

Timely Topics

By Norman Thomas

Texas and Oklahoma Oil—Terror in the Mining Regions—More Aid Is Needed—The L. I. D. in Mine Areas—Insurrection in Cuba—The Critics of the Socialist Party

CLOSING OIL WELLS WITH BAYONETS

DOWN in Texas and Oklahoma in the oil region there is an extraordinary expedition going on. The governors are using military force to close certain oil wells until the price of oil has risen to a dollar a barrel. Observe: (1) Military force is being used at the taxpayers' expense primarily for the benefit, not of the people of the United States, who ought never to have allowed their oil to pass into private hands, but for the benefit of private land owners and oil operators. (2) The oil operators who, partly for legal and partly for psychological reasons, couldn't get together to control the flow of oil, the operators who always cry out against "government in business", apparently like to have the state militia force them to get together for higher prices! Was there ever a more striking commentary on capitalism?



NORMAN THOMAS

In this crazy country of ours perhaps we have to begin by getting used to the idea of drastic action to prevent waste, primarily in the interests of small owners. Governor Sterling of Texas does base the justification of his action in part on the loss of royalty from oil lands to the state under present conditions. But isn't it about time for the workers to argue that the government should belong to them and use its price for them rather than to the lucky oil operators who found oil on their land that they never made and which they do not know how to handle?

COAL MINERS OUT OF LUCK

WORKING coal miners have no such luck as absentee oil operators. Sheer starvation is forcing the miners to go back to work if they can get it both in the Pittsburgh area and in West Virginia. But they are going back with their union cards in their pockets and with a grim determination to try again at the next possible chance. In about eight of the worst mines of West Virginia the strike is still officially on, and relief is still urgently needed. The Emergency Committee for Strikers' Relief will still concentrate in this field but we want our friends to know that we also will help other critical strikes where the need is great. This applies to the textile as well as the coal field.

It certainly applies to the confused and desperate situation in Harlan County, Kentucky, which is the blackest spot in all our dark areas of cruel exploitation. In that country there is a veritable reign of terror. Our Comrade Allan Keedy who was handling the relief for us was arrested and run out of the county. Arnold Johnson, a Union Theological Seminary student, representing the Civil Liberties Union, is in jail under \$10,000 bail and the chief count against him is the possession of a Civil Liberties pamphlet on free speech. A soup kitchen has been bombed. Bruce Crawford, a labor editor from over the Virginia line, was shot in the leg while investigating conditions. There is a continual furtive war between the miners and the thugs the operators have employed. A lot of miners are to be tried and perhaps framed on charges of murder. But nothing is done to the gunmen of the operators. Unfortunately the miners are divided, the United Mine Workers (who seem to be losing in strength), the I.W.W. and the National Miners' Union are all in the field. This division, however, is no excuse for our indifference to the reign of terror.

RELIEF FOR THE MINERS

THE Emergency Relief Committee with offices at 112 East 19th Street, operating under the auspices of the L.I.D., is at once proud and ashamed of its record—ashamed that it has not done more for the heroic West Virginia strikers, proud that it was instrumental in procuring bonds against evictions and directly successful in raising at a conservative estimate between a third and a half of the fund available for relief. We call on our friends to continue this aid.

THE L. I. D. CHAUTAUQUA

THE L.I.D. is tremendously proud of its returned workers who have conducted a successful Labor Chautauqua at the invitation of the Union in West Virginia. What they learned these workers say they can never tell. The Union has thanked them and the L.I.D. for what they did. In lonely hovels and up isolated creeks they ran clubs for old folks and young folks. They taught them to sing and set them to writing their own songs. They put on plays out of doors with state police keeping them off company property. Sometime we hope to publish some of those songs and plays which the West Virginia workers themselves, when they got in the spirit of things, wrote and acted—of course, with the help of our Labor Chautauqua leaders. Everybody who realizes how the American labor movement has suffered from the lack of music, drama and games which has helped the European movement so much and furnished, I am told, the most impressive feature of the Vienna International, will see the value of what this Chautauqua has done.

In Hopewell, Virginia, our L.I.D. workers have organized an unemployment conference which has stirred up the whole state on the unemployment issue. Add to these things what the L.I.D. did last winter and hopes to do next winter in circulating the magazine *The Unemployed* and you have a picture of the activities of an organization originally founded to work in colleges which have gone far beyond the college area and are bringing our students in close, friendly, helpful and humble relations to the great movement for organizing the workers economically and politically. I can praise these workers whom the L.I.D. sent out with better grace because circumstances denied me a share in their fine labors this summer.

THE DICTATORSHIP IN CUBA

SO desperate and despicable is the Machado dictatorship in Cuba that we must sympathize with the revolutionary attempts to overthrow it even if we have no great assurance that the revolutionaries have an adequate social program. Too long the United States has put its financial, and moral or immoral power behind the dictator. The present hands-off policy of the government must be continued and if anything, strengthened. Newspaper accounts pretty generally agree that the sentiment of the island is against Machado. Yet so far he has had the best of the fighting. Alva Johnson in the New York Herald Tribune gives one reason for this fact the loyalty of Machado's small air force to him. It's small but it can spy out the rebels and bomb them from the air. This power of an air force seriously affects all popular revolutions and risings. The old barricade is no symbol of revolutionary power against the soldiers of the air. This is one more argument for cultivating all possible non-violent means of revolution.

THE C.P.L.A. and the SOCIALIST PARTY

I THINK the statement in the current Labor Age of a majority of the Executive Committee of the Conference of Progressive Labor Action on the subject, Do We Need a New Party, is stirring up a disproportionate amount of excitement among some of us New York Socialists. The C.P.L.A. had and still has a good idea for labor action. It has unfortunately made little progress with that idea. Some of its leaders have had influence in the country in their own right, but the organization as such has had little to show except in the Paterson strike, where as I have said, it has done a good job. It certainly has not shown sufficient strength to take any initiative in building a new political party. After all, it only proposes to discuss the idea, and its statement is not very weighty. The first part of it is an analysis of the present situation which Socialists have made at least equally well for many years. The second part is ten immediate demands which fall far short of the demands of recent Socialist platforms both in definiteness and inclusiveness. The third part is a criticism of the Socialist and Communist parties. Some of that criticism, even of the Socialist Party, has been made by Socialists, but it is very one-sided and hence unfair. What the C.P.L.A. writers forget is that the Socialist Party has been carrying on the fight and has always welcomed those who would come in to make the fight better. This is a better position than sitting on the political sidelines and criticizing.

The biggest trouble with the C.P.L.A.'s criticism is that it is not fundamental. On the basis of their own statement the critics have little reason not to join either the Socialist or the Communist Party. They do not make their own fundamental position particularly clear. If they believe in dictatorship and the inevitability of large scale violence—two ideas that are certainly not revolutionary

(Continued on Page Two)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$2.00
Three Months75
Six Months 1.00

NEW LEADER

With Which
Is Combined

THE AMERICAN APPEAL

Founded by
Eugene V. Debs

VOL. XIII.—No. 8

Published Weekly at
7 East 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1931

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

Capitalism Means Destruction

Hoover Proposal That Cotton Growers Destroy Their Product Typifies Economic System That Calls for Periodic Destruction

EMPTY of ideas the Federal Farm Board last week made a suggestion that reveals the insanity of the capitalist system of production. It wired the governors of fourteen states to destroy the equivalent of four billion bales of cotton not yet harvested!

Is it crazy advice? It is. Is it wise advice? It is. Are we crazy too? Not at all. This advice of Hoover's "best minds" is wise or foolish according to the way we look at it.

The same advice may be made regarding wheat and corn, Georgia peaches, and commodities in general and whether it is wise or foolish will depend upon our attitude towards the insane social system that has inflicted vast misery upon millions of workers.

It is obvious that this cotton can be used in many parts of the world and be a blessing to human beings; while it can be used it is not produced for use. It is produced for exchange and sale.

The Cotton Is Needed

If the cotton and wheat and corn and other commodities were produced for use we would look around and find those who can use it and then distribute it. There are millions who can use these things in this country but they cannot buy them. So it is proposed to destroy these things not because they cannot be used but because they cannot be sold.

That is logical under a crazy system but it would be crazy under a logical and intelligent system of producing and distributing these things for human use and welfare. So at Washington we have normal human beings making a crazy suggestion to destroy commodities because more is produced than people can buy, not more than they can use.

War accomplishes the same thing that this proposal would accomplish. We spend years producing commodities and surplus capital which the owners of industry take. In time the markets are glutted with things which we can use but millions of us cannot buy. The surplus capital is invested abroad in railroads, docks, mines, oil fields and other enterprises.

Then the capitalists of the various nations quarrel with each other over foreign fields of investment and foreign markets. They do not themselves fight but they get those who produce the surplus commodities and capital to do the fighting.

How is it done? They get us all lathered up about "national honor." We who have been exploited are expected to go crazy about those commodities and that capital which the owners have sweated out of our labor. We are told to go to war. We do.

Capitalism Means Destruction

It may be a war to "make the world safe for democracy." It may be a war to "liberate oppressed peoples." It may be any war

except one waged for the toiling millions. Whatever it is, we are stirred to a frenzy of excitement till we all go crazy.

Then what happens? We do precisely what the Federal Farm Board is now urging cotton growers to do. We begin to destroy wealth on a colossal scale. We destroy cities, towns and villages. We destroy railroads and factories. We destroy billions of wealth and millions of lives.

Meantime the upper classes are accumulating vast incomes out of the destruction. We destroy until the nations are exhausted and one side or the other has to quit. If it is the other side we rejoice in the "victory." If it is our side we weep in despair.

After we have indulged in our mania for destroying things there is the need of reproducing the things that we have destroyed so we turn to this job and enjoy "prosperity" for some years.

So the proposal of the Federal Farm Board is nothing new in the line of absurdity. It proposes to deliberately destroy wealth in peace time. The reason why it appears so absurd to many now is that we are not insanely wrought up by a war fever. Bring on a war and millions of people will accept the idea of destruction where they now laugh at or denounce it.

What Socialism Would Do

It would be otherwise if our natural resources, railroads, power, banks, and industries were the public property of the cities, the states, the nation and of cooperatives according to their character. The people would then own all these things. There would be no private and corporate owners to take what the workers make. For the first time in history we would through our own public agencies control and own our powers of production and distribution.

We could then organize industries on a production for use basis and thus abolish production for private owners. We would have a co-operative democracy.

What then? We could set up statistical agencies to ascertain the amount of cotton we need for a year or two. We would then produce what we could use and also a surplus above our needs to exchange for things that are produced in other countries. What we would do for cotton we would do for wheat, and corn, and other useful things.

Then to be sure that we had not miscalculated we would arrange to produce a small surplus in excess of our needs and the needs of exchange with other nations. We would store this extra surplus so that we would be prepared for a drought, or storm, or hail, or pests which would reduce the estimated crop. Always having a small surplus at home for such emergencies, we would always be prepared against want of the necessities of life.

Extend this idea of producing everything that is needed, food, clothing, shoes, homes, steel, and so on, not for sale in an uncertain market; not for capitalists to enrich them; but for ourselves,

to use and to enjoy, and we have the idea of conscious control of production and distribution which Socialists urge as a substitute for the crazy system we now have.

Intelligence Is Needed

There would be no enormous incomes sweated out of the working masses and concentrated into the hands of a small class. The vast profits and dividends that now go to that class would remain among the useful workers of all callings to be distributed among them for their enjoyment.

Then how we would welcome new machines and processes that save labor! Today we fear them. They displace workers and increase the misery of the toilers. They further enrich the masters of our industrial system.

With intelligent ownership and control the inventor would be a benefactor of all mankind. We would keep all at work and instead of reducing the number of workers we would reduce the hours of labor in proportion as less labor is required to produce things.

Here is intelligence. If any person under such a sensible method of production and distribution were to advise that we destroy much of what we produced we would call in an alienist. We would want to know how he had become unbalanced. We would place him in a padded cell if he became violent and make other provision for his recovery if the symptoms warranted it.

Today the crazy proposal is made by normal men living in a crazy industrial system. They cannot accept the Socialist idea of an intelligently owned and controlled system because they are agents of a political party that wants a crazy system continued.

The Only Road Out

The system seems to be going to pieces. At the present hour we could produce an abundance to supply the wants of every man, woman, and child in the United States and even help other peoples who are in distress but the capitalist system of industry makes it impossible. Its agents in power can think of destroying things but not how to reorganize an unworkable system.

There is no way out of the insane system but the sane road that leads to a Socialist system of conscious control and management for the welfare of the millions of toilers.

Socialism is the extension of democracy to industry. Today we have oligarchy in industry. Capitalist and financial kings own and rule it.

Away with this crazy, unjust, unworkable and inhuman system that means misery for millions and riches for an idle few.

Join the Socialist Party. It is your agency to fight your way out of a dying old system that has outlived its usefulness.

Terrorism of Police Met by Silk Strikers

Paterson Workers Defy Illegal Use of Police Power and Establish Right to Picket Doherty Plant

(By a New Leader Correspondent)

PATERSON workers carry on. The aftermath of police terrorism in Clifton, N. J., found the silk strikers in full possession of the field. On August 11, 1,200 silk strikers of the A. F. of L. Union lined up on the boundary line between Paterson and Clifton. Across the street, with clubs swinging, stood 35 members of the Clifton police force. The chief of police of Clifton, Coughlan, walked across the road and threatened the leaders of the line with "broken faces" if they attempted to cross the line. Louis Francis Budenz of the C. P. U. A., leader of the A. F. of L. strikers, informed the chief that the strikers were there to test their right under the New Jersey law of peaceful picketing. Budenz then addressed the strikers, telling them to keep an orderly line and to follow their leaders into Clifton.

The line, led by Budenz and Warren C. Montross, New York Socialist, was met by the police with clubs held face high. The head of the line was split by the first police rush and formed for a second attempt. Budenz and Montross again asked that they be arrested if they were guilty of any infraction of the law. Then, in the face of the refusal of the chief of police to make arrests, the line of the line made a second attempt to cross the Clifton line.

The police rioted. They rushed the line, swinging their clubs at the heads of strikers. One of the leaders, knocked down by a blow, was kicked and clubbed while down. Two women who were not in any way connected with the strike were attacked by the police and clubbed about the face and shoulders. A striker, Henry Anthony, was knocked down and sustained a broken foot from the kicking administered by the police. Two members of the striking Morgan family were cornered by two police and clubbed, the father receiving a fractured wrist and the son four fractured ribs. Two reporters were attacked by the police and a news cameraman was threatened with a smashed camera if he attempted to take pictures. Pickets and bystanders were pursued a full block into Paterson and

(Continued on Page Two)

A Symbol of Hooverism

Strikers Demand Decent Food and Drinking Water; Men Die Like Flies at Construction Site

BEHIND the simple demands of the 1,400 strikers at Boulder Dam, Nevada, is a story of the richest government in the world engaged in one of the greatest engineering projects in all history. And this great irrigation project is to be built over the bodies of inhumanly exploited workers whose conditions of labor rival the hideous conditions under which the slaves of ancient days built the pyramids.

THE DAM IS TO BE KNOWN AS "HOOVER DAM", IN LOVING TRIBUTE TO A PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

Cold Water Is Refused Workers

During the last two months, the strikers at Hoover Dam have toiled under deadly heat never lower than 98 degrees and many days reaching as high as 119.9 degrees. On the floor of the canyon and on its face, laborers and semi-skilled men have toiled in this blinding heat—without cold water to drink! The workers at Hoover Dam ask for drinking water to replace the brackish, flat liquid piped through sun-baked pipes. In reply, they are moved into a desert and told to find jobs elsewhere!

Poisonous Food Served

The strikers complain of the quality and the cost of the food they are forced to eat at Hoover Dam after and during a day of work in the furious heat. J. H. Cochran, a Tacoma trade unionist, recently completed an investigation at the dam. He reports that lunches are put up in paper sacks or tin boxes and carried out to the workers. Because of the heat and the poor quality of the food, these lunches quickly decompose and become putrid. There have been hundreds of cases of dysentery and other diseases.

The miserable wages at Hoover Dam are on a par with the working conditions and the food. From the wage of \$4 for a day for the laborers, \$5 for tunnel employees and \$5.60 for miners and carpenters, are made reductions which bring net earnings down to about \$2 a day. They are charged \$2 a day for such miserable board and lodging as they get, 10 cents per day for hospital, and a poll tax of \$5 if they work 10 days. Pay is mostly in scrip so that the men must purchase their needs at a company store which charges exorbitant prices. No opposition stores are permitted at the dam site. The working day, including the trip to and from the dam site, is 11 hours.

Men die like flies at Hoover Dam. In a single day recently 11 men died in an explosion which was due to negligence. Accidents of serious and minor degrees are daily occurrences. But the workers feel that most serious menace to their health is the quality of the food they are served.

The Government's Answer

What has been the answer of the U. S. government and its contractor, the Six Companies, Inc. Developments since the day the strike was called tell the story. The construction company announces the workers have been fired and that labor agencies in Las Vegas are ready to supply more workers. The company is arbitrary—and the U. S. Government steps in to back it up. On Tuesday, Elwood Mead, U. S. Commissioner of Reclamation, declared the strikers demands for cold water, decent food, better wages and shorter hours were "impossible conditions." Dr. Mead then proceeded with a complete apology for the Six Companies, Inc. He expressed the cool opinion that work would soon be resumed at the present wage and that recalcitrant workers must shift for themselves.

Finally the most recent despatch from Boulder City tells of orders issued to the strikers to move their temporary camp and themselves away from the dam. Accordingly, the strikers have been forced to set up their camp five miles away in the desert hills. The despatch adds that the strikers are but a few days from hunger.

