President Mary E. Woolley of Mount Holyoke College; Dean Roscoe Pound, of the Harvard Law School; Professor Felix Frankfurter of Harvard, Federal Judge George W. Anderson of Boston; Miss Anna Louise Strong, author; W. E. Dubois, Negro novelist; Clarence Darrow, Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, Norman Hapgood, Dr. David Starr Jordan, Frank P. Walsh and the Rev. E. Talmadge Root, Executive Secretary of the Massachusetts Federation of Churches.

Someone may rise to inquire as to how come the Daughters of the American Revolution ever heard of all these naughty people. The answer is easy. They have been subscribing to the Daily Data Sheets of the Key Men of America, gotten up by a little snapper named Freddy Marvin, who peddles his dope among such innocent folks as the D. A. R. He sends out lists of names, month by month, at a good price, of course, saying that all on the list are engaged "in a scheme to wreck the government of the United States and establish here a form of government such as has been established in Russia, through a bloody revolution, and such as has been established in Mexico through legislative action." I speak with feeling on this subject, because I happened to be on Freddy's list, right next to the Reverend S. Parkes Cadman, Carrie Chapman Catt (who, by the way, is doing a good job in the Woman's Journal) by showing up the professional patriots, and Edwin G. Conklin, the greatest of all American biologists. Senator Borah is on the list, and so is Senator Brookhart, together with Representative F. H. La Guardia. Some of these Senators and Representatives have expressed indignation over their description.

tion as Socialists and Communists, but considering that the best brains of the nation are attacked as Socialistic, there can really be no complaint. Funny, isn't it, how every independent thinker sooner or later is denounced by men of the Marvin stripe as a Socialist? If you happen to be on any of these lists, you might as well come through clean and send your application for membership in the Socialist Party to William H. Henry, National Executive Secretary, 2653 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and get a card in the party that will show you are kosher.

Washington is stirred again by the story of Ex-Secretary of the Interior, Albert Fall, who has been dictating his tale of corruption connected with the Naval Oil Leases, popped up in an easy chair in the spacious library of his home near El Paso, Texas. Now the Secretary repeats a previously printed story to the effect that he was put up to hiding the sources of a \$100,000 bribe for handing over the oil fields that belonged to the public, by Senator Reed Smoot of Utah, ex-Senator Lenroot of Wisconsin, and the pious Presbyterian elder, Will H. Hays. Fall says that these three prominent Republican leaders urged him to testify that he had gotten the bribe money from Edwin B. McLean, the Washington publisher, and not Edward L. Doheny, the oil man, who really slipped him the "jack." Both Lenroot and Smoot expressed great surprise at being mentioned for purposes of publication. Lenroot, will be remembered as the indefatigable foe of progressives in Wisconsin, a man who turned traitor to the Progressive following who first elected him, and who was thrown out of office by an indignant constituency. Smoot is one of the white-haired boys of the Republican administration, a "faithful watch-dog of the treasury," who sees to it that the Republican tariff goes high and even higher. If this sort of thing goes on, the Republicans left who will not be smeared with oil will be the Republican delegation from Alabama and the late Abraham Lincoln.

Trying as hard as they can to forget oil, the Republicans have been meeting in Kansas City to make arrangements for their national convention in June. They are getting all hot up as to who shall "keynote." So far the unfortunate goat who has to describe the accomplishments of the Republican party and the principles for which it stands seems to be Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio. Senator Fess has been a good little yes man, even though Calvin Coolidge did slap him mildly on the wrist when he emerged from the frigid air of a White House conference to announce that Calhoun didn't mean what he said when he said he wouldn't run for President. No doubt Fess will take the keynote job. There is no rush of candidates for an undertaking which requires "the vivid imagination of a master of fiction combined with the innocence of a babe in

arms. Anyone who has to alibi the Republican Party this year can have the job and be welcome to it. Charles Evans Hughes has backed away with all the alacrity of a Turkish bathier retreating from a hot steam coil. While that dignified gentleman studiously refuses to say anything in condemnation of Republican corruption, he is too wise a bird to be caught on a platform with a bucket of official whitewash.