Aside from the common humanity involved there is a great issue for all workers in the strike at Hoover Dam. This is a government project which is to cost \$165,000,000. Organized labor has always demanded that the government, federal, state and local, set the standards of wages and working conditions high enough so that it might be a model employer by which private employers might be weighed. At Hoover Dam, the Government has placed itself in the ranks of the most unconscionable exploiters. In this time of industrial breakdown and unemployment, the example set on a tremendous government project like Hoover Dam can serve only as an incitement to the private owners of industry to further depress the conditions of the workers.

A Fitting Memorial?

There is another important issue. Socialists have always denounced and opposed the policy of the government sub-letting its necessary work to private contractors. We have demanded that government work be done directly by the government. It supplies the funds, it can hire the labor, technical, skilled and unskilled. Why must a huge slice of the \$165,000,000 go to an exploiting contractor such as the Six Companies, Inc., has proved itself to be? With the profit to this company eliminated by direct government construction, there would be ample funds to meet the modest demands of the 1,400 strikers. What is there so sacred about private contracting interests, that the nation must put up with them at a cost of death, starvation and oppression to the workers?

But after all, it may be altogether fitting that these things should occur at a government project named "Hoover Dam". Perhaps the degradation of workers at Hoover Dam is a most fitting symbol of the Hoover era.

Blacklisted Miners Face Hunger in Pa.

Socialist Party Miners' Relief Extends Aid to Victims in Preparation for Next Great Fight

PITTSBURGH, Pa.—Through-out the Pittsburgh coal strike area more than two-thirds to three-fourths of the miners, 30,000 to 40,000 in number originally, have been driven or have drifted back to work but the Miners Relief Fund of the Socialist party in Pittsburgh finds the need for relief, intensified rather than otherwise. A greater army of blacklisted unionists are left high and dry by the collapse of the strike in their locality than in any previous strike. The Miners Relief Fund, faced by this situation, has frankly adopted the policy of continuing relief work to the blacklisted in a desperate effort to prevent this group of militant and active unionist element from being driven from the district, robbing the mass of the workers of their local leadership. These blacklisted miners are made up of two elements, one, young and enthusiastic men who are new to the industry and have yet taken a most active part in the strike, and the other, former active members of the U. M. W. A., veterans of a half-score strikes and the backbone of courage and experience who have made possible the leadership of the N. M. U. in the present strike and who will be vitally needed whenever a lasting union will be built by coal.

Surmounting vastous difficulties incident to trying to furnish relief to striking miners and their starving families in Western Pennsylvania without overhead cost of truck drivers, truck expense, storage or handling cost, made essential by the decision to furnish relief directly to the miners, the Miners Relief Fund of the Socialist party goes grimly and doggedly on its way. Somehow capable volunteers are found, somehow communities continue to be served in rotation every eight or ten days.

Yipsels Are Active

Letters from contributors give an interesting cross-section of life in capitalist America. A letter from the Y. P. S. L. groups in Cleveland glows with enthusiasm; it speaks of tag days being held contribution lists being circulated, and work being done through various organizations, and ends with the benediction that "the work you comrades in Pittsburgh are doing

(Continued on Page Two)

Hosiery Strike Is Called For This Monday

Machinery Is Perfected For Walkout—Special Convention to Meet

READING, Pa.—(FP)—In mill-tary fashion the American Federation of Full Fashioned Hosiery Workers is prosecuting its intensified propaganda and organization drive in Reading preparatory to the strike in all mills which has been called for the week of August 24. More than 30 unemployed active union men from Philadelphia are here and more are to arrive and will push the drive with the local men who were the victims of the last strike and are still fighting for organization.

A camp has been hastily pitched on the farm of a sympathizer 15 miles out of Reading and former army and navy cooks are in charge of the mess tent and arrangements. Vice-President Harry Haines of the Philadelphia branch, is running the camp with fine discipline and efficiency.

By buying foodstuffs from the local farmers, who are lucky to get anything for their produce, Haines is able to feed his whole crew and the regular organizers, Callaghan, Edelman and others, for a very modest sum. The equipment is borrowed or bought for very little. The union men get out to the mill gates throughout the county most of the day and return in the late afternoon for an early supper and a swim and then ride back to the city for neighborhood meetings in the evening.

Girls Will Help

A group of girl unionists under the direction of Organizer Anna Gelsinger will be up next week and will be housed in the homes of the local workers who have been able to keep a roof over their heads during this period of depression. Noon day meetings are held at the mill gates and literature is being distributed throughout the entire county telling of the need for a general strike.

In the midst of a special convention of the American Federation of Full Fashioned Hosiery Workers, to be held in Reading during the week of August 24, the general strike will be called. The delegates will determine the terms of the national agreement which will be sought with the manufacturers in unionized sections of the country after the Reading strike demonstrates its results.

Unless the Reading workers can be persuaded to act in concert with workers elsewhere in the fight for tolerable standards in the industry, union officials state, it will be impractical to maintain wage standards in the organized part of the industry at their present level. Delegates from all over the country will assemble in Reading to see for themselves conditions in the industry in Reading and how the workers respond to the strike call. The convention will act to obtain better employment and a fair share of the available business for the organized sections of the industry, and will be guided by events of that week in the Reading mills, according to Organizer James Callaghan.

To Appeal to People

"We propose to lay the cards on the table and tell the people of Reading what will happen if the workers there cannot be persuaded to stand up for themselves and insist upon organization and standardization of conditions in the industry. The organized workers in Philadelphia could stand pat and maintain their present agreement rates and conditions; but we should have our conditions and no work. The Reading manufacturers are exploiting the Reading workers to grab orders from mills in other sections by one stealthy wage cut after another. The hosiery workers and the community as a whole have been warned over and over again during the last eight months that another strike is inevitable.

WANTED:

A Stenographer

With campaign and organization experience to assist campaign committee. Write to Campaign Committee, Socialist Party, 100 W. 72 St. New York City.

Legion Loves Mussolini

WHETHER in order to save the American Legion groups in Italy from suppression as the Communist, Socialist, Masonic and Catholic groups have been suppressed, or because of inherent sympathy with the Fascist dictatorship, the national executive committee of the American Legion has just kissed the boots of Mussolini.

Ralph T. O'Neil, national commander of the Legion, presented to the Fascist ambassador, Giacomo de Martino, at a luncheon at the embassy in Washington, July 10, resolutions by the national executive committee, as follows:

"Whereas, Il Duce Benito Mussolini has given to the Department of Italy rooms for their headquarters; and
"Whereas, The Prime Minister, Mussolini, has in every manner possible assisted the American Legion in Italy; and
"Whereas, He has made it possible to reach over 7,000 veterans who are sick and disabled and to give them aid; and
"Whereas, Il Duce Benito Mussolini, Prime Minister of Italy, has manifested his deep and sympathetic interest in American Legion activities in Italy; now therefore be it
"Resolved, That we extend greetings to the Prime Minister of Italy, Il Duce Benito Mussolini, and herewith record our very deep appreciation and admiration for his untiring efforts and cooperation extended to the American Legion in Italy; and be it further
"Resolved, That this resolution be properly inscribed and presented to Il Duce Benito Mussolini, Prime Minister of Italy, with felicitations of the National Organization of the American Legion.

A REVOLT IS LONG OVERDUE

The title "Il Duce," given to himself by Mussolini, is equivalent to "supreme commander" of the Fascist militia which was originally the Fascist party. By its resolution the national office

of the Legion has lined up as a support for Fascism in Italy and—inferentially—in America.

This incident is ominous for the workers of the United States. The Legion was organized by the aristocracy of the American army. Its leaders consisted of retainers of American corporations, capitalist politicians, and reactionaries in general. It recruited those elements of the rank and file who do not think for themselves and who are easily led by military fops who mouth "patriotic" sentiment.

There is a rift in this aristocracy of gold braid in recent years with a rank and file awakening in resentment against the arrogance of the popinjay leaders. This antagonism is expected to find expression in the next Legion convention and the best thing that could happen would be revolt by the rank and file.

THE LEGION—WOULD-BE FASCISTS

The boot-licking by O'Neil is a disgusting performance but when the boots that are licked are worn by Mussolini's agent in the United States it indicates that the capitalist aristocracy of the Legion admires the slave driver of Italy. It is capable of venturing upon some reactionary regime such as the castor oil hero of Italy has established.

It is a warning to the workmen and women of this country. It indicates the need of renewed energy and devotion by Socialists to awaken these workmen and women to the dangers ahead. If the military fops have their way it may become a crime to read the Bill of Rights and even Lincoln's First Inaugural in public, to say nothing of peaceful agitation for the abolition of capitalism.

Kautsky Book On War Debts Shows Folly

Victors and Vanquished Equally Encumbered by Reparations and Building of Armaments

BENEDIKT KAUTSKY, Vienna correspondent of The New Leader, in a recent book has shown that if all the debts resulting from the last war and all the expenditures being made in view of a new war, despite the fact that such war has been outlawed by all states, be compared, there is a remarkable correspondence between the burdens weighing upon such countries as England, France and Germany: the one pays more for its armament, the other for the payment of its debts; but in the end all are equally encumbered.

In fact the problem of disarmament dominates all others. It will be impossible satisfactorily to liquidate the war of yesterday unless a step is put to the ruinous preparations for what certain people have dared to call the war of tomorrow. Unless this takes place—everybody is beginning to realize this fact, and the events in Germany are opening the eyes of the most unobservant—we are heading straight for an economic, social and political catastrophe. All the moratoriums in the world will not alter the fact that, in countries in which the pressure of the victorious proletariat imposes upon the government an expensive policy of social reform, encroachments upon which the working class will not sanction, this social policy is incompatible with the heavy burdens imposed by a policy of armament.

Social policy and disarmament together are not possible. The folly of armaments leads to war and ruin. To put the matter in a nutshell, the truth of the statement "Europe must either disarm or cease to exist" is becoming more and more apparent.

"Many of the obstacles to success in the last strike will not be encountered this time. The state police, it is expected, will not interfere in the manner in which they did interfere last year, tramping and clubbing pickets at the Berkshire mills in Wymissing. The Reading workers realize that the industry simply will not get better until something is done by the workers themselves."

A specially picked corps of volunteer organizers will go into Reading from Philadelphia and other parts of the country to assist Callaghan and local workers. They will act also as shock troops on the picket lines.

Rockland Socialists to Open Campaign Sunday; Oneal, Karlin, Fine, to Speak

Rockland Socialists will open their Fall campaign and adopt their county platform Sunday, August 23, at a picnic and rally at Bokar Lake, Monsey, N. Y., at which time also their candidates for county offices will be formally presented. Peter Heider of Spring Valley, has been substituted for Miss Ruth Singer of the same town, as the Socialist candidate for Commissioner of Public Welfare. Heider is a veteran railroad man, well known in his home town and to many Erie R. R. commuters.

The platform of the Socialists will deal specifically with important local questions like unemployment and light and power rates. It will be a platform which every Socialist voter can support one hundred per cent, although it may not draw heavily from the ranks of the Republicans, Democrats or Communists. Prominent Socialist speakers from New York City will address the gathering in the afternoon. Among them will be James Oneal, editor of the New Leader;

William Karlin, former Socialist member of the New York assembly; Nathan Fine, director of Labor Research at the Rand School; and others.

Otto A. Keyser, of Narnot, the Socialist county chairman, will head the reception committee. Others on the committee are Mrs. Davis, Upper Nyack; Daniel A. Miller, Spring Valley; John B. Karlin, New City; John W. Standfast, Monsey; and Matilda Siegel, Pearl River.

Tickets may be obtained from any of the committee or at the park. All are welcome.

Efforts of the Rockland County Local of the Socialist Party to obtain aid for the needy families of the striking miners in the coal districts of Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Harlan County, Kentucky, have met with a liberal response in Rockland County. So far \$120.00 has been collected and clothing, shoes and other supplies have been sent in sufficient to fill three large packing cases.

Farmers Co-op Wins Fight and Saves 'Union'

SEATTLE—(F. P.)—The successful fight of the Dairymen's League in western Oregon to compel the distributors to pay 4½ cents a quart for milk rather than 3 cents, was in reality a struggle for the recognition of the dairymen's co-operative association, according to the head of one of the largest organizations of farmers in the northwest.

The big distributors, of which the Carnation Co. is the controlling element, were willing to pay the unorganized dairymen whatever was necessary to get their milk if by so doing they could break the united demand of the co-operative for a fair figure. Later on they could compel the isolated farmers to take 3 cents or even less or be without a market, they thought.

This same farmer leader stated after the co-operative had won its fight that the distributors with closely knit districts of customers can pay the farmers the 4½ cents demanded, take 6½ cents a quart for all expenses of bottling and delivering, sell the milk for 11 cents a quart and make a good profit over it.

Students of the co-operative movement insist that the consumers in the city should establish their own plants and distribute the milk at cost to themselves. The Franklin Co-operative Creamery of Minneapolis is a very successful institution of this kind. Socialists propose municipal milk distribution plants to cut out profiteering in this food which is as essential to child health as water.

Farmers Resent Kaffir-Corn

HOBART, Okla.—(F. P.)—Kaffir-corn may be a good mule feed, but human beings don't take kindly to the idea of eating it, as Miss Eva Stokes, county home demonstration agent, suggested.

Oscar Ameringer got roars of laughter in a speech when he referred sarcastically to the local relief panacea. The suggestion of Miss Stokes that kaffir-corn be made into hominy to feed the poor struck the editor of the local daily as so brilliant that he gave it the most prominent position in his issue of August 8.

Kaffir-corn is a white grass seed, widely grown in the southwest as a feed crop. Wheat is selling at less than 30 cents, but the charity people seem determined to feed the worst and cheapest foods to those who apply.

"Demonstrations of the preparation," said the Hobart Democrat-Chief, "are being given among the home demonstration clubs by Miss Stokes. One-half gallon of kaffir-corn and eight tablespoons full of

Cooperative Housing Scheme Working Well

Without a fanfare of trumpets but moving along at a steady rate, is the Consumers' Co-operative Housing Association, Inc. This organization has many features that appeal to those who are interested in non-profit making enterprises. In a quiet section on the corner of Bedford and Barrow Streets, the Association has a five-story brick building, housing thirty-four resident members in model, low-priced apartments.

While the city has increased the appraised valuation of the property from \$134,000 to \$174,000, operating costs have decreased and there has never been an assessment levied by the Housing Association. Members who found it necessary to change their residences, promptly received a full return for their capital stock investment. October 1st, it is announced, there will be five apartments available. Each apartment has three rooms, bath, kitchen, fireplace and cross ventilation.

As in Italy, Fascism in Poland is also constantly worsening the economic and political position of the workers. The transport workers naturally share in the burden. Railwaymen have suffered serious cuts in earnings: in Warsaw, Upper Silesia and Pomerania the reductions in some cases amounted to as much as 40 per cent, for the country as a whole they average 20 per cent. During the past three years railway staffs have been reduced from 160,000 to 120,000. Six-tenths of the transport workers are unemployed, and those in employment earn hardly 50 to 60 per cent of the wages paid two years ago. Similar conditions prevail in other industries, where matters are aggravated by the arrears in the payment of wages. In agriculture, for instance, the employers are no less than eighteen months in arrears with wages.

Although the normal channels are closed, a grim struggle of the working classes against the Fascist suppression is in these circumstances inevitable. The Polish working classes must be able to rely upon the help of the labor movement in other countries.

lye will make six quarts of hominy."

Her recipe was printed in full. Hobart is the town where unemployed were given food, already paid for and donated, only if they worked for it at 8 cents an hour. A food riot occurred recently. Then the farmers were fed.

NEW MEXICAN LABOR LAW

Reports from Mexico City are that the trade unions have opposed the new labor law which President Rubio signed this week and that the Association of Commercial and Industrial Employers also opposed this organization protested on the ground that it imposes extreme burdens upon capitalists and that it will be "disastrous to the general economic conditions of the country."

The opposition of the trade unions is not clear as the law apparently, if press reports are reliable, gives the organized workers a status which they do not enjoy in "free" America.

It upholds the collective labor contract, obliging employers to contract direct with the unions for their help, recognizes the right to strike and the right of strikers to close a business until the issue is settled, obliges employers to provide hygienic living quarters for their employees and stipulates that 80 per cent of the employees of all industrial and commercial concerns must be Mexican citizens.

PATRONIZE the firms that advertise in THE NEW LEADER.

Finn Socialists Honor Syrjala At His Funeral

Outstanding Leader of Movement Laid to Rest in Fitchburg, Mass.

(By a New Leader Correspondent)

FITCHBURG, Mass.—Comrade Frans J. Syrjala, 51, editor-in-chief of the Finnish Socialist daily, "Raivaaja," died Wednesday, August 5, at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston from heart disease. The sad news of Comrade Syrjala's death came as a shock to his many comrades and friends of the Finnish Federation for though they knew that his health had not been good for some time, they thought that he was on the road to recovery from his illness.

In the death of Comrade Syrjala the Finnish Socialist and co-operative movements lost a pioneer, a leader, whose lifetime of work in behalf of the working class had endeared him in the hearts of his comrades.

For 23 years he served the "Raivaaja" as its editor-in-chief. Though the editorship of a Socialist daily is a man-size job in and of itself Comrade Syrjala filled his spare time in every imaginable way in serving the Socialist movement. He not only wrote and spoke, he sang in the choir, acted in the dramatic club, taught Socialist Sunday school and served on committees. The humblest service he did not disdain.

In the history of the Finnish Socialist movement his name will be remembered for his able leadership. It is due to his leadership to a large extent that the Finnish Federation remained true to the Socialist party during the I. W. W. and Communist splits. He was a fighter for Socialism and whenever ideas strange to the ideals of Socialism popped up, he fought them to the bitter end.

On Saturday, August 8, 700 of his comrades and friends from all parts of New England and from New York and Ohio, gathered at the Saima Hall, at 2 p. m., to bid farewell to their fallen comrade and friend. His coffin lay amid a bank of floral wreaths and tributes on the same place from which he had spoken so often. The service at the hall was brief. The Saima band played, the choir sang and Comrade A. E. Usenius, his co-worker and comrade, delivered the eulogy. Then, while the band played, comrades and friends filed past his bier for a last glimpse of the man they had learned to admire, respect and love.

From the Saima Hall 110 cars, forming the funeral procession, slowly proceeded to the Forest Hill Cemetery, where the burial took place. At the cemetery both the Saima and Gardner choirs sang. Comrade Oskari Takai, his co-worker and former Finnish Socialist Premier, delivered a beautiful eulogy in the memory of Comrade Syrjala. The other speakers were George Makiela, Frans Luukkala, Silmes Salminen, John Suominen, all of Fitchburg; Wilho Hedman, Ida Pallari and Mikko Lyytikainen, of New York; Karlo Wehter, of Quincy, and Victor Annele, of Gardner.

In addition to the numerous floral bouquets from individuals and party branches, the family of Mr. Syrjala received telegrams and messages of sympathy and condolence from all parts of the country.

Mr. Syrjala is survived by a wife, Aino Syrjala, and two sons, Sanele of Cambridge, and Sainio of New York, and a grandson, Jan Syrjala.

Frans J. Syrjala was born at Kuusvika, Finland, on April 28, 1880. As the son of poor parents he was not given any schooling but was forced to begin his career as a wage earner as soon as he was old enough to work.

Drifting at first from one odd job to another he finally moved to the city of Turku where he began to learn the trade of a tailor. After his day at the tailor shop was finished his time was spent both in serving the labor movement and reading in order to make up for the schooling that had been denied him.

His activities in the Socialist movement as an editor brought him into difficulties with the Finnish government and he was forced to flee in 1903. He fled to Toronto, Canada, where he took up his trade as a tailor. Moving to America did not end his career as a Socialist however. With the experience he had gained in Finland he applied himself with enthusiasm in the Socialist movement in America. His forceful and sharp pen and ability to speak soon brought him to prominence among the Finnish Socialists in America.

In 1908 he was elected editor of the "Raivaaja," which position he has held ever since, with the exception of a few years. He also served as a lecturer for the Finnish Federation going on extensive tours.

He not only wrote on political and social subjects but contributed particularly to Finnish publications on his experiences, thoughts and impressions. He is the author of a book on the Finnish-American labor movement. He also wrote poetry and just for "mental gymnastic" he translated Gilbert and Sullivan's comic operettas into the Finnish language.

No ambition?

Don't ignore this warning...

When you are absorbing poisons from food wastes held too long in the system, ambition dies quickly. Get rid of unhealthy wastes with Ex-Lax—safely and pleasantly.

Ex-Lax is composed of a high-grade chocolate, combined with a scientific laxative ingredient that has been prescribed by physicians for over a quarter of a century. It is pleasant to take, does not gripe, does not disturb digestion, does not embarrass—its action is prompt and dependable—yet natural.

Keep "regular" with
EX-LAX
The Chocolate Laxative

VACATION RESORTS

Spend Your Vacation at

CAMP EDEN.

COLD SPRING, NEW YORK
Telephone COLD SPRING 225-330
Special Rates to Branch Week-End Outings
New York Office
175 E. BROADWAY
DRYdock 4-4972
Regular Rates
ADULTS, \$18 and \$20

UNITY HOUSE

Special Programs:
Heywood Brown
Hall Johnson Choir
Compositional Trio
Richard B. Harrison
Harry Elmer Barnes
Dorothy Tammis Zernach
Forest Park, Pa.
Complete camp activities with hotel comforts. Fine cuisine, supervised by Ben Shindler. Service, not profit, motivates this enterprise. Weekly rate with proportionate reduction for unemployed.
\$28
10 D. members
B. F. Halpern, Mgr.
Morris Novik, Assoc. Mgr.
Write for Booklet
3 West 16th St., N.Y.
Chicago 3-3148

Nevin Bus Lines

Cheap, Comfortable, Safe
Philadelphia \$7.00
Baltimore 4.50
Washington 5.25
Atlantic City 3.00
Boston 9.00
Pittsburgh 9.50
Cleveland 12.50
Detroit 15.50
Chicago 18.75
St. Louis 23.50
Kansas City 26.50
Los Angeles 37.00
Additional Reduction for Round Trip Tickets
Low Rates to All Parts of the United States

Nevin Bus Lines

111 W. 31st St. N. Y. C.
Telephone CHickering 4-1600

COMMUNISM AND THE NEGRO

by
DR. W. E. B. Du BOIS
Six U. S. Senators Discuss
The Negro in Politics

The SEPTEMBER
CRISIS
69—5th AVE., N. Y. C.
15c. Newsstands \$1.50 Yearly

MAX WOLF

OPTOMETRIST & OPTICIAN
322 W. 125 St. Ret. 216 & St. Nicholas
107 E. 14th St. New York, N. Y.

S. HERZOG

Patent Attorney
220 East 42nd St. New Bldg. Suite 1902
Evenings and Sundays, 1130 Glen St.
Wren. Take Lexington Ave. Subway
Peimann Bay extension to Zereza Ave. Station.

THE "VOICE" OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY

IS CARRIED INTO THE HOME WHEN COPIES OF THE NEW LEADER ARE SOLD AT STREET MEETINGS. THERE ARE STILL A FEW BRANCHES THAT HAVE TO BE REMINDED OF THAT FACT.

THERE IS NO METHOD OF FUGING AS EFFECTIVE AS DISSEMINATING COPIES OF THE NEW LEADER AT YOUR OPEN AIR MEETINGS.

Workmen's Furniture Fire Insurance Society, Inc.

ESTABLISHED 1872
Main Office:
227 EAST 84th STREET NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.
A cooperative fire insurance society for working people. Sixty branches throughout the United States. Membership \$4.00. Assets \$800,000. Insurance to force \$10,000,000.
No Profits or Dividends for Stockholders
A yearly assessment of 10c for each \$100 insurance covers all expenses.
A deposit of \$1.00 for every \$100 is required which is refundable in case of removal.
Workingmen and women, protect your homes in case of fire. Join the insurance society of your own class.
No members at large admitted. Business transacted only through branches.
For further information apply at 227 East 84th Street

At CAMP TAMIMENT

Most Complete Playground for Adults

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES: Dancing every night. Dramatic entertainments, vaudeville skits and chamber music by Tamiment String Quartet. STAFF ARTISTS: Vincent Sherman, Beatrice Miller, Joe Pernery, Edith Markowitz, Sylvia Davis.

OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES: 15 Tennis Courts, 6 Concrete Handball Courts, 100 boats and canoes, swimming in a mountain lake, baseball, golf, Free Instruction; Swimming, Diving, Tennis.

INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITIES: Rand School Sunset Lectures. This week: (Aug. 24-29) Howard Y. Williams, "American Politics and The World Situation."

For Information

CAMP TAMIMENT

FOREST PARK PENNSYLVANIA
Phone Bushkill 232 N. Y. Phone AL 4-6875
Ask for Special Excursion Rate at Hoboken Ticket Office

Capitalism In The Iron And Steel Industry

Exploitation of Workers, Government Aid Through Tariff Wall
Contributed to Growth of Giant of Modern Economic Era

The breakdown of capitalism has reached into the poorest of homes and into the richest of corporations. Workers who are alert to their interests can see before them today the insanity of an economic system which runs industry for the benefit of its few owners regardless of the interests of the workers, the mass of the people.

In a previous series of articles, The New Leader told of the middle which capitalism made of the coal industry. A new series will deal with capitalism in iron and steel, another of the basic industries of the nation. This article is the first on iron and steel. Subsequent installments will complete the story. The series is written by the editor of The New Leader who has watched the development of iron and steel since the days of his youth when he first came in contact with it as a worker in an Indiana rolling mill.

By James Oneal

I.—The Growth of The Giant

IT IS a long road from the year 1716 when Alexander Spotswood started the first successful blast furnace in Virginia to the dawn of the twentieth century when the United States Steel Corporation was organized with a capitalization exceeding a billion dollars, a bonded debt of over 300 millions, and with the powerful banking groups of Morgan and Rockefeller on the inside. Seventy per cent of the iron and steel industry thus passed into the hands of one combination and with it were linked scores of banks, rich ore deposits, railroads and other corporate enterprises.

It would be interesting to sketch the evolution of the iron and steel industry from its early beginnings but this would require a book. However, this industry was the pioneer in the use of automatic machinery which displaced labor and enormously increased output.

In the South down to the Civil War, Richmond, Virginia, was the main center of production, much of the labor being slaves hired from the owners. Incidentally it may be mentioned that slaves worked up to the highest of the skilled occupations and thus proved that skill is not a special attribute of the white worker. Puddlers on strike in Pittsburgh in 1875 discovered this when, on strike in that year, Negro puddlers were imported from Richmond to take their places.

Like other industries, iron and steel developed as small individual enterprises which expanded with the increasing use of its products and the introduction of new methods and new machines. In the thirty year period from 1870 to 1900, iron and steel production shows a remarkable growth, perhaps the most amazing in the development of any industry. The concentration of ownership and power is revealed in the fact that there were 808 establishments in 1870 but only 669 in 1900 yet the capital invested in the industry had increased more than four fold in this period!

Large Plants Bring Concentration

As the industry consolidated into fewer hands old plants and machines were scrapped and replaced by larger plants with modern machines and processes. This accounts for the smaller number of establishments and the greatly increased output.

Other figures also show the enormous development of the industry in this thirty year period. The value of the output in this period increased nearly four fold and the same is true of the cost of the materials used. Moreover, the total tonnage in this period increased more than eight fold, the largest increase being from 1880 to 1890 when tonnage increased 150 per cent.

How did the workers fare in this amazing development? The figures regarding wages are available for only the last decade from 1890 to 1900 and they show an increase of 35.3 per cent but in this same period the value of products increased 68 per cent and the tonnage produced increased 81.4 per cent. In other words, in spite of the increase in the wage, exploitation of the workers increased at a more rapid pace. Accompanying the more intense sweating of labor power was the emergence of the United States Steel Corporation as a vast feudal power over the workers. A few independent maintained a precarious existence in the ensuing years, some of them

West by local Republican politicians and then mailed to the voters. At least ten Republican Senators in Western states participated in this "education" and James M. Swank, executive head of the American Iron and Steel Association, kept in close touch with these Senators by correspondence.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania directed the national campaign for the Republicans, the same gentleman who was credited with saying that the honest man is the one who stays bought. Immediately after the election Swank published a confidential report of the distribution of the literature by states. The voters were "educated" and the tariff dote for the manufacturing capitalists became a permanent policy at Washington. Even Democratic members of Congress from Pennsylvania and other industrial states were tariff men in recognition of the real power that ruled in their respective sections.

The "Monstrous" Trust

With the founding of the United

States Steel oligarchy in February, 1901, it brought about twenty great enterprises into one organization besides acquiring an interest in many other companies. Within a decade it added other important companies, including the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company.

The appearance of this capitalist dinosaur in the second month of the new century caused apprehension among the lesser capitalists and middle class groups. They regarded it as a monstrous thing which, in alliance with other din-

osaurs, would rule the whole industrial life of the nation and they were correct. In May of the same year the North American Review carried a symposium by Russell Sage, James J. Hill, Charles M. Schwab, Charles R. Flint, F. B. Thurber, and James Logan regarding the new giant powers that had merged out of the capitalism of the nineteenth century. Practically all agreed that small capitalism belonged to the past while Hill and Schwab displayed the arrogance of military commanders who had conquered whole provinces.

The steel magnate, Schwab, described the steel empire, comparing it to what preceded it and the following excerpts from his article indicate what had happened. "The iron business was kept back in this country for many years, because there was no connection between the various industries on which it depended. The ore deposits were owned by one set of men. The coal deposits were owned by another set. The coke was made in a hundred different places, scattered through-

out several states, under separate management. The mills and furnaces in turn, were owned separately; and, when these mills and furnaces, having bought their iron and their coke there, and their other products elsewhere, finally produced their iron and steel, there were still other processes that the product had to go through at other points, before it could finally be landed in the market. Everything was disconnected and disjointed.

"It was not until the whole process was welded into a continuous chain under one management that the American iron industry began to make the giant strides which have now carried it into a position where it dominates the whole world. Now, we mine our own iron and our own coal; we make our own coke. We carry these products on our own vessels and on our own railroads to our own furnaces, and then we carry the raw steel and the raw iron to our own mills and other plants, to be worked up under our own supervision for direct use in construction.

"Nothing is left to chance. Every step of the process is carefully worked out in advance. All waste is cut off. Every handle that is laid on the production pushes it along. Instead of being jerked here and there on side tracks, and paying for the privilege, the material, from its raw state to the finished product, is held under one control."

What of The Workers?

James J. Hill, the railroad king, supplemented this tale of the revolution in the organization of capital by saying that those who objected to the dinosaurs were those "who have been caught between the upper and the nether mill stones; they are the middlemen, and the small competitor who was unable to meet the larger concern in the open market. To them consolidation has been a distinct injury. This is apparent, and, under our social and business system, inevitable."

And what of the working class? Both Schwab and Hill answered that the oligarchy provided an opportunity for workers to become wealthy by the purchase of stock. Thirty-one years have passed and the number of millionaires working at rollers and furnaces and shears have not been listed in the income tax returns. In the meantime the potential millionaires were all out on a general strike in 1919 and were beaten into submission.

The United States Steel Corporation had hardly been launched when it followed the example of the steel interests of Pennsylvania in 1888 by engaging in a campaign of "education" to prove that it did not have a monopoly of the business in its line. According to Clark's third volume of his History of Manufacturers in the United States the corporation mined 44 per cent of the iron ore, and made 43 per cent of the pig iron, 66 per cent of the steel ingots and castings, 50 per cent of the rolled products, and 66 per cent of the wire nails.

Iron and steel flourished during the Civil War but the World War nursed it to a fatness exceeding anything ever known. The industry was stagnant before the year 1915, but in that year the war of ring governments turned to the United States for shell steel, shrapnel, automobiles and tractors and the U. S. Steel Corporation, which had felt the depression, was soon running at 90 per cent of its capacity. In the year 1915 the nation's pig iron output alone increased from 19 million to 38 million tons. Prices soared. Plates which "early in the year were selling at \$1 a ton cheaper than other forms of steel, rose to \$14 above them before the close of the season. Tungsten, used in making tool steel . . . rose from 75 cents to \$8 and \$8 a pound and the "two following years witnessed a constant increase in this prosperity."

An Anti-Union Policy

The U. S. Steel Corporation is anti-union and the iron and steel industry as a whole has more anti-union employers' organizations than any other industry. If we include the steel oligarchy there are five such organizations, the other four being the Stove Founders' National Defense Association, the National Founders' Association, the National Metal Trades Association, and the National Erectors' Association. A few years ago the first had about 80 corporations, firms and persons affiliated with it, the second 656, the third over 1,000, and the fourth about 50 members but they represent powerful corporations of national scope. These organizations are class conscious and militant groups of capitalists supporting industrial unionism for their class and display a power and solidarity impossible for workers organized in small unions according to craft and trade.

Iron and steel capitalism compares in power with the Standard Oil empire and there are frayed bonds between both. Their interests are generous in lavishing funds upon the parties of class and they make little distinction between the two party organizations.

The Old and the New Vienna

The Changes In The Austrian Capital As a Barometer
To Measure The Drift of World Affairs Since 1914

By Karl Kautsky

(In the Berlin Vorwarts of Saturday, July 25.)

THE Vienna of today is not the Vienna of 1914. No longer the home of an emperor, no longer the dwelling place of princes, it is a great city in which the Social Democratic proletariat rules and carries out its will, in so far as this can be done by a municipal administration in the midst of a predominantly agrarian state. And this state itself has become one of the freest republics in the world. It gives to an international congress such freedom of action as we should not now find even in Switzerland, where our earliest congresses were held.

Not everywhere, however, has the freedom of the masses made such progress since 1914. Now, as then, the Social Democrats and Social Revolutionists of Russia are forbidden to organize and to propagate their ideas in this native land. Now as then, only the exiles can be represented in a congress of the Labor and Socialist International. And in contrast with 1914, this is the case also for Italy, a country which since the winning of its national unity and independence had developed a great movement for political and social liberty. The World War destroyed many ancient monarchies, yet it also created in many states the conditions for the erection of a brutal and arbitrary regime, whose effects are equally injurious whether they wear a proletarian or a bourgeois mask.

Facism Driven Back

The power of Fascist tendencies is not yet broken; they still rule in Italy and in Eastern Europe, and they threaten the German republic. Yet they have been driven back in Austria, and in Spain the monarchy as well as the dictatorship has just now been overthrown.

In spite of such isolated gleams of light, the general political situation of the world is a gloomy one, and the economic situation darker still. This international congress meets in a time of economic crisis which in extent and intensity surpasses all that have gone before.

Periodic crises are inevitable under the capitalist system. But the present one is made exceptionally severe by factors which are not necessarily connected with the capitalist methods of production. For one thing, the peace terms which were imposed upon the defeated nations at the close of the World War took such senseless forms that they have caused the most far-reaching destruction of the economic life, not only of the vanquished countries, but of the victorious ones as well. They dismembered large countries, setting up many of the fragments as independent states and at the same time making it extremely difficult for these new states to combine for the formation of extensive fields of economic activity.