There is some small grain of comfort to Republicans in the news that Borough President Maurice E. Connolly, the King of Queens in New York has thrown up his job just as the investigation into the sewer graft in that county gets warm. Connolly is, of course, a hard-boiled Tammany Democrat, "one of the boys", of the gang that put Al Smith in the governor's chair in Albany, very much the type of politician in fact, whom we may expect to see around Washington next year if by any miracle Al is elected President. Connolly says he has resigned because the city officials of New York have been mean enough not to finance his \$100,000 defense fund, which has to be raised if he is going to employ lawyers sufficiently smart to get him and his gang free of the charges of stealing public funds. When interviewed on the subject of Mr. Connolly's resignation, Governor Smith said nothing, although he is a regular chatterbox when it comes to things that do not matter. If anyone believes that Smith and the Tammany crowd were unaware of the grafting that was going on in Queens, they can come around to me and be presented with a lovely lithograph closeup of Santa Claus and his reindeer. Such innocence deserves fitting reward.

Out in Chicago, things political are in full boom—the booming of bombs. To make things a little livelier, the Federal liquor agents are in town, in charge of Mabel Walker Willebrandt, assistant Attorney General, who very wisely said, "The situation here is so tense that I think it better for me to say nothing at all." The rival political gangsters, however, are still saying it with gusto, and what they playfully call "pinapples" in Chicago. "Pinapples" being gas pipe filled with high explosive. Primary day, towards which all these elaborate preparations look, comes off on April tenth, and we may expect a still larger list of casualties for the remainder of this week, which, as you know, is holy week.

All of which brings us to a little girl friend of ours who came back from a highly patriotic school exercise the other day to recite her version of her pledge to the flag, a peculiarly nauseating form of hokum which is prevalent in our capitalist system of education. This was her idea of it:

"I pledge a legion to my flag, and the Republicans for which it stands: one nation, with invisible liberty and justice for all."

Back-Stairs Spokesman.

THE CHATTER BOX

Sonnet For An Old Couple

The years are fingers of a multitude
That wear our fresh struck mintages away,
And leave us indistinguishably nude. . . .
Once she was rare to see, I heard men say;
Once he was princely as a mountain pine;
Once they were lovers in a rich romance,
The world a garden and the night a wine;
And the air giddy with a wanton dance. . . .

Now one is Darby, and the other Joan;
Now both are old and sad futilities;
And underneath the sentimental tone
The kind world uses when it speaks of these,
There lies the certain terror of the day
When years have worn our mintages away....

There is a too obvious trick employed by our latter-day dramatists that smacks of too much artifice and too little natural talent. I want to utterly lose sight of the box office specialists that cater to those low brow giggles and tear gurglers who find "Able's Irish Rose" and "Good News" "awful plays". I want to bear down on the intellectual "geniuses", such as Gene O'Neill and the one or two other Theatre Guild "steadies" who have been shoving across their queerly concocted schaupeisels with such rich reward of late. The infallible formula for a highbrow drama seems now to be nothing more than the nervewreck of an over-sexed lady, who bears male children and plays a sub-conscious perversion with them, or is just so physically peculiar that she needs a regiment of separate males of separate sex-qualities to help her make life endurable to her. I had struggled in my seat through the "Silver Cord" with its maternal selfishness, and just howled with the inward protest at the unimportance of the lady and her perversions. The other afternoon and night a theatre party forced me into nine acts called "A Strange Interlude" by Eugene O'Neill. I'm still mad with the imposition.