An Inter-dependent World

That would have been bad enough. What has made things much worse is that the war vastly increased the already vast power of the lords of financial capital, of the great banks in conjunction with the industrial trusts, which in turn ally themselves with the great landowning interests. These are the elements which more and more completely dominate the bourgeois world, and they behave in an ever more arbitrary, greedy and shortsighted manner. For the sake of immediate profit they obstruct every measure that might put an end to or at least partly relieve the crisis, and promote everything that tends to prolong it and make it more acute.

Never were the various countries so economically interdependent, never was free movement of foods and of people from country to country so necessary as in our days. The bourgeois world itself knows this. Yet never, since the beginning of the free trade era about 1860, were the obstacles to internationality so great as they are today, when not the interests of capitalist production as a whole, but the separate interests of the greatest, most selfish, and most narrow-minded exploiters dominate the bourgeois parties. These parties cannot shut their eyes to the fact that a general demolition of tariff barriers has become urgently necessary, nevertheless they build them ever higher around their respective countries.

FROM Chile comes news of activities of Socialists who propose a Left Wing convention and uniting a number of organizations for united political action.

Oscar Alvarez Andrews is said to be the leader of the Marxian Socialists who is interested in this union.

Andrews is said to favor a "Fourth International" which, however, would be a Latin-American organization. The New York Times reports a statement by Andrews which reveals the peculiar mixture of organizations and ideas that are typical of the smaller Latin-American nations.

"There are many groups of Socialism in Chile, ranging all the way from conservative reformers or Christian Democrats to anarchistic Communists," Senator Andrews continued. "The fault of them all is that so far they are following personal leaders instead of a party program. For this reason we are planning a national

convention of all these elements of the opposition and hope to succeed in uniting them on a program of common action.

"It is true we are maintaining close contact with Socialists of other South American countries and with the Russian Community party. We believe Socialism of America should and must unite in a 'Fourth International' to adopt the continental program of policy and action.

"We recognize three distinct epochs for our activity: First, one of offensive until we have won control of the government; second, realization of the Socialist program of ideals once we are in the government; third, delivery of the government over to syndicates and the dissolution of the party as a political entity because the objectives will then have been accomplished."

Rarely has there been such a combination of ideas offered and yet this is so general in the Latin-American countries that it is especially difficult to distinguish

action in the general feeling against personal violence and it violates the principle of respect for the human person which Socialism proclaims most emphatically for the benefit of all and against all opponents.

And so those politicians, whose conception of statesmanship is a career of daily, trivial protests, who see nothing in politics but a struggle between individuals—and those tactics no longer produce any effect either on the public or on legislative assemblies, because they have at last become accustomed to them—produce just about as much effect as would fantastic champions of hygiene who should attempt to render a marsh inhabitable by killing the mosquitoes one by one with stabs from a revolver, instead of adopting as their method and their goal the draining of the pestiferous marsh.

It is necessary to make the immense army of workers of all trades and of all professions conscious of these fundamental truths. It is necessary to show them that their class interests are in opposition to the interests of the class who possess the economic power, and that it is by class conscious organization that they will conquer this economic power through the instrumentality of the other public powers that modern civilization has assured to free people.

It may, nevertheless, be foreseen that, in every country, the ruling class, before yielding, will abridge or destroy even these public liberties which were without danger for them when they were in the hands of laborers not organized into a class conscious party, but forming the rear-guard of other purely political parties, as radical on secondary questions as they are profoundly conservative on the question of the economic organization of property.

A class struggle, therefore a struggle of class against class . . . which renews in the history of Man the magnificent drama of the struggle for life between species, instead of degrading us to the savage and meaningless brute strife of individual with individual.

General membership of New York will be held, as was done for the first time this summer on the occasion of the Spanish revolution.

Some of the plans appear rather ambitious; it will depend on the members, and the speakers especially, whether they can be carried out. There can be no question about the necessity of this work.

Socialist Educational Program

N. Y. Socialists Will Discuss Party Problems; Campaign Technique To Be Analyzed

The following program for a Winter's work in Socialist education has been worked out by the educational committee of Local New York City of the Socialist Party. The New Leader presents this program in full in the belief that it will be of assistance to Socialists in other cities in planning their educational work, as well as of direct interest to Socialists in and near New York City.

By Bela Low

OF THE three main activities of the Socialist Party, namely, agitating, organizing and educating, the last is certainly not the least important. If we consider the large number of new members who have joined our movement in the last two or three decades and, on the other hand, how few of them have remained with us, we must realize our failure in converting a Socialist sentiment into an unshakable Socialist conviction. With the influx of new members which we may fortunately expect in the near future, their training to become clear-headed Socialists is of paramount importance, if our party shall perform its historic mission.

With this in view, the Educational Committee of Local New York has decided to launch an energetic educational campaign during the coming season, with several new features.

The Rand School has consented to give one course in social sciences free of charge to all new party members. The Executive Committee of Local New York has adopted a motion, declaring it the moral duty of new members to register for such a course. It is up to our organizers to see to it that new members will avail themselves of this opportunity and to impress upon them that a new member, if he wants to do effective work, must first prepare himself for it.

At the request of the Educational Committee, the Rand School will organize some extension courses in the Bronx, the Upper West-Side of Manhattan and possibly in one or two other locations. It is suggested that several branches within these terri-

ories get together and organize as many members as they can into a study group.

Four courses are under consideration:

1. A four-lecture course on Socialist principles; a) Utopian and modern Socialism; b) Socialism and the working class; c) Democracy and Dictatorship; d) The Socialist International.

2. A six-lecture course on Socialist fundamentals; a) Critical analysis of capitalism; b) Historical Materialism, 2 lectures; c) The Class Struggle; d) Problems of the Socialist revolution, 2 lectures.

3. A six-lecture course on labor history in the U. S. Two lectures each: a) Historical Sketch of American Trade Unionism; b) Outline of Third Party Movement in American History; c) A Birdseye View of social-economic legislation in U. S.

4. A five-lecture course on Marxian economics, dealing with such subjects as value, price, surplus value, profit, accumulation, etc.

In cooperation with the Rand School, the Educational Committee is arranging six debates, to be held in Debs Auditorium, on important subjects about which there is a division of opinion within the Socialist Party. These debates will be open to party members only, at an admission fee of 25c for each or \$1 for the six evenings. No vote will be taken, the purpose of the debate being solely to help clarify existing disagreements.

1.—October 2: "Is it the present task of the Socialist Party to promote a Third Party movement?" B. C. Vladeck and Morris Hillquit.

2.—October 16: "By what attitude and methods can Socialists best promote the development of a strong class-conscious trade-union movement?" James Oneal and Leonard Bright.

3.—November 6: Is the economic policy of Soviet Russia, especially as represented by the Five-Year Plan, conducive to the realization of Socialism? A Fich-

andler and Dr. S. Ingerman.

4.—November 20: "What should be the attitude of Socialists toward assuming government responsibility without having a parliamentary majority? participation or opposition?" Bela Low and Ted Shapiro.

5.—December 4: "Is democracy essential to Socialism?" Algeron Lee and McAllister Coleman.

6.—December 18: "Is Marxism the philosophy of Socialism?" David Berenberg and Norman Thomas.

On Saturday, September 26th, a conference of active party members, speakers and candidates will be called, at which the purpose of Socialist campaigns will be taken up from several angles as outlined in the following program. The reports are to be followed by discussion:

1. The emphasis of the appeal: "Socialist principles and present-day problems," Morris Hillquit and Louis Waldman.

2. The direction of the appeal: "To the working class or to the general public?" Edw. Cassidy and Charles Solomon.

On July 15th, the Educational Committee held a meeting jointly with Forum Managers and Branch Educational Directors. About 30 comrades were present, representing 20 forums and branches. The meeting was well pleased with the plans of the Committee and several valuable suggestions were made. It was requested that the Committee should cooperate in arranging programs for forums and lectures in branches. The necessity of training lecturers was pointed out. It was thought desirable to mimeograph some lectures and prepare a syllabus, which could be used by discussion leaders in the absence of a lecturer.

This brief report of the Educational Committee's plans covered primarily what are new departures. The regular work of supplying lecturers to branches will continue as heretofore. Occasional educational meetings for the

A Message From San Quentin

By Tom Mooney

(Entering upon the fifteenth anniversary of his incarceration July 27th, Tom Mooney wrote the following in San Quentin Prison.)

ON this, the fifteenth anniversary of my imprisonment, I extend my thanks to the many thousands of people in these United States and throughout the civilized world who have expressed faith in my innocence and assisted in the movement to bring about an unconditional pardon.

The knowledge that people of all walks of life have cooperated with my Defense Committee to keep the Mooney case alive in the public mind has made my unjust imprisonment easier to endure.

Small wonder that so many people the world over believe in my innocence when the same faith had been expressed by Honorable Franklin A. Griffin, the judge who presided at my trial, William MacNevin, who served as foreman of the Mooney jury, and the living jurors.

Great impetus has been added to my efforts to secure a pardon by the report of the Wickham Commission to the President of the United States. The straightforward assertion that the law which compels my prolonged imprisonment is "shocking to one's sense of justice" has brought forth thousands of similar pronouncements from leaders of public thought and opinion in this country.

I am indeed sorry that the Wickham Commission refused to make public a report of its own experts on the irregularities in this case. A federal commission charged with exposing and curing lawlessness lacked courage. What an example of official timidity in the face of great injustice!

Coming generations will find it difficult to believe that in the twentieth century an innocent man suffered years of imprisonment in the face of indisputable evidence of fraud and perjury.

On this, the fifteenth anniversary of my incarceration, I wonder how many more such anniversaries will the world charge against the State of California?

Let it be remembered that my fifteen years of unjust imprisonment signify fifteen years of reproach for California. I call upon those who believe in human freedom and that better world based on the brotherhood of man to continue their determined and persistent agitation throughout the country. Especially do I call upon the workers of the United States to voice a strong and insistent demand for a prompt pardon.

In Memoriam

(Sacco and Vanzetti)

Four years have gone around
And how is it now with you,
Lawrence Lowell of Harvard,
And pussy-lipped Webster Thayer?
You've got it, haven't you,
The world that was to be safe?
Safe for you and the snout-pushing swine,
The grunting porkers at the public trough
The pig-men and sow-women,
The Respectables in business, in politics, in the
law-courts, the colleges, the press and the
pulpit.
You thought because you had stopped the breaths
of two Italian workmen
There would be no more outcry in America.
And now I tell you that the dirty job you pulled,
you smooth-spoken academician, you sadistic jurist,
and you sleek, pussy-foot, automobile salesman,
(We haven't forgotten you, Alvin Fuller)
On that black, loathsome August night at Charles-
town jail,
That job, I tell you was but a prelude,
And not the end of anything,
No, not the end of Sacco nor the end of Vanzetti.
This is Nineteen Thirty One, my murderers,
and men are walking hungry beneath your shut-
tered windows,
And there is a wailing of women and the bitter
cry of children.
Listen, if you dare, to the distant mutter of it.
You lie in your cool white beds and say:
"Heat lightning. A passing storm."
But I wouldn't be too sure, President Lowell,
Not too certain, Webster Thayer.
(It may be that somewhere in your reading
You came across that reference to a cloud—
and a man's hand.
Now—when it seems as though everything is as
you want it,
When indeed there is some annoyance at future-
eyed men,
Whining after you on the streets, begging for
coffee,
(But "the country is sound," isn't it?
And President Hoover and Act-of-God Payne will
see us through)
Now, at this very mid-summer, weird, lightning-
flecked prelude,
That cloud is growing, growing, growing.
And there is blood on the streets of Chicago,
And blood by the tipples outside of Pittsburgh,
And blood along the green bushes above the turgid
Kanawha.
So may be, after all, it wasn't such a brilliant idea
To prove to all the world that you could have
your way
And turn the switch on two agonized workers.
It's going to be a tough winter, Lawrence and
Webster and Alvin.
Out of that "heat lightning" will come the flaming
condemnation of your kind.
You're through, do you get me? Through.
In the white dawn, after the blackness of the
tempest,
There will stand up the workers.
And one will say to another,
"What were the worms that I trod on?"
And the other will answer, looking with eyes
cleared of fear,
"Comrade, forget them. They were those who
killed Sacco and Vanzetti,
But all that is a dream, dreamed by doomed men,
Now behold! Here is a world swept clean of
Vermin

McAlister Coleman

"If it had not been for these things, I might
have lived out my life, talking at street corners to
scorning men. I might have died. Now we are
not a failure. This is our career and our triumph.
We live in our full life can we hope to do such
work for tolerance, for justice, for man's under-
standing of man, as we do now by accident. Our
words, our lives, our pains—nothing! The lives
of a good shoemaker and a poor fish peddler—
all! That last moment belongs to us—that agony,
our triumph."
—Bartolomeo Vanzetti from the Charlestown Jail.

Poet and Broker

Two broken men across the aisle
Sit and talk of bonds and stocks.
I sit across the aisle from them
And dream of stars and holocausts.
I sit and plan a gentle ode
To gentle things like summer rain,
To timid things like leaves at dawn,
To gorgeous things like hills in Spain.
They chat of millions made and lost,
Of U. S. Steel and Bethlehem.
Great God, how dark their souls must be. . . .
God, how I pity them. . . .
They sit and talk of balances
In sundry banks, and profits earned. . . .
I wonder if the poems I mailed
Will be accepted or returned.
They talk of millions lost and made,
I dream of but a poet's fee.
And if they knew how small that is,
Great God, how they would pity me. . . .
—EXCHANGE.

The Theatre

A thousand of us, silent where we sit,
Watching with wondering eyes the shining stage
Applaud the legend characters that flit
Before our eyes. Love they expound, and rage;
Deeds dare, and combats wage.
There is a greater Drama. You and I,
Tried actors, know our parts. But none shall tell.
As on our stage Life's pageant passes by,
Whether we play them ill or play them well
Till the last Curtain-fall.
Play on, great Drama, cast for human hearts!
May they beat faithfully through all the freaks
Of fortune destined for our several parts.
No need to fall—to any man that seeks
Conscience, the Prompter, speaks.
—JOHN STRIVING.

From Our Foreign Correspondents

The International in Session

Consciousness of Great Immediate Responsibilities to the Workers Seen as Dominating Motif of Socialist Sessions in Vienna

By Algernon Lee

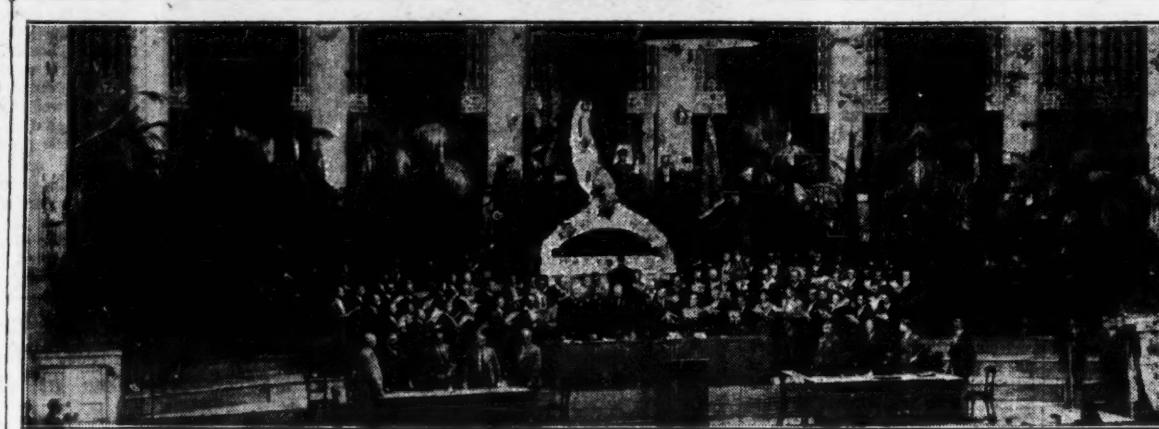
I UNDERSTAND that some of my comrades back home have had misgivings as to the proletarian character of the Vienna Congress of the Labor and Socialist International. Let them not worry about that. I only wish that our party membership in New York and some other American cities were in as large measure made up of men and women having a genuinely proletarian background and consciousness as in this gathering of six or seven hundred delegates from some twenty-eight countries, all but three of them European. And I wish that the discussions in our branches and conventions and committees were as a rule marked by the same combination of earnestness and courtesy, the same thorough understanding of Marxian science, the same broad and accurate knowledge of present-day economic and political conditions, as have been the discussions carried on through this hectic week under the handicap of diversity of language and the greater handicap of almost feverish anxiety, in the various commissions and in the general sessions of the congress.

Maybe some of my readers do not consider courtesy or moderation in speech a proletarian virtue. Over here they think otherwise, for they regard it as an evidence of collective self-respect and of a consciousness of power and responsibility. Let me illustrate by describing the nearest approach to an "unpleasant incident" that has come to my attention here. At the beginning of the Thursday morning session of the second commission, a Swiss delegate made a highly injurious statement of alleged fact concerning internal affairs of the German party. Only at the close of that session did Crispian take the floor and, in a quiet voice and without waste of time, say: "It is unprecedented that a delegate should become the mouthpiece of trouble-makers in a sister party and utter statements which are altogether untrue." It was far more impressive and convincing than if he had answered on the spur of the moment and had shouted and used the "short and ugly word."

Do not fear, comrades at home. The millions of Socialist party members in Europe, the overwhelming majority of these wage workers, are well acquainted with the men and women whom they have sent to Vienna. We can afford to trust these millions, and we need not distrust those whom they choose to represent them. It was, for example, quite unnecessary for a leading American Socialist, writing in New York a month or so before the congress began, to warn it against inciting civil war in Russia or foreign war against Russia. No affiliated party had the least intention of doing such a thing, and no one had the least ground for believing that anything of the sort was intended. This very inept public utterance caused some annoyance and mock amusement among European comrades. It did no good over here, and at home it did harm by throwing an unjustified aspersion upon our sister parties in Europe. Really, we American Socialists have neither achieved so much nor dared and endured so much for the cause that we should assume guardianship over the Socialist morality of our comrades in the Old World.

I hope that what I have said does not sound like scolding, nor even like preaching. The American Socialist party can and must be a very inept public utterance. It is not yet—a great and powerful organization of the American working class. In the tone of thought and feeling at such a congress as this we may see something of what our party will then be like. And perhaps by trying to acquire that tone we may more quickly learn to make it what we wish it to be.

"Consciousness of responsibility"—that is the keynote. So long as a Socialist party is a mere aggregate of individuals, held together by a common theory and ideal, but still far from the realization of its aims, its members do not feel it



AT THE OPENING SESSION OF THE VIENNA CONGRESS OF THE SOCIALIST INTERNATIONAL. (Above) The stage of the theatre that housed the congress. Standing at the center table are Mayor Seitz of Vienna, Emil Vandervelde, president of the International, and Friedrich Adler, its secretary. (Below) A large section of the delegates. In the front row are, among others, Philip Scheidemann, Jacob Panken, Crispian, Otto Wels, Filippo Turati and Karl Kautsky.

necessary to exercise a strong self-control. They feel that they can afford to indulge their passing emotions, to say almost anything that comes into their heads, because no very grave consequences will follow from what they say. They tend to seek the thrill of reckless utterance as a psychological compensation for their sense of real weakness. But when that party becomes to some extent a mass movement, or when its members believe it is soon to become one, they learn to consider the effect of each word and act—to think soberly, and think together, of what they are going to say and do. Just because they expect to be listened to, they stop screaming; just because they expect to be believed, they talk more soberly. And in large measure the converse is true—that one who does not scream does get attention, and one who does not exaggerate wins confidence.

The moment in which this congress met was a more critical one than could have been definitely foreseen—more critical, I judge from such American papers as I have seen, than was generally understood over there—perhaps the most critical since the summer of 1914. Whether the crisis is past, probably no one can tell; certainly I cannot. Before these pages reach New York, the referendum in Prussia will have been held and the danger will either have been materially reduced or have become more acute. Should the Braun-Severing government be overthrown, it is hard to see how there can be any alternative but military dictatorship or civil war. Fascist dictatorship in Germany, allied with Fascist dictatorship in Italy (the existence of agreements between Mussolini and Hitler is a known fact) would be a direct threat of war upon one or two adjacent countries; and civil war in Germany would be very likely to spread to some neighboring lands and would tempt armed intervention from more than one

side. Even if these political results did not immediately ensue, either dictatorship or civil war would pretty surely cause such alarm among investors, depositors, and creditors of all sorts as to precipitate wholesale bankruptcy and vastly increased unemployment all through Central Europe and produce a mood of general desperation, in which the behavior of governments and of the masses would become quite unpredictable. Now what gives ground for fear that the Fascist-Communist coalition in Prussia may win in this referendum is the fact that a very large proportion of the German masses are already so miserable that they think their lot could not be made worse and might possibly be bettered by any change. Hopeless wretchedness does not make for social revolution or social progress by any other means; it makes for riotous vengeance and destruction, followed by the rule of brute force. That there was a dangerous amount of wild despair in Germany even a year ago, was shown by the September elections. There seemed to be some improvement—not in the economic situation, but in the psychological one—since that time. But within the last few weeks the imminent prospect of a general collapse of German business (for which not only the German great capitalists, but also European and American financiers, are in the last analysis responsible) renewed the popular hysteria and gave a fresh opportunity to the Fascist and Communist adventurers. The partial and temporary aid rather grudgingly decided upon at Paris and London has postponed that collapse, and gives some hope that the appeal to madness on August 9 may fail.

It is not easy for those who are far from the scene to have any vivid realization of what all this means. And it is too easy for folk who sit at what they think a safe distance—though it might prove that there is no safe distance—to think rather lightly of the dic-

tatorship or of civil war. "Even if Fascism comes for a spell before the bright beginning" is a jaunty phrase which could have been written only by a Socialist thousands of miles away or by an exceptionally frivolous or reckless one over here. They know here what Fascism means. It means death for multitudes of our brothers and sisters—death in open massacre, death on the scaffold, death by stealthy murder, death in secret dungeons. For yet greater numbers it means to be blacklisted, ostracized, spied on day and night, exposed at any moment to insult and physical assault—for many of them an agonizing road to madness, to starvation, or to suicide. It means an all-pervading fog of terror and mutual suspicion and, worst of all, a wholesale poisoning of children's souls. That is what it means today in Italy, in Poland, in Hungary and the Balkans. And it does not just "come for a spell." Like an infectious disease, it propagates itself, seizes new victims, and weakens those whom it does not destroy. The democratic forces—and that means chiefly, the Socialists, but some others as well—are trying to quarantine Central, Western, and Northern Europe against it. If they succeed, it may be within a few years extirpated in the East and the South. But that will not merely happen; it must be done. Those who are confronted with this task do not conceive of Socialism as "the next move of fate." They conceive of it as a victory that can be won only by a hard struggle, in which practical wisdom and idealistic courage are equally necessary. We in the United States can help them somewhat, if we will. Carping and sneering does not help them, nor ought it to amuse us. How we can bring real aid, they have told us here at Vienna.

First, as to lessening the ever-present general danger of war, and with it the universal fear which makes it so hard for Socialists to win additional converts at this time. It is well to expose the horrors of war and its utility, to foster a positive will to peace; but this is not enough. It is well to explain the various major and minor causes of war; but this is not enough. The Labor and Socialist International, in conjunction with the International Federation of Trade Unions, has through the resolution reported by the first commission and adopted by an almost unanimous vote of this congress, called upon us to join with the workers of Europe in carrying out a very extensive and carefully planned campaign of concrete action, beginning in September, by which the two Internationals believe it may be possible to prevent the Disarmament Conference in February from shirking its duty. Any substantial step toward general disarmament by that conference will diminish the mutual fears that haunt the European peoples and the hatreds which those wars breed. If we Socialists in America, aided by all others whom we can enlist, turn in

bona fide petitions from several thousand organizations, comprising some millions of men and women, we shall have earned the right to advise our European comrades once in a while, if we feel like it. I hope we shall make good.

There was a feeling in the American delegation, and in some others as well, that besides the rather dry preamble to the resolution providing for this world-wide petition, there should be a more impressively worded declaration of our views on war and militarism in general and stressing our desire for complete disarmament. Unfortunately there was not time to work out a satisfactory text, and the matter was therefore referred to the executive. The discussions on this point, mostly within the delegations and in informal groups, brought out differences of viewpoint that are worth noting. Most of the representatives of the large parties tend to think it unnecessary for the International to keep on reaffirming its fundamental principles and ultimate aims. These, they argue, are well known to the public and may be taken for granted; the important thing is to provide for the application of our basic ideas to specific situations as they arise. Parties which as yet wield little or no political power in their respective countries, on the contrary, are somewhat inclined to disregard concrete issues and care only to declare for complete and immediate disarmament, complete and immediate socialization of industry, and so forth; and they find a few sympathizers within the larger parties. Neither side is always quite fair to the other. Spokesmen of the latter group accuse the former of abandoning the class struggle, which is very unjust; and they are in turn reproached with being mere visionaries and phraseurs, which is certainly not always the case. The divergence is probably unavoidable; it is due, so Bauer said in his closing speech, partly to differences of temperament or of individual experience, but largely to different degrees of responsibility. An international congress which knows that millions of workingmen are looking to it for guidance as to what it shall do within the next couple of years, or even the next couple of months, would not be doing its duty if it merely said: "Go on with the class struggle! Overthrow capitalism! Set up the Co-operative Commonwealth!" Some of us think, however, that there might be a better synthesis of the two questions, instead of a choice between them. This would do the stronger parties no harm, would serve a really useful purpose for the weaker ones, and would ease the tension where there are sincere "left wing" minorities.

Perhaps this might have been done at Vienna, had not the crisis in Central Europe overshadowed all other considerations. Already at Marseilles and at Brussels the need had been felt for effecting such a synthesis, and many had hoped that this year there would

The Chatterbox

Recalcitrant

When I have paid my reckoning with time,
And stand, confronted with the veiled unknown,
I shall not cower in fear, nor make loud moan
For the omissions of my earthly prime—
Satyr-like lapses blotting the Sublime—
Nor supplicate Almighty to condone
Those fleshly sins that made my soul a stone
Too heavy laden for the spirit's climb.

But rather, acquiescent to my fate,
As temperate sinner I would stand on high.
And for credentials at the Pearly Gate,
Present a few choice sins to get me by.
Knowing the potency of such bright leaven
To spice the pale monotony of heaven.
—ALAN DENNISON.

Summer is a Lorelei

The only thing you can raise any indignation about in August is the weather. What does it matter then today, if I go off on a bitter rampage against the tragedy of suffering and despair that is shaping itself for performance just as soon as the northwind put its teeth in the air? And yet the awful vision ahead needs warning now. I haven't seen a happy face in months. A hydra-headed hopelessness dangles over the sidewalks, in the villages, and in the farmhouses. There is no understanding anywhere. The rich and the poor alike are lost. "How long, oh Lord, how long?" is the wail from the stricken multitudes, now as in the Old Testament.

The old magic of financiers, and the hoary wisdom of the statesmen are impotent against this plague of depression. Like painted witchmen of the jungle, they dance about madly, bolstering here, patching up there, pronouncing voodoo and abracadabra and strange prayers, but the smokestacks die out one by one, the mills become empty and silent, and the life-blood of commerce and industry grows thick and cold in the arteries of a world.

The Winter of Our Discontent

Soon, too soon, the soft touch of summer will be gone. Bodies will shiver a bit with autumn and bring dread reminder of what winter can do to flesh that is clad and fed too thinly. Who knows how to tabulate the full sum of pain December will enter on the debit side of existence? All the commissions and investigating agencies will labor in vain. And what will be done about it?

All too grudgingly, the masters will call a special session of the puppet law-makers to pass laws legalizing the dole of a crumb to the hungry millions. And the masters will give only just enough to keep them from actual death. This brutal process will be kept up in the strange hope that something miraculous will occur to set things back again as it was in the blessed days before the depression began.

And stranger still, the same rulers are sensing a dread of the coming winter, for themselves. Who knows what the muttering that is heard now on every side may sound like when the long suffering peoples find their full throats in desperation? Unlike the Bourbons of monarchial France, they have learned something from history.

For the Few Who Can Still Think

We who have spent our lives seeing and foreseeing clearly have a task before us unprecedented in importance and terrific in its difficulty. We know that the day of postponing the end of the old order is done. No miracle will happen. It is all in the book of doom as foretold by the latter-day prophets.

We cannot go about this work planlessly or with a trust in the miraculous ourselves. All the hatred for injustice, all the bitterness against greed, all our blasphemy against the old gods must be marshaled again, whipped into cold, deliberate fury and hurled against the system we have always dreamed to destroy.

We have said enough, we have written enough, and the days at hand have proven enough against the utter idleness of going on under the banner of private rent, interest and profit. We have a sane philosophy and a clear program for the new order. Let us go out with that in hand, and in heart, earnestly, religiously, unflinchingly.

There is restlessness in our own ranks, and much indecision. All this is due to the portent of what tremendous work lies for us ahead. There is restiveness, and a bit of petty squabbling among our time and task tried leaders. That too is due to nerves and senses attuned for the fight ahead. Militancy, dissatisfaction with precept and rote, stolid repetition of orthodoxies from the older comrades, discursiveness and all the other symptoms of unrest in our own ranks are but the forerunning signs of our legions forming into solid rank for the great struggle that looms ahead.

We will soon be over all this stamping, jostling and champing at the bit. This winter will trumpet many calls, and the last one may be for us to make the charge.

Let Us Be Prepared Then

Let there be then a cleansing among ourselves of all personal disagreements. Let there be a rededication to the old ideals, to our sense of indignation, to our sympathies for the millions whom we are sworn to serve, to the cause in which we have spent the best years of our lives, and in which we will carry on until our task is definitely and delightfully done. . . .

IN MEMORIAM

The Hebrews have a custom of remembrance for the dead. It is called Kaddish, marked by a candle burning, and intoned each year on the anniversary of the passing on. The eldest son is impressed into that duty. August 22nd is a day that brings a subtle command to me out of the habits of my progenitors. On that day, four years ago, a poor fish peddler and a struggling shoemaker were done to death by the masters of America for preaching a modern sermon on the mount. Religions, philosophies, and heritages from the past are queerly intermixed in my few words of memorial, but every year on this day, I burn a candle of remembrance within my heart and soul for Sacco and Vanzetti . . . as should every living human being the world over who holds liberty dear, who holds the cause of human happiness high. August 22nd . . . Sacco and Vanzetti . . . peace, freedom and plenty for mankind . . . a trinity for our eternal worship and inspiration. . . .
S. A. de Witt

Mute

I see the winter's gale
Curl silver whips on silent hills,
And do not hear the echoed lashes
Spent on Negroes' backs.
I hear the wind moan spirituals
Through bare brown branches,
And fail to recognize
A black man's password to eternity

I see the sun deserting day,
And wildly scatter vivid red upon the wind . . .
I have no thought
That this might cheapen blood.
EARL LAWSON SYDNOR.



MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN DELEGATION AT VIENNA. Seated, left to right: Elizabeth Gilman, Evelyn West Hughan, Esther Friedman, Morris Hillquit, Jacob Panken, Jessie Wallace Hughan. Standing: Harry W. Laidler, Clarence Senior, M. V. Halushka, Julius Gerber, Herman Kobby, Algernon Lee and Saul Rivkin.

"Street Scene" Brought Deftly To Rivoli Screen

"Street Scene" Elmer Rice's Pulitzer Prize Play, and one of the Great American Dramas—picturized by King Vidor—opens the new fall season at the Rivoli, on August 26th

Unless Elmer Rice designedly drew upon his experience in a Hollywood studio when he set about writing "Street Scene" as a stage play, he unwittingly contributed the finest movie scenario ever presented on the New York speaking stage, in the opinion of King Vidor.

Vidor, who has five times had his name inscribed on the honor scroll in a national poll for the "Ten Best" pictures, brought Rice's Pulitzer prize drama to the screen for Samuel Goldwyn, with Sylvia Sydney, William Collier, Jr., and Estelle Taylor in the leading roles.

In compounding the elements of his metropolitan vignette into dramatic structure, Rice, according to this director, has deftly succeeded in introducing into stage drama the treatment that is the secret of successful screen technique.

"That, perhaps, explains why New York stage producers were unable to recognize it as a commercial venture when the author first sought to market it," says Vidor. "It did not fit into any of the factory moulds which speaking stage producers, for all their decrying of Hollywood, use as bases for their investments."

It was from the critics after the opening of the play that the producer got his first intimation of the great destiny in store for "Street Scene," a destiny which reached its climax when the production took the Pulitzer award as the best American drama of the year in stride and continued on into its second year in New York, then repeated its triumph in London, Chicago and Los Angeles runs, and has its world premiere as a picture at the Rivoli, August 26 at 9 p. m.

In the opinion of King Vidor that success, apart from the inherent greatness of Rice's dramatic creation, emphasizes the advantage of screen play methods over stage dramaturgy in penetrating through the minds of an audience to the deeper wells of feeling.

As Elmer Rice first conceived

it "Street Scene" was to be a "Landscape With Figures"—his original title for the play—a series of fleeting impressions of the sights and sounds, entirely in pantomime. The impressionistic value of his original pantomime was retained in the finished play, greatly augmented in forcefulness and characterization by the spoken words of the players.

And that, says King Vidor, is the underlying pattern of screen construction. In bringing the play to the screen, therefore, he is following the screen play which Rice put on the stage. The wider latitude of the screen landscape will, of course, be used to fullest advantage.

The original site of West Sixty-fifth Street around which Rice wove his drama will be shown on the screen, but instead of the single roadway, both sides of the street for the entire block have been reproduced in accurate detail. This street has been constructed from photographs of the actual site, with all its brownstone fronts, its shops and noisy elevated crossings.

Elmer Rice was brought to Hollywood by Samuel Goldwyn to make his own screen treatment.

To further preserve the author's creation of what Mr. Goldwyn believes is one of the greatest of American dramas, eight of the members of the original New York stage production are appearing in the screen version.

For screen expediency the role created in New York by Erin O'Brien-Moore is being taken by Sylvia Sydney, a former stage actress who has established herself as one of the most promising dramatic artists of the talking screen. William Collier, Jr., has the Horace Braham role of Sam Kaplan. And Estelle Taylor, who has surrendered the role of Mrs. Jack Dempsey to retrieve her screen career, is playing the part of Mrs. Marraunt taken in the stage play by Mary Servoss.

"Transatlantic" on Hipp Screen—Sally Rand Tops Vaude Bill

"Transatlantic," the exciting mystery drama aboard a modern ocean greyhound likened by some critics as the screen's "Grand Hotel," will be the extraordinary attraction at the Hippodrome this Saturday, August 22. Edmund Lowe is starred and capably supported by Lois Moran, John Halliday, Jean Hersholt, Greta Nisson and Myrna Loy.