I will make no apology here. I offer no false modesty to any in this matter. I just simply declare that even to an amateur scribe and critic like myself the play is a literary imposition on people with any sort of balance in matters of honest dramatic creation. This thing was written with no other thought in mind but that neurological subjects, male or female, are interesting to playgoers. And this nerve-twitchy stuff is goeyed on with the flat of a shovel until it becomes positively sticky. Hysterical weeping courses through the nine acts like Vachel Lindsay's Congo creeping through the black. Babies are aborted, and eugenic babies are conceived, and love moves within, and Mother is God, and God is a mother, and the lady keeps on wanting her myriad lovers, and keeps them agog until they appear like pitiful manikins at her strings' end. Yes, until we all feel that this chere Messalina, end. Jocaeta and Ruth Snyder combination has dragged us all into her case of silly nerves, jumpy and in us all her case of silly nerves, jumpy and in the jerky dumps.... Throughout the wise-cracky asides, and the long dissertations on life and its deep meaning, we listen to a motley of plattitudinous excerpts from an overdistilled philosophy of futility, such as even Dostoevsky dodged in his dullest moments. Not a line sticks in the memory as something clear, or new, or even daringly false.... I must confess here that I'm just low-down on a fellow who promised so much with "Beyond the Horizon" and "Anne Christie" and has just petered out into that most ordinarily "Strange Interlude." What in Gehenna's depths does any sensible person give a care about these peaty, grabby,

mean and wholly unimportant people, who have neither talent nor accomplishment to balance their nervous imperfections? Why honestly be concerned with them, when the world is so full of normalities going to smash, or whole nations building themselves into perfection or flinging themselves head on into destruction...when the air unto the stars is just electric with drama, and tragedy, when whole epochs, and an eternity, go wandering about in search of an author? You will say, then, that no one will go to listen to a play about cosmic problems. Say that and admit that even our high-brow intellectual playwrights are nothing more than de-luxe editions of the Tin-pan-Alley play makers, all sniffing about the box-office, and with ears only for the public clamor. Say that, and be honest about it.... And for decency's sake stop calling every half-grown lad who pastes scenery and nice words together, a dramatic genius.... To my dull mind "The Goat Song", or "Danton's Death", both foreign productions, are the quintessence of dramatic creation, compared to the low quality of nine times nine acts of some more "Strange Interludes...." At best I think the prosperity of the Theatre Guild has turned it into a half Rotarian self-congratulatory group, in which mediocrity sits enthroned, and every word there spoken rings with a classic immortality. Sad, ah sad indeed....

The Defeated

I sing the beauty of defeated things—
There is more beauty in the fall of leaves
Than summer in her pride can ever hold.
There is more beauty in a sinking ship
With her mad banners flying in the wind,
Settling down to the cool, green depths of Death,
Than any stately ship steering for port.
There is the tragic beauty of the man
Hemmed in by swords of fomen, who still grasps
His broken steel, betrayed by his mad dream,
Dying in wild revolt against the world.
There is the calm beauty of ancient ruins
In moonlight, where the ghosts of dead monarchs
Walk the silent paths of perished glory.
Ay, there is beauty in the broken beast,
Tied to a cart, dreaming of his wide fields.
There is the beauty of the lonely man
Bearing the burden of a scorching world
Because of some stubborn, unyielding dream.
There is the beauty of old, vanished love
Drowning on memories of shining days.
There is the beauty of a tired bird
Falling with drooping wings into the sea.
And oh! the beauty of day's flaming death
When the vanquishing pall of night comes down.

—Max Press.

On second thought about my first one this week, I must affirm an old grouch against the theatre in particular. Not by the way of easing on anything I have said above, but just to have you understand that I am always against using any art for just material success. Whatever avowals they may make to the contrary, the truth is that a millionaire playwright writes with their hands on their stomachs, and their eyes peeled to the censors. Here and there through the censors a genius sets his work against all common sense and reason, and tells all managers, press agents, and the public to use it for its joy and spiritual values.... And in a land where stock markets and ticker tapes and Gene Tunneys are religions and bibles and gods.... what will you...geniuses? Haw, haw....

S. A. de Witt.