Sally Rand, beautiful star of dance, song and drama, introduces a new stage offering, handsomely produced and mounted. She is accompanied by the Magand Brothers. A lot of fun best describes Frank Melino with Harriett Powell and his brother Alfred Nat Renard as a cross-country runner in a laugh riot in a revue featuring the Misses Dean and West and Cliff O'Rourke singing Irish ballads. Another pair of eccentric comics are James Russell and Harry Armstrong, first class squirrel food. Others contributing to the eight-act vaudeville bill are Bobby Rolins, the popular young tenor; Bob Robinson with Frances Lee and "Daddy" Cunningham, and the Elgins performing speedy bits of juggling feats.

Producer of Hits Who Opens Season With New Play Wednesday Night



John Golden will open the new season at his theatre on Wednesday evening, August 26th, with "After Tomorrow," a play about New Yorkers, on which he collaborated with Hugh Stange. In the cast of Mr. Golden's new production are such well known players as Donald Meek, Josephine Hill, Charlotte Walker, Edythe Ell-Holt, Ross Alexander, Barbara Robbins, Joseph Sweeney, Rose Hertz, Angela Atwell, and Eleanor King. "After Tomorrow" is the play which broke all records at the Apollo Theatre in Atlantic City when Mr. Golden made a try-out production of it there last season.

Activity at the Hal Roach studios in California is reported at a high point for the summer season, with four comedies currently under way and a number of other stories being prepared for early production. The comedies now being made comprise the Zasu Pitts-Thelma Todd vehicle, "War Babies"; an Our Gang production, "Dogs Is Dogs"; a Charley Chase film, "What a Boy"; and a new Laurel-Hardy comedy with a Foreign Legion background, "Beau Hunks."

Marx Brothers Join "Shoot The Works"

The Marx Brothers will enter "Shoot The Works" tonight as guest entertainers. In Heywood Brown's revue at the George M. Cohan Theatre they will make their first personal New York appearance in two years. Since playing locally in "Animal Crackers" the Marx Brothers have been occupied chiefly in making motion pictures. Their latest picture, "Monkey Business," will be shown shortly at the Rialto Theatre.

The Marx Brothers will appear in several scenes of "Shoot The Works." In fact, after a two-year's absence from the New York stage they refuse to make any promises limiting their appearance.

Last night Groucho refused to be interviewed concerning the return of the Marxes to the New York stage. He refused to the extent of about ten thousand words. "We Marxes are always true to our public," he said, in the second hour of his discourse. "Ever since we went out to make movies they have been calling us back. They have even dared us to come back. What more is there to say?" He went on to say it for the next two hours.

MUSIC

STADIUM CONCERTS
PHILHARMONIC SYMPHONY
ALBERT COATES, Conductor
EVERY NIGHT at 8:30
PRICES: 50c, 30c, 15c (Circles 1-7-8-9)

In Schwab and Mandel's First Production of the season



Jeanette Loff, of picture fame, will shortly be seen in "Free For All" Schwab and Mandel's new musical, which opens at their Manhattan Theatre within the next two weeks.

The Little Carnegie, Charming and Intimate Playhouse on 57th St., Busy with plans for new season

Among the first of the so-called "little theatres" to be established in America for the presentation of selected European screen productions, Little Carnegie Playhouse on West 57th street has no intention of straying from its original policy in spite of the increasing number of houses in New York also devoted to the moment to the showing of this form of entertainment.

As a matter of fact, observing the hustling activity these days of a large staff in the Playhouse's offices, one surmises that Leo Brecher's attractive cinema is to be the scene of some interesting doings during the coming season.

Little Carnegie, you remember, made its bow to the New York public back in the fall of 1928 with "Ten Days That Shook the World." Following this it introduced to American audiences such brilliant films as "The Village of Sin," "The Passion of Joan of Arc," "Casanova," "The Constant Nymph" and "Luther." After an interval during which American talkies were presented, the house again reverted to its original policy, this time with foreign language talking films and has sponsored a number of these which will be remembered as distinct contributions to the amusement life of the city. We recall, among others, "Sous les Toits de Paris," "Wien, du Stadt der Lieder," "Le Million" and "Die Lustigen Weiber von Wien" which is now current.

It is probable that German films will figure most largely in Carnegie's plans for the new season, not only because they seem to receive the best support both from

Americans and the large German-American population here, but because of the superiority of that country's product. However, French and even British films may be represented in the year's repertoire at Little Carnegie if they measure up to the entertainment and artistic standards of the house.

At this writing Little Carnegie's director, Mr. Leo Brecher, is in Germany looking over new productions and arranging for their showing at his 57th street establishment. He will visit Austria, France and England on a similar mission before returning next month.

One German film which especially impressed Mr. Brecher and which he contracted for immediately and has already forwarded to his associates here is "Das Cabinet des Dr. Larifari." This film is said to be a clever satire on the movies containing highly amusing parodies on satellites of the German screen who are also well known here, such as Emil Jannings, Greta Garbo, Lubitsch and Marlene Dietrich. It will have its American premiere at the Little Carnegie following the engagement of "Die Lustigen Weiber von Wien."

Announcements concerning a number of other pictures to follow at Little Carnegie will shortly be issued. At least one of these, it is hinted by the theatre's enthusiastic press department, will create something of a sensation, both within and without the industry when its title and contents are revealed.

MILTON CHAMBERLAIN.

"Bought" seems due for Long Run at Hollywood Theatre—Constance Bennett stars heavily in it

Records were smashed by "Bought," starring Constance Bennett, at the Hollywood Theatre over its first week-end.

Crowds anxious to see the glamorous Connie and her illustrious father, have thronged the house from noon until midnight every day since its opening.

From present indications, "Bought" will tenant the Hollywood for many weeks.

"Bad Girl" to Hold Over at the Roxy

So heavy has been the attendance at the Roxy this week, and so enthusiastic both the professional and lay criticism, that "Bad Girl" will be held over for a second week.

Heywood Brown Shoot the Works!
in his new revue
A Laugh a Minute
Directed by
FRANK BORZAGE
ON THE STAGE
"ON WITH THE DANCE"
A Gorgeous Production of Music, Movement and Color in a Spectacular Show
IMPRESSIONS of "Samson and Delilah"
Orchestra — Rhythmic — Ballet — Singing Ensemble — Cast of 250

George M. Cohan Theatre
BROADWAY at 43RD STREET
Eves. 8:30, 11 to 12:30; Mat. 2:30, 5:30, 8:30
2 Weeks Engagement of the
GILBERT & SULLIVAN
World-Favorite Opera
"THE MIKADO"
With this remarkable cast
HOWARD MARSH WILLIAM DANFORTH
FRANK MULLAN HENRY WATERBURY
HIZI KOYKE VERA ROSE
ETHEL CLARK ALLEN WATERBURY
"TUNING" PRICES—Eves. 20c to 22c; Mat. 10c to 12c. Sat. 20c to 22c. Sun. 10c to 12c. All Seats Reserved

ERLANGER'S
Thea. W. 41 St. Tel. FE. 6-7983
2 Weeks Engagement of the
GILBERT & SULLIVAN
World-Favorite Opera
"THE MIKADO"
With this remarkable cast
HOWARD MARSH WILLIAM DANFORTH
FRANK MULLAN HENRY WATERBURY
HIZI KOYKE VERA ROSE
ETHEL CLARK ALLEN WATERBURY
"TUNING" PRICES—Eves. 20c to 22c; Mat. 10c to 12c. Sat. 20c to 22c. Sun. 10c to 12c. All Seats Reserved

"THE MIKADO"
With this remarkable cast
HOWARD MARSH WILLIAM DANFORTH
FRANK MULLAN HENRY WATERBURY
HIZI KOYKE VERA ROSE
ETHEL CLARK ALLEN WATERBURY
"TUNING" PRICES—Eves. 20c to 22c; Mat. 10c to 12c. Sat. 20c to 22c. Sun. 10c to 12c. All Seats Reserved

"The Man on Stilts" to be Arthur Hopkins' 1st Play of Season

Arthur Hopkins announces the opening of his season's first production, "The Man on Stilts," at the Plymouth Theatre, Wednesday evening, September 9. The new play is by Edwin L. and Albert Barker. Among those in the cast of thirty are Harry Ellerbe, Flora Zabell, Helen Dodge, Lillian Elmsom, Hobart Cavanaugh, Eda Heinemann and Robert Cummings. The production has been designed by Henry Dreyfuss.

ROXY
7th AVENUE and 50th STREET
2nd Week
VINA DELMAR'S
INSPIRING STORY
BAD GIRL
with JAMES DUNN
and SALLY EILERS
A Fox Movietone Picture
Directed by
FRANK BORZAGE
ON THE STAGE
"ON WITH THE DANCE"
A Gorgeous Production of Music, Movement and Color in a Spectacular Show
IMPRESSIONS of "Samson and Delilah"
Orchestra — Rhythmic — Ballet — Singing Ensemble — Cast of 250

CAPITOL
Broadway and 51st Street
Major Edward Bowes, Mgr. Dir.
Stan Oliver
LAUREL - HARDY
in their first full-length feature picture
"Pardon Us!"
"MINIATURE REVUE"
STADLER and ROSE
FIELDS - SMITH - FIELDS
MARIETTA, Chester Hale Ensemble, Orchestral Feature, Tasha Bunchak and Grand Orchestra in "Musical Cruise"
Pitapatric travelling "Land of Maharajah"

"The Star Witness" at the Winter Garden is Timely and Thrilling

"The Star Witness" is maintaining the most even pace of any picture in years at the Winter Garden Theatre. Over its second week-end it even surpassed by several hundred dollars the gross of the first week-end, and day by day it has equalled the box-office intake of the previous week.

Second only to "The Dawn Patrol" in popularity, "The Star Witness" ranks with "Smart Money" as the place holder in the Winter Garden sweepstakes. It is expected to run for five to six weeks.

Richard Barthelmess' Latest, "The Last Flight" Now at Both Strands

"The Last Flight," starring Richard Barthelmess, is now at the New York Strand and Brooklyn Strand Theatres.

A last minute change of bookings was responsible for the advance in date of the opening and its engagement at the Brooklyn Strand for a simultaneous run.

"The Last Flight" is based on John Monk Saunders' serial about the amazing Nikki and her boy friends. The cast supporting the star, Barthelmess, includes Helen Chandler as Nikki, David Manners, John Mack Brown, Elliot Nugent and Walter Byron; Wilhelm Dietrich, directed.

Laurel and Hardy in First Full-Length Feature at Capitol

Continuing the August Parade of Hits Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy are to be seen in their first full-length feature comedy, "Pardon Us" which opens at the Capitol today.

Elaborate preparations were made for the initial appearance of the comedy stars in a full-length vehicle, the entire facilities of the Hal Roach and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios being placed at their disposal.

"The Mikado" Revived at Erlanger's

Son and father will sing leading roles in the same cast when, next week, "The Mikado" will again be staged by the Civic Light Opera Company, at Erlanger's Theatre. Allen Waterous, baritone, whose vocal teachings from childhood have been carried on by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Waterous, has been engaged by Milton Aborn to sing the part of "Fish-Tush" in the Japanese work, and in addition to his New York appearances with the company at Erlanger's, will go on tour with the organization when it departs September 7. His parent has the pompous character of "Pooh-Bah."

Finding Favor with "Hipp" Audiences



Edmund Lowe, Lois Moran and Jean Hersholt as they appear in "Transatlantic" which is the current feature attraction at the ever popular Hippodrome. On the stage are Sally Rand and other well known vaude acts.

"I am from Siam" and "The Parisian" with Menjou, fine Film Fare at the R. K. O. Cameo

"I Am From Siam" is the title of the picture now playing at the RKO Cameo Theatre, and it features the coronation ceremony of King Prajadhipok of Siam, who recently visited the United States with his wife, Queen Rambhai Barni. This king is the first sovereign ruler of an Asiatic country ever to visit this country.

It is appropriate that he should be the first ruler to visit America, inasmuch as the first treaty the United States ever negotiated with an Oriental nation was signed at Bangkok on March 20, 1833—ten years before the first treaty with China, and twenty years before the first treaty with Japan.

In addition to the exclusive pictures of the coronation ceremony, there are pictures of the cremation of King Rama VI; Bangkok, the Venice of the East; a Siamese theatre; and the many other events and points of interest.

Mr. D. S. Garden, who has lived among the Siamese for many years as editor of the Bangkok Daily Mail, remarks in an interesting and entertaining manner upon the pictures as they appear on the screen.

As an added attraction on the Cameo program, Adolphe Menjou is appearing with Elissa Landi in "The Parisian," an all-talking English dialogue film.

"Cloudy with Showers" Patterson McNutt's New Comedy due Aug. 31

"Cloudy With Showers," Patterson McNutt's new comedy by Floyd Dell and Thomas Mitchell, opened in Newark last night at the Broad Street Theatre for a week's run. Asbury Park will be played next week prior to the Broadway opening August 31 at the Montecito. Thomas Mitchell, co-author and director, heads a cast of eighteen which includes Rachel Hartzell, Victor Killian and Adrian Rosley.

New York Salutes Its New Sensation!

Critics and audiences alike are acclaiming Paramount's Most Important Contribution to the Screen.

"AN AMERICAN TRAGEDY"

Based on Theodore Dreiser's novel with Phillips Holmes, Sylvia Sydney and Frances Dee. Directed by Josef Von Sternberg.

Gets your seats NOW
2:45—Twice Daily—9:00
Extra Show Saturday Midnight,
Sunday at 5:45

CRITERION
Broadway at 44th

World Premiere of the First Official Pictures of Siam

I AM FROM SIAM

Featuring the Coronation of King Prajadhipok
also
ADOLPHE MENJOU
ELISSA LANDI
in a sophisticated drama made in France
THE PARISIAN

CAMEO 42nd St. & B'way
ALWAYS COOL and COMFORTABLE

NEWEST VIENNESE FILM OPERETTA

"DIE LUSTIGEN WEIBER VON WIEN" (The Merry Wives of Vienna)
By the same Director and Composer as the celebrated "TWO HEARTS IN WALTON TOWER"
LITTLE GARNEGIE PLATYHOUSE 57th St. E. of 7th Ave.
CONTINUOUS—POP. PRICES

The Blonde Nightingale
Charming German Musical Romance
An Alfred Zeiler Production of Ufa featuring
ELSE ELSTER-ARTHUR HELL
AT UFA COSMOPOLITAN
20th St. & B'way. Cool and Comfy!
Contin. 12:30 to 11:30. POP. PRICES

THEATRE PARTIES
Party Branches and sympathetic organizations are requested when planning theatre parties to do so through the Theatrical Department of the NEW LEADER. Phone Algonquin 4632 or write to: Bernard Feinman, Manager New Leader Theatrical Department, 7 East 15th St., New York.



The Coronation of King Prajadhipok, which is one of the outstanding points in "I Am From Siam" now playing at the RKO Cameo theatre. Adolphe Menjou and Elissa Landi in "The Parisian" are an added attraction on this week's Cameo Program.

Mayor Hoan Urges Help For Jobless

MILWAUKEE. — Mayor Daniel W. Hoan's letter to mayors throughout the country urging them to join in a request that President Hoover call a special session of Congress has received considerable publicity in the press in many cities. Hoan emphasizes the fact that a crisis faces the nation in providing for the want of the jobless and declares that the methods now employed are inadequate.

"Being of the firm belief that an extra session of Congress is imperative," says Hoan, "I earnestly urge you and other mayors to wire President Hoover to this effect, and if you see fit, the need for federal appropriations - to provide emergency employment. Other measures proposed are: the extension of shorter hours of employment of a shorter work week with the maintenance of prevailing wage levels; the setting up of a state public works fund to call to those states which adopt unemployment insurance; extension of credit for municipal housing programs.

"If the federal government persists in its do-nothing policy, except to cross their arms and pass the buck to the mayors, do not hesitate to call a meeting of mayors at Washington in the fall to discuss this subject. Will you not inform me of your action or views in this matter?" the mayor concludes.

Massachusetts

Meetings. Socialist meetings for the week of August 17 are as follows:

Monday: New Bedford, Lowell, Cambridge.

Tuesday: So. Boston, New Bedford, Tremont and West in Boston.

Wednesday: Milford, Tremont and Hammond in Boston.

Thursday: Rockland, Tremont and Hanson in Boston.

Friday: Lynn, Amesbury, Newburyport.

Sunday: Boston Common.

Memorial Meeting. The Sacco-Vanzetti Memorial meeting will be held in Boston on Saturday, August 21, at 2:30 p. m. in the Old South Meeting House in Boston. Powers and Mary Donovan Haggood, Gardner Jackson, Norman Thomas, and John Doe Paster will be invited to speak. On Sunday at the Boston Common there will be a memorial meeting at 3:30 with comrades Lewis, Flaherty, Mary Donovan Haggood, and Powers Haggood as the speakers.

Miners Relief. The unions in the clothing trades, and the Workmen's Circle and Socialists have organized a conference for miners relief, with Leon Arkin, 1 Stuart Street, Boston, as Treasurer. Those who want to donate are asked to bring their money there. Norman Thomas will speak at the Workmen's Circle Camp in Framingham on the miners' struggle, this Sunday shortly after noon.

Virginia

State Picnic. The Socialist Party held its first state picnic Sunday, August 16. Over 100 comrades from all parts of the state gathered at the Socialist Park, two miles north of Hopewell, on the Richmond Highway, for an all-day picnic and get-together. A beautiful picnic ground, beside a creek, right on the highway, has been given by the Comrades Johnson of Chesterfield County for the use of the party. The grounds are always open to the public, and Hopewell Comrades have cleaned up a considerable section, and improvements will be added constantly.

The speakers for the day were Chairman Herman R. Ansell, of Richmond; W. P. Billings, candidate for State Senate in the Hopewell district; J. P. Rice, Secretary of Local 1, of Hopewell; and David G. George, State Secretary, who presided, and Mary Fox, Executive Secretary of the L. I. D.

Local Hopewell had a picnic on August 13, while at least two more picnics will be run in September. Members are urged to attend all picnics and have a good time for Socialism!

New York State

Lackawanna. The nauseous political mass unearthing by investigators for the Erie County Committee of the Socialist Party working in Lackawanna, Buffalo, and Tonawanda, is being continued. This investigation is being conducted in connection with proceedings instituted to cancel alleged fraudulent enrollment in Lackawanna, which, it is claimed, an attempt is to be made to capture the Socialist primary for the Democratic candidate, Thomas J. Ryan, who was elected in 1934, and through it a Democrat Mayor and city clerk were elected. On Friday and Saturday of last week, a Socialist Party meeting was held in Lackawanna, called upon ten new registrants, securing eight affidavits and two statements. Not one of the men were eligible to register in the primary. It is claimed that a clear case has been made against Francis Joyce, a Democrat leader, and that he, as well as the other two, have been made themselves subject to the penal law and five years imprisonment.

District Attorney Moore, of Erie County, who has been appealed to for criminal action against Joyce and the other two, has refused to do so. He has presented to the Grand Jury on September 7, but not before.

In the testimony taken in nine cases of alleged fraudulent enrollment, among them Elizabeth Malone, sister-in-law of the Democratic Mayor, Policemen Moran and Haley, and John and Francis McGinn, brother-in-law of Democratic Public Works Commissioner McDonald. The meeting was adjourned for another hearing on Wednesday this week.

Buffalo. A complete Socialist ticket for Buffalo and Erie County was filed with the Erie County Board of Elections, last week.

The following candidates were designated: District Attorney, Julian H. Weiss, attorney; Commissioner of Charities, Elizabeth C. Roth; City Comptroller, James Battistoni; President of the Council, Rev. Herman J. Hahn; Councilmen at Large, Lillian V. Bowers and Harold E. Rabin; District Councilmen, North District, Hazel A. Rowe; Niagara District, Angelo Cordaro; Delaware District, Margaret A. Frank; Unconsolidated District, George J. Wister; Endicott District, Jesse Taylor; Walden District, Fred Mueller; Tonawanda District, William E. Newbury; Members of State Assembly, 1, John C. Pace; 2, Minnie Osborne; 3, Alfred F. Berchell; 4, Stanley Meison; 5, Henry Kaminski; 6, Ernest H. Kleiner; 7, Martin B. Heiler of Alden; 8, Howard E. Rathbun of Lackawanna; 9, William L. Mueller; 10, Alice J. Young; 11, Henry L. Kleiner; 12, Pasquale Celli; 13, Samuel Brody; 14, Clara Hausbaum; 15, Charles Baumann; 16, John V. Hoag; 17, Clara Schneider; 18, Fred Weinberger; 19, Morris Gervitzman; 20, Charles Baumann; 21, John V. Hoag; 22, Louis A. Kamula; 23, Arthur L. Bowers; 24, George F. Weick; 25, Belle Friedman; 26, Fred W. Caster; 27, John W. Rinker; 28,

Socialists Contest Offices In New York City Elections

Thomas, Broun, Claessens Among Those on Strong Party Ticket

THE Socialist Party of New York City this week filed a complete ticket for public offices to be filed in the election this fall. A city-wide campaign will be waged with the issue of uniting the municipal reconstruction along Socialist lines stressed. Much of the interest in the city will center on the candidacy of Norman Thomas for the borough presidency of Manhattan.

Heywood Broun, famous journalist, who made a great run for congress last year, is on the ballot this year for member of the board of aldermen from the 10th Manhattan district. McAllister Coleman, for assembly, is Broun's running-mate in the 7th, 8th and 9th Manhattan districts. The Socialist Party, has a strong ticket in August Claessens for alderman and A. N. Weinberg for member of the City Council from the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th, 160th, 161st, 162nd, 163rd, 164th, 165th, 166th, 167th, 168th, 169th, 170th, 171st, 172nd, 173rd, 174th, 175th, 176th, 177th, 178th, 179th, 180th, 181st, 182nd, 183rd, 184th, 185th, 186th, 187th, 188th, 189th, 190th, 191st, 192nd, 193rd, 194th, 195th, 196th, 197th, 198th, 199th, 200th, 201st, 202nd, 203rd, 204th, 205th, 206th, 207th, 208th, 209th, 210th, 211st, 212nd, 213th, 214th, 215th, 216th, 217th, 218th, 219th, 220th, 221st, 222nd, 223rd, 224th, 225th, 226th, 227th, 228th, 229th, 230th, 231st, 232nd, 233rd, 234th, 235th, 236th, 237th, 238th, 239th, 240th, 241st, 242nd, 243rd, 244th, 245th, 246th, 247th, 248th, 249th, 250th, 251st, 252nd, 253rd, 254th, 255th, 256th, 257th, 258th, 259th, 260th, 261st, 262nd, 263rd, 264th, 265th, 266th, 267th, 268th, 269th, 270th, 271st, 272nd, 273rd, 274th, 275th, 276th, 277th, 278th, 279th, 280th, 281st, 282nd, 283rd, 284th, 285th, 286th, 287th, 288th, 289th, 290th, 291st, 292nd, 293rd, 294th, 295th, 296th, 297th, 298th, 299th, 300th, 301st, 302nd, 303rd, 304th, 305th, 306th, 307th, 308th, 309th, 310th, 311st, 312nd, 313th, 314th, 315th, 316th, 317th, 318th, 319th, 320th, 321st, 322nd, 323rd, 324th, 325th, 326th, 327th, 328th, 329th, 330th, 331st, 332nd, 333rd, 334th, 335th, 336th, 337th, 338th, 339th, 340th, 341st, 342nd, 343rd, 344th, 345th, 346th, 347th, 348th, 349th, 350th, 351st, 352nd, 353rd, 354th, 355th, 356th, 357th, 358th, 359th, 360th, 361st, 362nd, 363rd, 364th, 365th, 366th, 367th, 368th, 369th, 370th, 371st, 372nd, 373rd, 374th, 375th, 376th, 377th, 378th, 379th, 380th, 381st, 382nd, 383rd, 384th, 385th, 386th, 387th, 388th, 389th, 390th, 391st, 392nd, 393rd, 394th, 395th, 396th, 397th, 398th, 399th, 400th, 401st, 402nd, 403rd, 404th, 405th, 406th, 407th, 408th, 409th, 410th, 411st, 412nd, 413th, 414th, 415th, 416th, 417th, 418th, 419th, 420th, 421st, 422nd, 423rd, 424th, 425th, 426th, 427th, 428th, 429th, 430th, 431st, 432nd, 433rd, 434th, 435th, 436th, 437th, 438th, 439th, 440th, 441st, 442nd, 443rd, 444th, 445th, 446th, 447th, 448th, 449th, 450th, 451st, 452nd, 453rd, 454th, 455th, 456th, 457th, 458th, 459th, 460th, 461st, 462nd, 463rd, 464th, 465th, 466th, 467th, 468th, 469th, 470th, 471st, 472nd, 473rd, 474th, 475th, 476th, 477th, 478th, 479th, 480th, 481st, 482nd, 483rd, 484th, 485th, 486th, 487th, 488th, 489th, 490th, 491st, 492nd, 493rd, 494th, 495th, 496th, 497th, 498th, 499th, 500th, 501st, 502nd, 503rd, 504th, 505th, 506th, 507th, 508th, 509th, 510th, 511st, 512nd, 513th, 514th, 515th, 516th, 517th, 518th, 519th, 520th, 521st, 522nd, 523rd, 524th, 525th, 526th, 527th, 528th, 529th, 530th, 531st, 532nd, 533rd, 534th, 535th, 536th, 537th, 538th, 539th, 540th, 541st, 542nd, 543rd, 544th, 545th, 546th, 547th, 548th, 549th, 550th, 551st, 552nd, 553rd, 554th, 555th, 556th, 557th, 558th, 559th, 560th, 561st, 562nd, 563rd, 564th, 565th, 566th, 567th, 568th, 569th, 570th, 571st, 572nd, 573rd, 574th, 575th, 576th, 577th, 578th, 579th, 580th, 581st, 582nd, 583rd, 584th, 585th, 586th, 587th, 588th, 589th, 590th, 591st, 592nd, 593rd, 594th, 595th, 596th, 597th, 598th, 599th, 600th, 601st, 602nd, 603rd, 604th, 605th, 606th, 607th, 608th, 609th, 610th, 611st, 612nd, 613th, 614th, 615th, 616th, 617th, 618th, 619th, 620th, 621st, 622nd, 623rd, 624th, 625th, 626th, 627th, 628th, 629th, 630th, 631st, 632nd, 633rd, 634th, 635th, 636th, 637th, 638th, 639th, 640th, 641st, 642nd, 643rd, 644th, 645th, 646th, 647th, 648th, 649th, 650th, 651st, 652nd, 653rd, 654th, 655th, 656th, 657th, 658th, 659th, 660th, 661st, 662nd, 663rd, 664th, 665th, 666th, 667th, 668th, 669th, 670th, 671st, 672nd, 673rd, 674th, 675th, 676th, 677th, 678th, 679th, 680th, 681st, 682nd, 683rd, 684th, 685th, 686th, 687th, 688th, 689th, 690th, 691st, 692nd, 693rd, 694th, 695th, 696th, 697th, 698th, 699th, 700th, 701st, 702nd, 703rd, 704th, 705th, 706th, 707th, 708th, 709th, 710th, 711st, 712nd, 713th, 714th, 715th, 716th, 717th, 718th, 719th, 720th, 721st, 722nd, 723rd, 724th, 725th, 726th, 727th, 728th, 729th, 730th, 731st, 732nd, 733rd, 734th, 735th, 736th, 737th, 738th, 739th, 740th, 741st, 742nd, 743rd, 744th, 745th, 746th, 747th, 748th, 749th, 750th, 751st, 752nd, 753rd, 754th, 755th, 756th, 757th, 758th, 759th, 760th, 761st, 762nd, 763rd, 764th, 765th, 766th, 767th, 768th, 769th, 770th, 771st, 772nd, 773rd, 774th, 775th, 776th, 777th, 778th, 779th, 780th, 781st, 782nd, 783rd, 784th, 785th, 786th, 787th, 788th, 789th, 790th, 791st, 792nd, 793rd, 794th, 795th, 796th, 797th, 798th, 799th, 800th, 801st, 802nd, 803rd, 804th, 805th, 806th, 807th, 808th, 809th, 810th, 811st, 812nd, 813th, 814th, 815th, 816th, 817th, 818th, 819th, 820th, 821st, 822nd, 823rd, 824th, 825th, 826th, 827th, 828th, 829th, 830th, 831st, 832nd, 833rd, 834th, 835th, 836th, 837th, 838th, 839th, 840th, 841st, 842nd, 843rd, 844th, 845th, 846th, 847th, 848th, 849th, 850th, 851st, 852nd, 853rd, 854th, 855th, 856th, 857th, 858th, 859th, 860th, 861st, 862nd, 863rd, 864th, 865th, 866th, 867th, 868th, 869th, 870th, 871st, 872nd, 873rd, 874th, 875th, 876th, 877th, 878th, 879th, 880th, 881st, 882nd, 883rd, 884th, 885th, 886th, 887th, 888th, 889th, 890th, 891st, 892nd, 893rd, 894th, 895th, 896th, 897th, 898th, 899th, 900th, 901st, 902nd, 903rd, 904th, 905th, 906th, 907th, 908th, 909th, 910th, 911st, 912nd, 913th, 914th, 915th, 916th, 917th, 918th, 919th, 920th, 921st, 922nd, 923rd, 924th, 925th, 926th, 927th, 928th, 929th, 930th, 931st, 932nd, 933rd, 934th, 935th, 936th, 937th, 938th, 939th, 940th, 941st, 942nd, 943rd, 944th, 945th, 946th, 947th, 948th, 949th, 950th, 951st, 952nd, 953rd, 954th, 955th, 956th, 957th, 958th, 959th, 960th, 961st, 962nd, 963rd, 964th, 965th, 966th, 967th, 968th, 969th, 970th, 971st, 972nd, 973rd, 974th, 975th, 976th, 977th, 978th, 979th, 980th, 981st, 982nd, 983rd, 984th, 985th, 986th, 987th, 988th, 989th, 990th, 991st, 992nd, 993rd, 994th, 995th, 996th, 997th, 998th, 999th, 1000th, 1001st, 1002nd, 1003rd, 1004th, 1005th, 1006th, 1007th, 1008th, 1009th, 1010th, 1011st, 1012nd, 1013th, 1014th, 1015th, 1016th, 1017th, 1018th, 1019th, 1020th, 1021st, 1022nd, 1023rd, 1024th, 1025th, 1026th, 1027th, 1028th, 1029th, 1030th, 1031st, 1032nd, 1033rd, 1034th, 1035th, 1036th, 1037th, 1038th, 1039th, 1040th, 1041st, 1042nd, 1043rd, 1044th, 1045th, 1046th, 1047th, 1048th, 1049th, 1050th, 1051st, 1052nd, 1053rd, 1054th, 1055th, 1056th, 1057th, 1058th, 1059th, 1060th, 1061st, 1062nd, 1063rd, 1064th, 1065th, 1066th, 1067th, 1068th, 1069th, 1070th, 1071st, 1072nd, 1073rd, 1074th, 1075th, 1076th, 1077th, 1078th, 1079th, 1080th, 1081st, 1082nd, 1083rd, 1084th, 1085th, 1086th, 1087th, 1088th, 1089th, 1090th, 1091st, 1092nd, 1093rd, 1094th, 1095th, 1096th, 1097th, 1098th, 1099th, 1100th, 1101st, 1102nd, 1103rd, 1104th, 1105th, 1106th, 1107th, 1108th, 1109th, 1110th, 1111st, 1112nd, 1113th, 1114th, 1115th, 1116th, 1117th, 1118th, 1119th, 1120th, 1121st, 1122nd, 1123rd, 1124th, 1125th, 1126th, 1127th, 1128th, 1129th, 1130th, 1131st, 1132nd, 1133rd, 1134th, 1135th, 1136th, 1137th, 1138th, 1139th, 1140th, 1141st, 1142nd, 1143rd, 1144th, 1145th, 1146th, 1147th, 1148th, 1149th, 1150th, 1151st, 1152nd, 1153rd, 1154th, 1155th, 1156th, 1157th, 1158th, 1159th, 1160th, 1161st, 1162nd, 1163rd, 1164th, 1165th, 1166th, 1167th, 1168th, 1169th, 1170th, 1171st, 1172nd, 1173rd, 1174th, 1175th, 1176th, 1177th, 1178th, 1179th, 1180th, 1181st, 1182nd, 1183rd, 1184th, 1185th, 1186th, 1187th, 1188th, 1189th, 1190th, 1191st, 1192nd, 1193rd, 1194th, 1195th, 1196th, 1197th, 1198th, 1199th, 1200th, 1201st, 1202nd, 1203rd, 1204th, 1205th, 1206th, 1207th, 1208th, 1209th, 1210th, 1211st, 1212nd, 1213th, 1214th, 1215th, 1216th, 1217th, 1218th, 1219th, 1220th, 1221st, 1222nd, 1223rd, 1224th, 1225th, 1226th, 1227th, 1228th, 1229th, 1230th, 1231st, 1232nd, 1233rd, 1234th, 1235th, 1236th, 1237th, 1238th, 1239th, 1240th, 1241st, 1242nd, 1243rd, 1244th, 1245th, 1246th, 1247th, 1248th, 1249th, 1250th, 1251st, 1252nd, 1253rd, 1254th, 1255th, 1256th, 1257th, 1258th, 1259th, 1260th, 1261st, 1262nd, 1263rd, 1264th, 1265th, 1266th, 1267th, 1268th, 1269th, 1270th, 1271st, 1272nd, 1273rd, 1274th, 1275th, 1276th, 1277th, 1278th, 1279th, 1280th, 1281st, 1282nd, 1283rd, 1284th, 1285th, 1286th, 1287th, 1288th, 1289th, 1290th, 1291st, 1292nd, 1293rd, 1294th, 1295th, 1296th, 1297th, 1298th, 1299th, 1300th, 1301st, 1302nd, 1303rd, 1304th, 1305th, 1306th, 1307th, 1308th, 1309th, 1310th, 1311st, 1312nd, 1313th, 1314th, 1315th, 1316th, 1317th, 1318th, 1319th, 1320th, 1321st, 1322nd, 1323rd, 1324th, 1325th, 1326th, 1327th, 1328th, 1329th, 1330th, 1331st, 1332nd, 1333rd, 1334th, 1335th, 1336th, 1337th, 1338th, 1339th, 1340th, 1341st, 1342nd, 1343rd, 1344th, 1345th, 1346th, 1347th, 1348th, 1349th, 1350th, 1351st, 1352nd, 1353rd, 1354th, 1355th, 1356th, 1357th, 1358th, 1359th, 1360th, 1361st, 1362nd, 1363rd, 1364th, 1365th, 1366th, 1367th, 1368th, 1369th, 1370th, 1371st, 1372nd, 1373rd, 1374th, 1375th, 1376th, 1377th, 1378th, 1379th, 1380th, 1381st, 1382nd, 1383rd, 1384th, 1385th, 1386th, 1387th, 1388th, 1389th, 1390th, 1391st, 1392nd, 1393rd, 1394th, 1395th, 1396th, 1397th, 1398th, 1399th, 1400th, 1401st, 1402nd, 1403rd, 1404th, 1405th, 1406th, 1407th, 1408th, 1409th, 1410th, 1411st, 1412nd, 1413th, 1414th, 1415th, 1416th, 1417th, 1418th, 1419th, 1420th, 1421st, 1422nd, 1423rd, 1424th, 1425th, 1426th, 1427th, 1428th, 1429th, 1430th, 1431st, 1432nd, 1433rd, 1434th, 1435th, 1436th, 1437th, 1438th, 1439th, 1440th, 1441st, 1442nd, 1443rd, 1444th, 1445th, 1446th, 1447th, 1448th, 1449th, 1450th, 1451st, 1452nd, 1453rd, 1454th, 1455th, 1456th, 1457th, 1458th, 1459th, 1460th, 1461st, 1462nd, 1463rd, 1464th, 1465th, 1466th, 1467th, 1468th, 1469th, 1470th, 1471st, 1472nd, 1473rd, 1474th, 1475th, 1476th, 1477th, 1478th, 1479th, 1480th, 1481st, 1482nd, 1483rd, 1484th, 1485th, 1486th, 1487th, 1488th, 1489th, 1490th, 1491st, 1492nd, 1493rd, 1494th, 1495th, 1496th, 1497th, 1498th, 1499th, 1500th, 1501st, 1502nd, 1503rd, 1504th, 1505th, 1506th, 1507th, 1508th, 1509th, 1510th, 1511st, 1512nd, 1513th, 1514th, 1515th, 1516th, 1517th, 1518th, 1519th, 1520th, 1521st, 1522nd, 1523rd, 1524th, 1525th, 1526th, 1527th, 1528th, 1529th, 1530th, 1531st, 1532nd, 1533rd, 1534th, 1535th, 1536th, 1537th, 1538th, 1539th, 1540th, 1541st, 1542nd, 1543rd, 1544th, 1545th, 1546th, 1547th, 1548th, 1549th, 1550th, 1551st, 1552nd, 1553rd, 1554th, 1555th, 1556th, 1557th, 1558th, 1559th, 1560th, 1561st, 1562nd, 1563rd, 1564th, 1565th, 1566th, 1567th, 1568th, 1569th, 1570th, 1571st, 1572nd, 1573rd, 1574th, 1575th, 1576th, 1577th, 1578th, 1579th, 1580th, 1581st, 1582nd, 1583rd, 1584th, 1585th, 1586th, 1587th, 1588th, 1589th, 1590th, 1591st, 1592nd, 1593rd, 1594th, 1595th,

NEW LEADER

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

Editor.....James O'Neil
Assistant Editor.....Edw. Levinson

Contributing Editors:

Morris Hillquit,
Abraham Cahan, Al-
lerton Lee, Harry
W. Laidler, Norman
Thomas, Joseph E.
Cohen, Jessie Wal-
ton, Richard Wm.
M. Feigenbaum, John
M. Work, McAlister
Johnson, Joseph T.
Shapiro, Louis Stan-
ley, Louis Waldman.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year Postpaid in the United States.....\$2.00
Six Months Postpaid in the United States.....\$1.00
One Year to Canada, \$2.50; to other Foreign Countries \$3.00

The New Leader, an official publication of the Socialist Party, supports the struggles of the organized working class and contributions do not necessarily represent the policy of the New Leader. On the other hand it welcomes a variety of opinion consistent with its declared purpose. Contributors are requested not to write on both sides of the paper and not to use lead pencil or red ink. Manuscripts that cannot be used will not be returned unless return postage is enclosed.

••• SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1931

Sinking Capitalism

AN ominous report comes from the Manhattan Building Bureau which, considered in relation to other data, shows no improvement in employment. July figures compared with July last year show a 66 per cent decline in building, the sharpest decline on record.

Supplementing this information comes word from Washington that throughout the nation the decline in jobs for July registered 2 per cent and the payrolls decreased 4 per cent. In other words, bad as the unemployment situation has been, the trend is towards more unemployment, not less. The plunge downward in building in Manhattan is tragic news for workers in the building trades.

So we drift along with a decaying capitalism and little or no intervention by city, state, and national governments to ease the situation. In New York City alone there are unsightly tenements that breed disease and which should be wiped out even on the score of intelligent hygiene and yet nothing effective has been done in the way of a municipal housing program. Such a program should have been under way within a few months after the unemployment crisis had become apparent.

In the meantime the governing agents of Tammany Hall are mired in filth and graft. While men hunger within hailing distance of Curry's Throne Room the official investigation of the Hall's agents day by day uncovers scandal after scandal. They nest in a crook's paradise while men, women, and children of the workers suffer from insufficient nourishment. What could be done and what is doing offer a revolting contrast in these days of a sinking capitalism.

Other cities are not much better. An informed mass of workers in each of the cities could accomplish a political revolution and that is the job to which every Socialist should give his or her attention.

Sacco and Vanzetti

IT IS four years this week since Bartolomeo Vanzetti and Nicola Sacco walked to the electric chair in Charlestown prison and were murdered by the ruling classes of Massachusetts.

Four years have passed and these martyrs of the labor movement have not been forgotten. They will live long after every bigot connected with their prosecution has been forgotten. Guiltless of the crime for which they went to their graves, Sacco and Vanzetti were human sacrifices to the hate of the moron masters of Massachusetts.

There was a time when New England aristocrats with big stakes in southern slavery mobbed abolitionists. The cottonocracy was succeeded by the modern capitalist and banking classes whose ideal is still that of working mudsills enriching them by long hours of ill-paid toil.

Negro slavery was driven out of the republic in a civil conflict. Not so many years thereafter Phillips and other abolitionists turned into stone and bronze tablets in parks and public squares. Today the stone and tablets forever rebuke the ruling classes of an earlier day.

Another cycle of history will repeat this. Massachusetts capitalism will pass into oblivion as the cottonocracy did. When this new cycle is completed Sacco and Vanzetti will walk into the parks and public squares of the United States, turn into statues and bronze tablets, erected by a grateful working class.

Meantime the executioners of Sacco and Vanzetti will be food for earthworms, only hared memories, and recalled in the new history that will then flower as examples of a bankrupt social order that could not be saved by the execution of its liberators.

The Liberal Dandies

THE liberal dandies are a droll but interesting group and the *New Republic* as an organ of these serious thinkers is enjoyed by them once each week. During the holy war in Europe it calmly surveyed the slaughter and anticipated the time when the United States would have to step in to "save civilization." When Woodrow Wilson decided on war the *New Republic* issued a special supplement containing a reprint of its editorials to show how it had contributed to guiding the course of Woodrow. American Socialists received an editorial proving that they were "Prussian" in not following Woodrow as conscripts of American capitalism. Over the years it has also mused over Hoover, and Smith and other "liberal" agents of capitalist politics. Ponderous editorials were written about this or that utterance of these gentlemen, pausing over phrases like an octogenarian sampling his gravel.

Some months ago one of its editors became madly Bolshevik in a long article more charged

with hysteria than sense. Not quite Bolshevik but near the edge. Like a small boy who wants to swim yet fears cold water, he hesitated, stepped forward, then retreated and admired it from a distance. This repeated the editorial attitude towards the holy war except that the end of the war left the *New Republic* sour.

Now it turns to the Socialists, brings its academic artillery into action, and fires a broadside of its crudities at the German Socialists who fought the recent Prussian referendum supported by the Fascists, Monarchists and Communists. "It is a dramatic event when followers of Karl Marx turn out to be the chief bulwark against European revolution," says the *New Republic*. "Yet this is the plain meaning of the recent Prussian referendum." The artillery is then turned to the British Labor Party but we shall confine ourselves to the Germans.

The liberal organ admits that if the referendum had carried it would have "created a danger of war" and that a "dictatorship of Fascist character would probably have followed" although the Communists would hope to "eventually establish their leadership." Yes, precisely the situation in Italy just before the march of Mussolini who succeeded in destroying all labor organizations. To invite or to risk a repetition of that, of course, means nothing to the dandies enjoying their morning cereal and fruit.

But there is more to this erudite bomb. "One could better understand the German Socialists' logic if what they were protecting were really a socialist state. But of course it is not; Germany has very essential characteristics of a capitalist economy, modified only in detail from the pattern as we know it in the United States."

The assumption is that the working class has no stake in a republic because capitalism still survives. Fighting for freedom of organization, of the press, of elections, of demonstrations, may mean nothing to the liberal but measureless sacrifices have been made by workers to win them. German Socialists are not "postponing" reorganization of the economic system "by fighting for these things but preparing the working class to fit itself for its final task."

The *New Republic* may now turn to the Smiths, Roosevelts and Hoovers and pick a liberal for next year, meantime being revolutionary in Europe and as naive as usual in the United States.

IN A NUTSHELL

The isolated Socialist who reads *The New Leader* should try to organize a Socialist branch in his locality because isolation and Socialist progress do not go together. Don't wait. While it is hot make it also hot for capitalism.

Another big merger of trusts is in process of organization and it will not be founded on craft or trade lines as big capitalists believe in industrial organization for their class.

We have heard that the National Civic Federation is studying the problem of unemployment. As it has a large drug department to administer chloroform to union men we presume that the N. C. F. will recommend that the jobless be put to sleep during the winter.

The Socialist movement grows out of capitalist society, the one being the offspring of the other, but the child is destined to destroy the parent because of its criminal incapacity and the misery it has brought to the world.

The price of cattle has declined during the past week but as soon as election day arrives Tammany will try to stabilize prices through its agents at the polls.

One Socialist ballot may not amount to much in the millions that are cast but across it is not written starvation in the midst of plenty. That inscription will be found on Republican and Democratic ballots as millions have learned to their cost.

A doctor in Germany has prescribed rest as a cure for Mayor Walker. We are in favor of making it a permanent retirement although even that will not cure him of his Tammany disease.

There is one kind of unemployment that would be of immense help to the workers of the United States. If we discharged all capitalist politicians in this country and let them do other dirty work that may be needed they would be following their usual occupation, although in a different field, and the working class would be holding powers which are needed for their own interests. Discharge the agents of capitalism with a Socialist ballot next November.

There are the unemployed and the misemployed and both are fruits of the capitalist system of production. The unemployed are jobless because politicians in public office are misemployed in buttressing capitalism which in turn throws workers out of employment. Socialism will wipe out the unemployed and the misemployed.

The Federal Farm Board came through with a suggestion that the cotton growers destroy one-third of their cotton. We understand that its members are taking a course in voodooism and that this is their first suggestion to relieve the farmers. These are bright boys Hoover has around him, as bright as his chief.

The Federal Bureau of Labor Statistics reports that jobs decreased 2 per cent and payrolls 4.8 per cent in July. President Hoover should locate these additions to the unemployed and send them one of his speeches about preserving their character. No jobless man should be neglected, Herb.

One pastor last Sunday emphasized the need of a joyous religion for all who are gloomy. Referred to the women and children in the mining sections who have been compelled to eat grass.

In this country the working class have generally supported every class but their own in politics and they might try the experiment of supporting their own just to see if it will bring any disaster to them. A Socialist ballot is recommended as an experiment.

A disturbed reader of the *New York Times* wants all cats registered. He must have overlooked the fact that Tammany looked after this sort of registration which has been so inclusive that it includes the living and the dead.

The trouble with the workers under capitalism is that they follow the slogan of war time, "give till it hurts." They give all they produce above wages to their capitalist exploiters and now it hurts.

By all means let's nationalize the banking system and employ the bankers as clerks, but let us not forget their powerful pals, the great magnates of industry who are in need of the same treatment.

From The Side-lines

By Ben Blumenberg

THE STREET NUCLEI

"YES, Missis, those bananas are bargains. Cheap? Couldn't be cheaper if you grew them yourself. Sure, they're soft; those you crushed are. Jim London should have your grip."

"How much?" said the early shopper taking a few fresh grips.

"Say, Missis, those are bananas. It's cucumbers you want. Giddap!" The huckster's horse moved slowly, seemingly sharing the driver's weariness and disgust.

"Low-life!" The huckster turned in his seat, airily waving a hand.

"Faker!" Another wave of the hand and a grin.

"Robber!" The wheels of the wagon slowly creaked onward.

"Stop!" "Whoa!"

"A fine business man you are, Cockroach!" The lady with the strong grip was now abreast of the wagon.

"Low-life that you are insulting a good customer. May you and your bananas shrivel up!"

Prophecies followed regarding the banana merchant, his family and his horse. Dark years, unlimited in number should overtake them. An avalanche should bury them, she shrieked. For all eternity they should lie restless in their graves. Never did the sons of the True Prophet curse the infidels more eloquently.

"Giddap!" "Exploiter, bourgeois, kulak!" screamed the lady of a hundred curses.

"Whoa! Excuse me. What was the last?"

"Swindler, reactionary!" "Listen, Missis," exclaimed the huckster, compassion and weariness in his voice, "I once read the same paper, too."

"Giddap!"

DOWN AMONG THE HACKMEN

In appearance they were two hard-boiled taxi drivers. Not only in the manner in which they wore their caps, but there were other indications, such as the way in which they disposed of their coffee-can, to warrant the conclusion that Emily Post did not take them for models. Never, apparently, had they been admonished in childhood days that "you mustn't thump your cap so loud."

"Yuh see it was like this. She was a swell dressed dame and she stopped at the cab just ahead of mine. She starts to step in and I comes to a stop. Den she walks back to my cab. I got it. Yuh see, de hackney ahead of me was a colored guy. Jeez, but I felt cheap and rotten about it, but what could I do?"

"Well, kin yuh beat it? Da noive of some people," was the sympathetic comment.

SOME SYSTEM

Hat in hand, mopping his brow, he paced nervously up and down the subway platform. "Verdamp! Die verdampst subway system!" His muttering took on a chanting accompaniment to his steps.

"Right you are," said a voice at his elbow, "but damning the subway system won't get us very far. It's the entire economic system that needs to be changed and—"

IMPERSONAL

The meeting had closed more than an hour before but the group holding the post-mortem were still discussing some mooted points energetically. "I pride myself on the fact that I am a teacher, a patient teacher," said one, "but, seizing the coat lapel of one of the group, 'you talk like a jack-ass.' Then, in a mollifying tone, 'I don't want you to take that as personal, you understand.'"

A Rugged Individual Draws Her Reward

MRS. LILLIAN MCGUIRE, thirty-eight years old, of Newark, N. J., is of that rugged type that has tried the Hoover tonic and now lies in a hospital with little chance of recovery.

Mrs. McGuire is the mother of three children and has worked twelve hours a day for a year to feed her little ones. Her labor power does not bring much in the Newark market as that market, like others throughout the country, is over-stocked and she had to accept the market rate.

That this mother of three is rugged in the Hoover sense is evident to all who have read her story. A year ago she was struck by an automobile. Her skull was fractured but she declined medical attention and walked home to the three who looked to her for bread.

Continues On Job

Mrs. McGuire continued to work at odd domestic jobs despite severe pains in her head. Day after day she went out into the job market. Some days she effected a sale and worked twelve hours for a pittance. Her brood had bread

Passing The Bills

(With Apology to Edgar Allan Poe)

By S. W. Gordon

I. Hear the presses printing bills—
Dollar bills;

What a world of agony their ownership instills.
How they struggle, struggle, struggle
For possessions day and night;
How the masters juggle, juggle
And the war lords blare the bugle
With a murderous delight;
Keeping time, time, time,
On each sweetest cent and dime,
With the strictest tabulation of the usury that kills
At the factories and field;
Bills, bills, bills,
With the counting and the mounting of the bills.

II. Hear the Law-smiths forging bills—
Class-rule bills;

What a world of violence their enforcement reveals.
Through the icy air of night
How they cry out with affright;
From the molten iron chains,
All in time,
What hideous sounds it ingrains
Within the mother love that listens all in pains
'Bout the crime . . .
Oh, from out the prison cells
What a gush of bitter tears voluminously wells.

On the future—how it tells
Of the tortured Souls. How it shields
The maiming of the bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
The maiming and the framing of the bills.

III. Hear the passing of the bills—
Conscription bills;

What a sea of human blood their proclamation fills.
In the startled air of night
How they drag them out of sight.
Too much horrified to speak
Their beloved can only shriek
Out of tune.

In a clamorous appealing to the mercy of their God;
In a mad expostulation with a deaf and bloodstained
so,
Marching faster, faster, faster,
In the face of sure disaster
And a resolute endeavour
NOW—now to kill or never,

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

IV. Hear the snapping of the bills—
Vultures' bills.

What a heap of skeletons their appetite reveals.
In the silence of the night,
How we shiver with affright
At the melancholy menace of their tone.
Like a usurer he gloats
At his victims' helpless throats
For a loan.

And the people—ah, the people—
That that rot beneath the steeple
All alone,
And who toiling, toiling, toiling,
In their own grease there boiling,
For a breadcrumb and a bone,
They are neither man nor woman—
They are neither brute nor human—
They are mules;

And their king is he who fools—
And he fools, fools, fools, fools
The tools for his kingdom of the bills
And he dances and he squeals
Keeping time, time, time
Of each sweetest cent and dime;
And he prances and he thrills
To the trembling of the hills,
Keeping time, time, time,
As he drills, drills, drills,
Our youngsters at his mills,
As he drills, drills, drills,
For the payment of his bills,
Bills, bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
Till the breaking and awaking of the peoples' WILLS.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By the breaking of the treaties and the forging of
the bills
Of the bills
Of the bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
By the ills of the pills, in the bills, bills, bills.

By the light of a grim-faced moon.
Oh, the bills, bills, bills;
What Demon drills his quills
Steeped in gore?
How the cannon clash and roar;
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the death infested air
Yet the soul, it fully knows
By the moaning
And the groaning
How Humanity ebbs and flows.
Yet the heart distinctly feels,
By the drilling
And the killing
How Humanity sinks and reels,
By